



124th

P. V.



Glass

Book

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MONUMENT OF THE 124TH PENNA. VOLUNTEERS
ANTIETAM, MD.
DEDICATED SEPT. 17TH, 1904

THE HISTORY OF THE
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH
REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS,
IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION—1862-1863.

HISTORY OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS

IN THE
WAR OF THE REBELLION—1862-1863

REGIMENTAL RE-UNIONS
1885-1906

HISTORY OF MONUMENT


COMPILED BY
ROBERT M. GREEN
APPROVED BY
THE REGIMENTAL COMMITTEE

PHILADELPHIA :
WARE BROS. COMPANY, PRINTERS, 1010 ARCH STREET
1907

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*To perpetuate the memory of those
who enlisted in the One Hundred and
Twenty-fourth Regiment, Pennsylvania
Volunteers, in the War of the
Rebellion.*

*This volume is fraternally dedicated
to their descendants by the*

HISTORIAN

PREFACE

TO THE SURVIVORS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS:

At the first Reunion of the Regimental Association in 1885, Chas. D. M. Broomhall, who had been a Sergeant in Company D, was appointed Historian of the Regiment in anticipation that sufficient records could be collected and published as would transmit to coming generations a memorial of the services rendered and the hardships endured by the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the War of the Rebellion.

The 124th was recruited under the proclamation of President Lincoln for nine months' service to commence in August, 1862, and end in May, 1863, making the campaign practically a winter one.

In the opinion of the Committee and of historians in general, there was no more critical period during the entire War than at the time when the 124th was recruited, and while it is true that the losses of the Regiment in battle were comparatively few, exposure, disease and death depleted the ranks from 925 to less than 600.

The death of Sergeant Broomhall took place before he had accomplished the work assigned him, but the records secured by him are published herein.

At the Reunion of the Regimental Association in 1904 the uncompleted work was assigned to Comrade Robert M. Green, Vice-President of the Association, and he has gratui-

tously given much time and labor in collecting and arranging the details contained herein.

It is sincerely hoped by the Committee that the work of Comrade Green will be appreciated by those who contributed toward its publication, and be of interest to the descendants of those who took part in the great struggle that this Nation might be preserved.

Respectfully submitted,

COL. JOS. W. HAWLEY,

JOHN PUGH,

JOHN D. HOWARD,

JOEL HOLLINGSWORTH,

HENRY C. WARBURTON,

Committee.

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Abraham Lincoln

THE 124TH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

How It Was Recruited—

The Character of the Men who Composed Its Ranks

President Lincoln, on July 2, 1862, issued a call for three hundred thousand additional troops to assist in bringing the rebellion to a close.

On July 7, 1862, C. P. Buckingham, Brigadier-General and Assistant Adjutant-General of the United States Army, sent a dispatch to Governor Andrew G. Curtin, requesting him to raise in Pennsylvania, as soon as practicable, twenty-one new regiments of volunteer infantry.

In response to the call of the President, recruiting became active throughout all the loyal States, and on July 21st, Governor Curtin issued a proclamation as follows:—



Pennsylvania ss:

In the name, and by the authority of the State of Pennsylvania,
Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of the said Commonwealth.

A PROCLAMATION.

To sustain the Government in times of common peril by all his energies, his means and his life, if need be, is the duty of every loyal citizen. The President of the United States has made a requisition on Pennsylvania for twenty-one new regiments and the regiments already in the field must be recruited. Enlistments will be made for nine months in the new regiments and for twelve in the old. The existence of the present emergency is well understood. I call on the inhabitants of the counties, cities, boroughs and townships throughout our borders to meet and take active measures for the immediate furnishing of the quota of the State. I designate below the number of companies which are expected from the several counties in the State, trusting the support of her honor in this crisis, as it may be safely trusted, to the loyalty, fidelity and valor of her freemen.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this 21st day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-seventh.

A. G. CURTIN.

By the Governor:

ELI SLIFER,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

By virtue of this proclamation three companies were required of Delaware County and seven of Chester County, and in these two counties, the 124th Regiment was almost entirely recruited. The enlistment of the various companies required about two weeks time, and had in their ranks men representative of all walks of life: manufacturers, merchants, professional men, mechanics, farmers, day laborers. Possibly no other regiment ever enlisted from more patriotic motives than did the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth.

A few of the men had been in the three months service in 1861, some had belonged to local military organizations, a few had drilled, armed with wooden imitations of guns, but the great majority of its members and all of its officers, with one or two exceptions, had never had any previous military experience.

HISTORY OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

FROM NOTES OF LIEUTENANT C. D. M. BROOMHALL.

Revised by Robert M. Green.

Pursuant to a call for troops made by President Lincoln, July 2, 1862, and by proclamation of Governor Curtin, July 21, 1862, the 124th Regiment, Penna. Volunteers, was recruited to serve for a period of nine months.

Companies A, C, E, F, G, I and K were recruited in Chester County, and Companies D, B and H in Delaware County.

They rendezvoused at Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, and were mustered into the United States service from the 8th to the 12th of August, 1862.

On August 13th the men received their uniforms, and on the 14th were armed with Springfield rifles and other military equipments, and about sunset, under command of Senior Captain Joseph W. Hawley, marched to the railroad station and engaged in cleaning freight and cattle cars, which had been assigned for transportation of the regiment. At 1 A. M. of the 15th it started over the Northern Central Railroad for Baltimore, arriving there at 7 A. M. Upon leaving the train, forty rounds of ammunition were issued to each man, and the regiment marched through the city to the Washington depot, leaving there at 2 P. M., and arriving at Washington at 6 P. M. Supper was furnished at a place called "Soldier's Rest," the meal consisting of bread and black coffee; a hint to the fastidious boys of soldiers' fare. This place was near the Capitol, and the regiment remained there over night.

On the morning of the 16th Captain Hawley reported to Brigadier-General Silas Casey, and received orders to take the regiment to camp in Virginia. At 10 A. M. it marched through Washington over the Long Bridge into Virginia, along very dusty roads and under a burning hot sun to a place about five miles from Long Bridge, in sight of Washington and Alexandria, and partly encompassed by Forts Scott, Richardson and Albany; here it encamped and in the evening Captain Hawley reported to General Whipple. Guards were mounted and the regular duties of camp life entered upon.

The next day (Sunday) visitors came from Pennsylvania and Washington; and the boys refreshed themselves by bathing in the Potomac.

The regiment was organized with Joseph W. Hawley, Colonel, to date from August 16th; W. B. Waddell, Lieutenant-Colonel; who, after finding the regiment incensed over not having one of its own members appointed, declined, and Captain Simon Litzenberg, of Company B, was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel; Lieutenant I. Lawrence Haldeman, of Company D, was appointed Major; Joseph S. Evans, Chaplain; William T. Haines, Quartermaster; J. Carpenter Worth, of Company C, Adjutant; Chas. W. Houghton, Surgeon, and Abram Harshberger and Jos. R. Martin, Assistant-Surgeons.

The regiment was assigned to a provisional brigade under the command of Brigadier-General Silas Casey; and on the 18th of August was ordered to drill four hours a day.

A school of instruction was instituted for the officers, and Captain Carroll H. Potts, Assistant Adjutant-General, was given charge. From the 18th to the 21st the men were instructed in company and squad drills, and, at times, an effort was made at regimental drill.

On the 21st camp was moved westward about a mile to a small valley, where tents were pitched and drill duties performed until the 24th, when it was moved two miles and a half southward, near to Fairfax Theological Seminary, and in close proximity to Forts Blenker, Ward and Bernard; this was an elevated position and commanded a view of Munson's Hill to the southwest, and the Capitol at Washington to the north.

At this camp the daily routine of drill, guard mounting and dress parade was continued with variations of picket duty from fort to fort at night; the monotony was relieved by the debarkation, at Alexandria, of a part of General McClellan's army, from Harrison's Landing on the James River. Lieutenant Woodcock of Company B, having ridden out toward Fairfax, brought word that General Pope's army had fallen back towards Washington.

Company and regimental drill was continued and on the morning of the 29th, the regiment, except the camp guard, was sent on picket duty about two miles out on the road to Fairfax Court House. Heavy firing of artillery was heard from 10 A. M.

until night in the direction of Centreville (being the second battle of Bull Run). It was renewed early on the morning of the 30th, and continued until late in the afternoon, and was again renewed near sunset for about half an hour. The last firing being the action at Chantilly where the nation lost one of its most daring and courageous generals—the one-armed, fearless Kearney. The weather for weeks had been dry and the roads very dusty; during the evening, near the close of the battle, a thunder storm passed over; the noise of the thunder blending with the reports of the artillery.

On August 31st the regiment was assigned to the Fifth Brigade of General Whipple's division in the reserve army corps. The brigade was composed of the 107th N. Y., 35th Mass., and the 124th and 125th Penna.

On September 2d camp was moved a mile northward to a hill-side close to Fort Blenker. It was reported that this last move was made so that the 124th might reinforce the troops in the Fort if it should be necessary. Many wagons of Pope's army passed towards Alexandria. Lieutenant-Colonel Bell, Colonel Hartranft, of the 51st Pennsylvania, and several soldiers of the First Regiment of Pennsylvania Reserves called on friends in the 124th and gave the first particulars we had heard of the late battle.

The next day all was conjecture in camp as to the result of the battle, and night picketing about the forts was continued until the morning of September 6th, when orders were received to pack up all superfluous baggage for shipment to Washington, so as to be ready to march in the afternoon.

The regiment marched at six o'clock in the evening under command of Colonel Hawley, in the direction of Arlington; enroute for the field of Antietam, as it afterward developed.

The route was across fields (giving the roads to the artillery and wagons) until opposite Washington, where the road was taken that lay between the late residence of Confederate General Robert E. Lee and the Potomac; we crossed the river on the Aqueduct bridge to Georgetown, passing through there about 10 P. M. During the march many of the men became exhausted and a halt was made at 2 A. M.

The march was resumed with depleted ranks at 7 A. M. of the 7th and continued until 11 A. M., when a halt was called and

arms stacked in a shady grove, until 3 P. M.; it was then again resumed and continued until 5 P. M., when the regiment arrived at Rockville and encamped in a potato patch; dust everywhere. The regiment was now without a quartermaster and the rations were running short, with no wagons to haul supplies, etc. Trespasses were committed upon the corn and potato fields and orchards, and bountifully they yielded.

On the 8th, the 124th, together with the 10th Maine, 5th Connecticut, 28th N. Y., 46th, 125th and 128th Penna., were combined and formed the First Brigade of the First Division, Second Corps; the Brigade being commanded by General Samuel W. Crawford and the Division by General A. S. Williams.

On the 9th, the brigade moved at 1 P. M., and for the next three days was kept on the march from morning till night. On the 12th, the Second Corps was designated the Twelfth Corps and General Joseph King Fenno Mansfield was assigned to the command.

On Saturday, the 13th, about noon, the brigade arrived at Frederick City, Md., where many men and some of the officers went into the town without leave, causing vexation and indignation on the part of the Colonel and other officers at such a wanton breach of discipline.

The Confederates had vacated Frederick City the day before our arrival and our regiment encamped on ground which had evidently been occupied by the troops of Confederate General D. H. Hill as late as the night before.

An incident occurred here worthy of notice. Shortly after the arrival of our division, Private B. W. Mitchell, of Company F, 27th Indiana, (which formed a part of our division) picked up a piece of paper wrapped around three cigars. Upon examination it was found to be a special order of Confederate General Robert E. Lee. Mitchell and Sergeant Bloss, of the same company, took it to Colonel Colgrove, of their regiment, who at once carried it to General Williams' headquarters, and delivered it to Colonel Pittman, General Williams' Adjutant-General.

The order was signed by Colonel Chilton, General Lee's Adjutant-General, and the signature was recognized by Colonel Pittman, who had served with Colonel Chilton at Detroit, Michigan, prior to the war, and who was acquainted with his hand-writing. The order was as follows:



Gen. B. M. McClellan

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,

September 9, 1862.

The army will resume its march to-morrow, taking the Hagerstown Road. General Jackson's command will form the advance, and, after passing Middletown with such portion as he may select, take the route towards Sharpsburg, cross the Potomac at the most convenient point, and by Friday night take possession of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, capture such of the enemy as may be at Martinsburg, and intercept such as may attempt to escape from Harper's Ferry.

General Longstreet's command will pursue the same road as far as Boonsborough, where it will halt with the reserve supply and baggage trains of the army.

General McLaws, with his own division and that of General R. H. Anderson, will follow General Longstreet; on reaching Middletown, he will take the route to Harper's Ferry, and by Friday morning possess himself of the Maryland Heights and endeavor to capture the enemy at Harper's Ferry and vicinity.

General Walker, with his division, after accomplishing the objects in which he is now engaged, will cross the Potomac at Cheek's Creek, ascend the right bank to Lovettsville, take possession of Loudon Heights, if practicable, by Friday morning, Keys Ford on his left and the road between the end of the mountain and the Potomac on his right. He will, as far as practicable, coöperate with General McLaws and General Jackson intercepting the retreat of the enemy.

General D. H. Hill's Division will form the rear guard of the army pursuing the road taken by the main body. The reserve artillery, ordnance and supply trains, etc., will precede General Hill.

General Stuart will detach a squadron of cavalry to accompany the commands of Generals Longstreet, Jackson and McLaws, and with the main body of cavalry will cover the route of the army and bring up all stragglers that may have been left behind.

The commands of Generals Jackson, McLaws and Walker, after accomplishing the objects for which they have been detached, will join the main body of the army at Boonsborough or Hagerstown.

Each regiment on the march will habitually carry its axes in the regimental ordnance wagons, for the use of the men at their encampments, to procure wood, etc.

By command of GENERAL R. E. LEE.

R. H. CHILTON, Adjutant-General.

MAJOR-GENERAL D. H. HILL, Commanding Division.

The finding of this order was a stroke of fortune for McClellan, rarely allotted to a general in supreme command. If all the spies employed by the commanders in the Army of the Potomac and by the War Department, had reported at headquarters of the army at that hour, they could not have furnished the infor-

mation so much needed. The various commands of General Lee's army had been executing this order almost four days, and were beyond immediate recall.

It evidently aroused General McClellan to the greatest exertion, for a portion of the army was put in motion that afternoon, and our brigade was ordered to be ready to march at daylight of the morning of the 14th (Sunday).

The brigade was aroused at 3 A. M., and before sunrise, started on the march through Frederick, (where, it was said, Confederate General Jackson attended church one week before and listened to the sermon of a loyal minister), thence out the turnpike road, where a halt was made until about 10 A. M., when it was resumed in a roundabout way for Turner's Gap in the Blue Ridge.

At about 3 P. M. the brigade arrived at a point on the south side of a high hill from which a good view of the valley below, across to Turner's Gap, four or five miles distant, was had, and where the battle of South Mountain was being fought; the firing of the artillery being plainly visible and distinctly heard. The Union forces under General Miles at Harper's Ferry were engaged at the same time, with those under Confederate General Jackson, and the booming of those one or two heavy guns on the side of Maryland Heights which the Union forces were firing, could be heard far more distinctly than the field guns in sight at South Mountain.

The march was continued, but owing to the roughness of the route, in climbing stone walls, rail fences and crossing ditches, the brigade made but slow progress, and did not reach the foot of South Mountain until near midnight, and then in a disjointed condition; on the way, ambulances loaded with wounded were met, and one conveying the body of Major-General Jesse L. Reno, who was killed about sunset, while watching the enemy through a glass.

Our regiment was without tents, and the men slept on the porches of houses, and wherever a convenient place could be found. By 7 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, the stragglers had generally come in, and the march was resumed for a half mile, a halt was made until near noon, then the division moved through the mountain gap, arriving at Boonsborough about 3 o'clock. The enemy had retreated from this place in the morning, after a skirmish between the Union Cavalry and Hill's rear guard. General McClellan passed the division about 2 o'clock in the after-



J. Hooker
Maj. Gen

noon, and he was enthusiastically cheered by both officers and men.

The march was continued during the afternoon, and on the way many Confederate stragglers were captured and some voluntarily surrendered.

On the morning of the 16th, the entire Twelfth Corps moved forward, about two miles, to near Antietam Creek; (where the enemy was disputing the approaches to that stream, and considerable cannon firing was being done on both sides) where it halted and stacked arms under the protection of a hill that afforded a safe and comfortable bivouac. Shells from the enemy's batteries were bursting two hundred feet in the air.

In the evening cattle were slaughtered and fresh beef distributed, and soon after the men laid down, General Mansfield received orders to cross Antietam Creek to the support of General Hooker on the extreme right of the Union Army.

Williams' Division crossed the creek by the bridge at Keedysville. This movement took until near midnight. The 124th bivouaced near the Smoketown road; arms were stacked and the men lay in a plowed field the remainder of the night, about a half mile from the enemy's pickets. During the latter part of the night an occasional shot was heard and shortly before five o'clock the pickets of the Pennsylvania Reserves (a half mile to the left and front of our regiment) commenced a scattering fire with the enemy, and in five minutes this had increased to a brisk skirmish, and in less than as many minutes more had become a wild rattle of musketry, then a single cannon was fired; a shell went screaming through the air, followed by the fire of a dozen pieces of artillery, and the great battle of Antietam was opened.

The proximity of Hooker's Corps (the Penna. Reserves) and of Jackson's Confederate Corps, was the cause of the sudden outburst of musketry fire, which in a few minutes had spread along the right of our army for nearly half a mile.

As soon as the men of the 124th heard the firing, each one sprang to his feet, rolled up his blanket, seized his gun and awaited command.

The whole brigade was in close proximity. The 124th was assigned the extreme right of the brigade, which was on the right of the division and the right of the corps.

The regiment moved at about 5 A. M. to the right, first by

column, for a quarter of a mile, then by double column of company front forward, about 50 yards, and halted for nearly an hour. A deployment was made which brought one company to the west of the Hagerstown turnpike at the northern line of Miller's farm. Before advancing from this point, General Mansfield rode over to where the regiment was in line, and held a short interview with General Crawford, both looking earnestly southeastward, where the firing was heavy, and General Mansfield said to General Crawford, "General, hold this woods, we are hard pressed in the centre."

The halt at this place was not over ten minutes. The regiment advanced parallel with the pike, southward. The left companies and the middle companies could not see the right of the regiment during this forward movement until Miller's spring-house was reached, on account of the land sloping abruptly westward. This forward movement was made quickly for about 500 yards, past Miller's house, to near the north side of the cornfield to a gutter or wash.

A halt was made and knapsacks and blankets were thrown off for the purpose of enabling the men to make a charge into the cornfield, which was occupied by Confederate General Hood's command of Jackson's Corps. Batteries of artillery had been brought to the elevated ground east of Miller's house, in our left rear. The 27th Indiana, 2d Massachusetts, 3d Wisconsin, (part of the Third Brigade), came up in our rear to the support of our regiment and the artillery, and while the 124th was tearing down the fence along the cornfield, these regiments, being on the higher ground, opened a rapid fire over the left of the 124th into the enemy in the cornfield.

At this time the 46th Penna. joined the left of the 124th. As Colonel Knipe says, his regiment (46th) came through the woods, advanced as far as the cornfield fence and would have held the position "had it not been for the 27th Indiana forming in our rear and exposing us from a quarter unexpected," when he ordered his regiment to fall back into the woods. Excepting this incident, the 124th was detached from the rest of the brigade, and in advance of it.

In relation to this matter, General Crawford says: "During this movement" (up to 6.30 A. M.) "the 124th Penna. was detached from my brigade by some superior order unknown to

me, and sent in advance through the woods on our right to Miller's farm, to hold that position."

While the cornfield fence was being torn down, a Confederate battery which had just been driven away from the Miller barn to a high ridge of ground on our right flank, opened fire on the regiment.

Company A passed to the west of the barn and halted, and the balance of the regiment advanced a short distance into the corn, where, at 8.45 A. M., Colonel Hawley was wounded and carried from the field. Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg succeeded to the command, and the advance was continued about fifty yards into the corn, and another halt was made; then the right of the regiment was moved back a short distance so as to face southwest and Companies F and D were shifted by the right flank across to the west side of the turnpike into a clover field adjoining the barn, near to which were some wheat stacks. Companies A, F and D, were thus separated from the balance of the regiment.

The other seven companies advanced through the cornfield to a grass field near the Dunker Church, and in holding this position they assisted in repelling the advance attempted by the enemy from the West Woods. (It was about this time that General McClellan came to that part of the battlefield, and doubtless saw the three companies in the cloverfield, by the West Woods, for he says in his report of the battle: "The 124th Penna. Volunteers were pushed across the turnpike into the woods beyond J. Miller's home with orders to hold the position as long as possible.")

While thus engaged a brigade of Union troops charged into the West Woods and were repulsed and driven back across the turnpike in such confusion, over and through the seven companies, that they were carried away in the rush to the East Woods. Company H and Company I succeeded in extricating themselves and retired behind the batteries north of the cornfield and soon after advanced into the cornfield and maintained that position until late in the afternoon.

The three companies, A, D and F, on the west side of the turnpike, advanced about a hundred yards when they became exposed to the enemy on the right as well as in the right front. They were ordered to lie down and return the fire as fast as possible. The enemy had a great advantage of position; clouds obscured the

sky ; the smoke hung near the ground, and the gloom in the woods was so increased that it was difficult to see one of the enemy even when he stepped from cover, while the Union troops could be distinctly seen on their elevation against the horizon.

Perceiving they were fighting at a great disadvantage, and not receiving orders to advance, the men fell back to the turnpike and wheat stacks, where the crest of the hill and the slight bank along the side of the turnpike afforded some protection, and from this point they fired when any of the enemy appeared in sight.

While the three companies were thus engaged, a brigade of Union troops crossed the turnpike to charge into the woods and they called on some of our men to join them. William G. Davidson and Elias Eckfeldt, of Company D, did so, and formed a file on one of the ranks.

The brigade charged through the woods and drove the Confederates out, but at the west side they were met by fresh lines of the enemy and were in turn driven back to the pike.

After this repulse, Captain Yarnall marched his company (D) along the north side of the cornfield to a point opposite the batteries, and entering the corn continued southward for a hundred yards or more, and thence eastward to the edge of the East Wood, where he met General Williams (who had succeeded to the command on the death of General Mansfield), who ordered him to take charge of the scattered troops and form a line in the edge of the woods opposite the open fields in front of the Dunker Church, to resist an anticipated attack from that quarter. These other troops consisted principally of members of the regiment, that had become separated from the seven companies that previously occupied the same ground.

The line thus formed also engaged in supporting a battery in the edge of this field fronting the church.

Bloody Lane was but a short distance south of this position, and desperate fighting was being done there; this created anxiety among our men for fear the Confederates would come up the steep hill on the south of the woods and flank our position; this did not occur, however, and the position was held until relieved and the regiment re-joined.

In this charge, Wm. G. Davidson was shot through the thigh, and Elias Eckfeldt was never again heard of and his resting place remains unknown.

In the afternoon in the East Woods, and at evening the entire regiment was relieved and withdrawn to the northern end of the same woods.

As the sun sank behind the western hills a few shells were thrown from a battery above Miller's house and eliciting no reply, all firing ceased; the battle of Antietam was ended, and thousands of brave men had been sacrificed upon the Altar of their Country, the Twelfth Corps having contributed its Commander (General Mansfield) and 1,745 of its members.

The morning after the battle was clear and the troops were early astir. Excepting a flag of truce from the enemy, for the purpose of burying the dead, all remained quiet. By the morning of the 19th it was discovered that the enemy had retreated. The brigade, now under command of General Knipe, was moved southwestward, along the East Woods, and remained there until 4 P. M., when the entire division, under command of General Williams, was ordered to march, and, starting at once, they passed through Sharpsburg about sunset, crossed Antietam Creek on the Burnside bridge and continued until midnight.

Resumed march at seven on morning of 20th, and arrived on the mountain overlooking Harper's Ferry about noon. Finding no enemy, it moved down the precipitous side of the mountain into Pleasant Valley and encamped. The brigade remained here cleaning arms, etc., until the morning of the 23d, when it was moved up on the west side of the mountain, and the 124th encamped on Bolivar Heights, 800 feet above the river, overlooking Harper's Ferry, and having a beautiful view of Shenandoah Valley.

While encamped here, Major Haldeman, of the 124th, made report of the regiment's participation in the battle of Antietam, as follows:

Headquarters 124th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers,

Maryland Heights, September 25, 1862.

DEAR SIR:

I would beg leave to report that on the morning of the 17th inst. the 124th Regt. Penna. Vols., commanded by Col. Joseph W. Hawley, was ordered to the front about 7 o'clock. On reaching the extreme edge of the wood on the north of the cornfield, our line was formed and stationed in a position behind the fence. We were then ordered to advance, a portion of our right extending across the turnpike road and beyond the grain stacks. We were led in line into the cornfield about 20 paces, and

GENERAL MANSFIELD.

Joseph King Fenno Mansfield was born in New Haven, Connecticut, December 22d, 1803. At the age of fourteen, entered the Military Academy at West Point and graduated in 1822. For two years following graduation, was an assistant to the Board of Engineers. In 1832 was promoted to First Lieutenant, and in 1838, to Captain.

Served in Mexican War under General Taylor and was brevetted Major in 1846 for distinguished services in defence of Fort Brown, Texas. In September of same year was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel for gallant conduct in battle of Monterey, where he received seven wounds.

In 1847, was brevetted Colonel for meritorious services at Buena Vista. In 1853, was appointed Inspector-General of United States Army with rank of Colonel. In May, 1861, was commissioned Brigadier-General and given command of Department of Washington.

On May 10th, commanded a division in attack on Norfolk, and, after the capture of the place, was assigned to command of Suffolk, Virginia.

After the second battle of Bull Run, was appointed on a board of inquiry at Washington, but, becoming impatient for active duty, was assigned to the command of Twelfth Corps (of which the 124th formed a part), assuming the duties of command on September 15th, 1863; was wounded on morning of the 17th, at Antietam, and died at 1 P. M. of same day. The body was carried that afternoon to Monocacy Junction in one of the ambulances of the 124th Regiment.



BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOSEPH KING FUNNO MANSFIELD.

ordered to halt, as we could not distinguish our own troops. It was here our colonel was wounded. We were then ordered to fall back to the edge of the cornfield and take position behind the fence, which was done in good order. We were again ordered to advance, when the right, advancing about 100 yards, received a raking fire from the enemy in the West Woods, which was responded to by repeated volleys from our men, but the fire from our left and the battery of the enemy on the right compelled us to again fall back to the stacks. A battery now planted on the hill between the East Woods and the cornfield and opposite the stacks; this portion of our right was ordered to its support; the balance of the regiment followed up the advance through the cornfield, making many successful charges upon the enemy, until they were also ordered back to the support of the batteries at the west side and near the southwest corner of the East Woods. The enemy's batteries were being silenced at this point; our regiment was ordered, about 5 P. M., to the rear of General Hancock, with instructions to hold ourselves in readiness to support the batteries on the right. Receiving no further orders, we remained in our positions with the 125th Penna. Vols. during the night. I am,

Yours very respectfully,

I. L. HALDEMAN.

Major 124th Penna. Vols.

COL. J. F. KNIPE,

Commanding First Brigade, First Division, Twelfth Corps.

The regiment remained on duty at Bolivar Heights until the 28th (Sunday), when, after divine service, conducted by Captain Yarnall, it was marched to Pleasant Valley again, and went into camp at foot of the mountain on very rough, stony ground.

Many of the regiment were on the sick list, and it remained at this place until October 2d, when it was again marched back over the same mountain to a valley on the west side of Maryland Heights, and there went into camp. The next day, the regiment received their tents and knapsacks from which they had been separated since September 6th, in the meantime having been without shelter. Many friends visited the regiment at this time, among them the venerable Judge Haines, of West Chester; father of Lieutenant Philip D. Haines, of Company G.

From the third to the twelfth of October the regiment was kept busy clearing camp and policing streets. On the 12th, Company D, while on picket on Maryland Heights, witnessed the artillery firing at Edwards Ferry, where the Confederate General J. E. B. Stuart was crossing with his cavalry into Virginia, after having made a successful raid into Maryland.

On October 13th Colonel Samuel B. Thomas, in the name of Governor Curtin, presented the 124th with the regimental flag furnished by the State. Major Haldeman received it on behalf of the regiment.

At this time balloon ascensions were frequent in the Shenandoah Valley. Several of the men died while the regiment remained at this camp. Among them was James B. Aitken and John M. Pyle, of Company D, and Charles T. Worrall, of Company I.

On October 18th camp was moved a half mile northward and nothing of importance occurred until the 24th, when the regiment was in line a half day for general inspection and was reviewed by Generals Slocum and Geary.

On the 28th, after funeral services at the grave of John M. Pyle, at the foot of the mountain, the regiment again marched over Maryland Heights to Pleasant Valley, and with the 125th Penna., 123d N. Y. and the 20th Connecticut, formed a brigade under the command of Brigadier-General Thomas Leiper Kane.

On the afternoon of 30th the brigade crossed the Potomac, passed through the old U. S. Armory Yard, by John Brown's Fort, through Harper's Ferry, across the Shenandoah, down the river road, and out into Loudon Valley and encamped, and the next day were mustered for pay.

On Sunday, November 2d, a detachment from the regiment, in command of Lieutenant Strickland, was sent on a scout along the mountain, and met twenty of the enemy's cavalry, upon whom they fired, and whom they routed in confusion.

As the enemy passed over a distant hill it was noticed that two horses were without riders.

About 9 o'clock in the evening the whole camp was thrown into wild excitement by a guard, at a farm-house a mile away, shooting at a night prowler, and a picket at a bridge a half mile from camp, increased the alarm by firing his piece, this was taken up by the camp guards, and a general fire from them ran around the camp.

All was confusion in a minute, men fell over one another in their haste to get out of their tents. Sergeants were shouting "Company into line!" All believed the camp was attacked by a guerilla band. As soon as quiet was restored, a detachment of twenty men from Company D was sent along the mountain road to ascertain the cause of the alarm, but failed to learn anything.

On the 7th the weather became very cold—snowed all day, from 9 A. M. General McClellan was relieved from command and General Burnside appointed Commander of the Army of the Potomac.

On the 8th two Confederates were taken on the picket line and sent to brigade headquarters. In the evening a detail of one hundred men was made from the regiment and placed under command of Capt. Yarnall, and with two pieces of artillery and a squad of cavalry, all under command of General Kane, went up the valley (Loudon) seven or eight miles, to destroy, or bring in, some stores lately left there by Union troops. They left camp at dark and returned at four in the morning, having accomplished their mission. On the 15th, thirteen men from each company were detailed to assist in building forts on Maryland Heights.

[NOTE:—The following letter, written by a member of the 124th, is copied from a Philadelphia paper.]

LOUDON VALLEY, December 15, 1862.

As you are probably aware, the brigade under command of General Thomas L. Kane, of your city, moved southward on Thursday last, leaving as a garrison only the sick and a small "camp guard." Of this, the rebels were undoubtedly informed, and taking advantage of this state of affairs, they sent a detachment of White's Cavalry to commit depredations upon and arrest stragglers from the abandoned camps. On the morning of the 14th, four guards who were guarding a number of tents in an open field about one-half mile from the camp, were surprised and captured by a squad of the cavalry (probably 12 in number), and the Rebels were firing the tents when David F. Houston, of Co. F, and six others from the 124th Penna. Vols. marched to the relief of the guards, and to save the property. After a few rounds without damage on either side, the Rebels withdrew, leaving one of their captives to our brave command. The bravery displayed by Comrade Houston and his men is worthy of the highest praise.

Sunday, 16th. Inspection. Divine service, conducted by Capt. Yarnall.

November 17th. About eleven o'clock at night one of the pickets on the mountain was wounded by bushwhackers who infested that region, and the regiment was called out and marched to the top of Loudon Mountain in the midst of a violent rain, and stationed there until the 20th.

On the 29th, Colonel Hawley returned and assumed command of the regiment. The boys gave him a hearty reception, this being the first time they had seen him since he was wounded, at the Battle of Antietam (September 17th). The first week of December was so cold that the camp guards had to be relieved every hour during some of the nights.

From the 20th of November until the 10th of December, when the

weather permitted, the men were kept at company, regimental and brigade drill, and clearing of ground for a fortified camp at the foot of Loudon Mountain. After much timber had been cut and dragged down the mountain, the whole Twelfth Corps received orders to move, on the morning of the 10th, with three days' rations. Owing to other troops having the road, our brigade moved out and waited in the fields until 3.30 in the afternoon, when General Kane ordered them back into camp to spend the night.

On the 11th of December the brigade moved, at 7 A. M., up Loudon Valley, through the mountain gap at Hillsborough to Wheatland, and on the 12th continued through Leesburg, crossing Goose Creek; the next day the march took them past Gum Spring, and at 11 A. M. artillery firing was heard at Fredericksburg; encampment was made for the night on the Fairfax and Little River Turnpike.

On the 14th of December the march led past Chantilly, through Fairfax Court House, past Fairfax Station, and, crossing the Occoquan, continued in the direction of Stafford Court House. At noon of the 16th we were ordered to return to Fairfax Station, reaching there on the evening of the 17th after a very fatiguing march since 4 o'clock in the morning. On the 20th, the men each received \$27 bounty.

Camp was made in a pine grove of young timber, and shelter tents were pitched over log basements. Dress parades and brigade drill were the principal diversions until the 27th, when J. E. B. Stuart, the Confederate cavalry leader, made a raid around the Potomac, causing great excitement. The regiment was ordered to be ready to march the next morning, and the brigade started on the 28th in the direction of Dumfries. After crossing Occoquan Creek, a halt was made, and after dark Co. D was detached from the regiment and deployed as skirmishers.

[NOTE.—The historian herewith inserts a copy of a letter received by him while in the hospital, Newark, New Jersey.]

CAMP near FAIRFAX STATION, December 29, 1862.

ESTEEMED FRIEND:

Yours of the 5th came duly to hand; I was surprised yet pleased to hear from you. I have inquired in almost every letter I have written home about you. Since we last met, I have seen a good deal of hardship. I do not mean to complain—it is what I expected. I have not had it as hard as some of the rest. My duties as commissary-sergeant entitle me to a great many privileges; I have never carried a knapsack, and now I have a horse to ride.

When we left you delirious under the trees at Fort Blenker, on September 5th, we marched steadily until about the 20th. During that time, as you know, the Battle of Antietam was fought. Our regiment was in it. Zbley, of our company, was killed, and Colonel Hawley and Sergeant Knowles were wounded.

We were in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry from September 20th until December 10th. It is a pretty place to be, but not so nice as near Washing-

ton. We fully expected to stay at Harper's Ferry all winter and had our winter quarters partly erected, but a soldier never knows where he will be the next hour. We were ordered to march and to take nothing but our knapsacks. Before we arrived here, many of the boys threw everything away except an overcoat, woolen and gum blanket.

We have a new quartermaster—George Malin; he was a private in Co. A. Quartermaster Haines never was with us after we left Fort Blenker. I have spoken to Captain Barton about your descriptive list.

A few days ago we received our \$25 bounty and \$2 premium, but we have not received any pay up to this time. Our regiment now numbers 651 men. When we left you at Fort Blenker it numbered 925.

Our regiment is very much changed since you saw it; Captain Litzenberg is our lieutenant-colonel. We have a new surgeon, Houghton by name. Surgeon Harshberger was promoted, and joined the 176th Penna. We are in the Second Brigade (General Kane), First Division (General Williams), Twelfth Corps (General Sloeum).

I must close, as I am getting cold; the fire has gone out. I tent with the quartermaster. Jake Rice is my assistant. I remain,

Your true friend,

W.M. P. WEST.

124th Regt. P. V.

To ROBERT M. GREEN,
Centre Street Hospital,
Newark, N. J.

On December 29th, the brigade returned to camp and learned that part of the enemy's forces had passed in sight of the camp of the 124th, the day before.

Regimental and brigade reviews were the principal features for several days, and on January 8th, at 3.30 P. M., the entire regiment, under command of Col. Hawley, started on a reconnaissance and marched until after dark. A light snow was falling, and, after waiting two hours, word was received from Brigade Headquarters to return to camp. The regiment remained in camp until the morning of the 19th, when the corps marched in the direction of Stafford Court House, and on the next day passed through Dumfries. During the night of the 20th, a violent rainstorm set in and continued all forenoon of the next day. The march was resumed and it proved to be the wettest and muddiest that the regiment had experienced up to that time. Artillery, caissons, wagons and ambulances stuck in the mud. Cannon had to be taken off the carriages and dragged through the mud like logs. The division made about four miles when it was stopped by an overflowing stream.

Bridges had to be built, which required all night and part of next day to complete.

The division started again at noon of the 23d and arrived at Stafford Court House the same day.

On the 24th, while the regiment was out on drill, General Slocum and staff came along the road near by. General Kane ordered the regiment into line and Slocum was invited to witness the manœuvres and the review.

On the 26th the men were paid to November 1, 1862. On the 28th, snow fell to the depth of seven inches.

On Sunday, February 1st, the regiment was inspected by Lieutenant-Colonel Hawley, of the 3d Wisconsin Volunteers, who reported it unfit for duty. The inspection was made soon after the regiment had returned from a long, wet and muddy march, in which they had been exposed to a snowstorm for two days, so that the men had but little chance to burnish guns and accoutrements and brush clothing. On the 8th, Harry W. Wilkinson, fifer of Company D, died. His mother was with him when the end came.

On Washington's Birthday snow fell to the depth of 12 to 15 inches. A part of the regiment was out on picket without shelter, except such as the boughs of trees afforded. On March 5th the division was reviewed by General Williams, and after the review General Kane ordered the 124th and 125th to the parade grounds, where he addressed them by saying that he understood a certain officer had said, "he felt sorry for General Kane, for the General must feel ashamed at having a part of his brigade condemned." The General then said, "I say, here, before the honorable officers of the 124th and 125th Pennsylvania Regiments, I am not ashamed of you. You have done too much work in the dark, too much work in the mud, building and making roads, and have marched too much in the mud and slush for me to be ashamed of you. I am your General, and as your General I will see justice done you yet." He thereupon put spurs to his horse and, with his staff officer, Thomas Leiper, left the field, followed by the cheers of the whole command.

On the 11th camp was moved from the muddy hillside (which it had occupied since the 23d of January), to a hilltop near Kane's Landing at Aequia Creek.

On the 17th General Williams reviewed the brigade. And

on the 18th General Slocum reviewed the division, and on the 19th General Hooker reviewed the Twelfth Corps about as quickly as it was possible to do it. He rode a white horse at a very rapid rate.

On the 22d (Sunday) Major Buckingham, of the 20th Connecticut, inspected the regiment and made a very favorable report of it.

On the 24th, the 124th and 125th Penna. moved to Acquia Creek Landing. Here another brigade was formed for General Kane, consisting of the 109th, 111th, 124th and 125th Penna. Regiments and the brigade was assigned to Geary's Division. On April 10th, the Twelfth Corps was reviewed by President Lincoln.

From this date until the 25th of April the brigade was kept busy, clearing ground for camp, repairing and building a railroad about the Landing and in being schooled in various military movements; Companies C and D were especially taught the skirmish drill by General Kane, with the extra manœuvres he had devised.

On the 25th orders were given to prepare for a march.

On the 26th everything pertaining to a soldier's wardrobe was put in order and eight days' rations were distributed.

On the morning of the 27th, at 7 o'clock, the brigade moved promptly, and passed Stafford Court House at 11 o'clock, and after a march of 16 miles, halted for the night; the march was resumed next day, and the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps reached Kelly's Ford in the evening. The Eleventh Corps crossed the river at 10 at night, and the Twelfth, next morning. The route was now for Germania Ford, on the Rapidan, and by rapid marching that place was reached at 4 P. M.; here the Twelfth Corps halted for coffee; the Eleventh Corps crossed the river and the Twelfth followed after dark.

On the 30th the march was resumed on the plank road leading to Fredericksburg. The Twelfth Corps arrived at Chancellorsville at 1 P. M., and captured a company of the enemy who were throwing up intrenchments. Line of battle was formed in a woodland of small, scrubby timber interlaced with green briars which formed a perfect wilderness. The two corps having cleared the south bank of the Rappahannock of the enemy, the balance of Hooker's forces (except Sedgwick's Corps, yet at Fredericks-

burg, it having crossed below the town) were enabled to cross at the United States Ford. In the evening General Hooker established his headquarters at the Chancellor house and congratulated the army on the great success so far achieved.

The 124th was on the right of Kane's Brigade and on the right of the plank road which branched off the main road leading to Fredericksburg. Next day the bushes and small trees were cut and bent over about two and one-half feet from the ground along the front of Geary's Division and the division was advanced a mile.

The 109th Penna. Volunteers, together with Companies C and D of the 124th, were advanced in skirmish line another mile. The enemy were found advancing and the division was ordered back to the main line.

The 124th was kept in the rear by General Kane, in a clearing, after repeated orders had been sent by Geary to bring the regiment away, so that when orders were received to march, it was at double quick, out a half mile, along a wagon road, northward to the plank road, thence westward three-quarters of a mile to the main line. At the junction of these two roads the enemy's skirmishers were seen firing at the mounted men guarding that point. After nearly the whole regiment was out of breath from double-quick step for so long a distance, loaded down with a week's provisions and 60 rounds of ammunition, it was turned into the bushes, and Company D was ordered to deploy as skirmishers, but this order was soon after countermanded and the company recalled. The regiment remained stationed in its original line, and the men threw up a moderate breastwork by digging with their bayonets and using tin plates as shovels.

General Geary gave orders to General Green (whose brigade joined to the right of the 124th) to have his men intrench, but he complained that they had no intrenching tools, and Geary and Kane brought Green up to the 124th to show him how intrenchments were being thrown up. Geary remarked to him, "See here, General, they are digging with their bayonets and scooping it up with cups and plates." In a few minutes picks and shovels arrived and intrenching proceeded more rapidly. During the day Confederate General Lee sent General Stuart around on the extreme right of Hooker's Corps, to ascertain its location and protection.

Early in the morning of May 1st a few shells from Geary's Division, thrown where the enemy was supposed to be, in front, was the only event that broke the quietness. About the same time Confederate General Jackson's forces moved around one to two miles in front of the Twelfth, and three miles out from the Eleventh Corps, and formed in three lines, and came down about sunset on Howard's flank, and turned his whole line.

General Sickles took a division and charged on the enemy's column and drove them off, but they only moved out on a wider detour.

General Pleasonton has the credit of staying the enemy's advance for the time with 22 pieces of artillery; unaided, except by a gallant charge of some companies of the 8th Penna. Cavalry.

After the break of the Eleventh Corps, Pleasonton, who had been out with General Sickles, came back to the main line to find the right in full flight, except two brigades that held the enemy in check for a little while, until their lines were somewhat adjusted.

General Pleasonton soon succeeded in getting one battery in position, in front of an open space two hundred yards in width, and ordered the 8th Penna. Cavalry to charge. They were led into the woods, and then by column in a wild charge along a cart road in which it happened was a line of the enemy. This route brought them in a clearing, where they received the open fire of a line of the enemy and many of the command fell, but this charge of five hundred horsemen staggered the whole Rebel line and enabled Pleasonton to get two batteries and ten other guns into position.

The enemy was in the opposite woods, but they soon came out displaying three Union flags (which the Eleventh Corps had dropped-; this ruse was quickly unveiled and they received such a volley from the batteries Pleasonton had placed in position, that they again took shelter in the woods. Twice afterward they tried to take these guns (once coming, it is said, within fifty yards of them), but they were driven back with fearful slaughter.

General Sickles' force was now arriving, and soon a new position was taken at the upper end of the cleared land which extended down in front of the Chancellor House. Forty lunettes were thrown up during the night and General Sickles had many pieces of artillery behind them before morning, and his corps well

posted. This position was about a quarter of a mile to the right rear of the position, held by the 124th, and a quarter of a mile from the spot where Confederate General Stonewall Jackson was killed the evening before.

The fighting on the morning of May 2d raged with terrific fury around this point. General J. E. B. Stuart (who succeeded Stonewall Jackson) urged the Confederates on. They were repulsed repeatedly. And General Sickles, with 18,000 men, held his position as long as the ammunition lasted. Confederate General Mahone says, "The Yankees fought like devils."

Sickles sent repeated word to headquarters that his ammunition was nearly exhausted; receiving no reply he sent his chief of staff, who found that General Hooker had been wounded by a shell. He soon partially recovered and sent orders to Sickles to retire across to the north side of the road. This was done, and in the movement the artillerymen lost forty-five horses, but the harness and all the cannon, except one disabled gun, were saved. Geary's Division was now ordered to fall back, and General Green's Brigade led off, and followed by Kane's Brigade, they passed the Chancellor House and went into the woods.

Scarcely had they reached the woods when General Hooker concluded to hold the point, just vacated, and General Geary was ordered to retake the intrenchments, Hooker promising to support him on the right. Geary looked about him and could find only one brigade, but the men hearing Hooker's order gave a cheer and retook the woods. A messenger arrived telling Geary to hold on a little while. Geary returned the reply, "Tell the General I cannot stay here ten minutes." After waiting a few minutes and seeing no signs of support, he brought the brigade out and the battle was virtually ended on this part of the field.

Another line was now formed north of the pike, but excepting a half dozen shells, which were thrown into the regiment about 1 o'clock, this was the last fire the 124th was subjected to.

At ten o'clock in the evening the regiment was moved a mile farther north, and, after considerable marching and retracing, finally settled for the night.

Next morning the 124th and the 125th Regiments were moved farther towards the river, in the direction of the United States Ford.

On the morning of the 5th, at 2 o'clock, rations were distributed

to the regiment, and the day was spent in cutting trees, carrying logs and building breastworks. A violent thunderstorm, at 5 P. M., stopped work.

Tents were soon pitched, but after the men had lain about an hour, they were aroused quietly and told to pack up. The brigade was kept standing until half past three in the morning, when a start was made through the mud on a quick-step march for the river.

The regiment made good time on that dull morning and reached the river at daylight, crossed on pontoons, and continued for two or three hours, when a halt was made for coffee. Encamped for the night at 5 P. M.

On the 7th arrived at Stafford Court House, at 11 A. M., where orders were given for the Twelfth Corps to return to their old camps. General Slocum made a speech to the officers and men telling them they had done all that had been required of them. The regiment arrived at the old camp about 4 o'clock. Tired and footsore they remained here until Sunday, May 10th, when General Slocum reviewed the division and bade the 124th and 125th Regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers good-bye.

The next morning these two regiments marched to the landing at the mouth of Aequia Creek, and the 124th boarded the steam-boat John A. Warner, and after a pleasant ride up the Potomac, arrived at Washington at 1 P. M., and in an hour after they were on their way by railroad to Baltimore, reaching there at about nine in the evening.

The regiment marched through the city without incident, and the night was spent in the cars of a waiting train.

On the afternoon of the next day they pitched tents in Camp Curtin, at Harrisburg, and went to work making out muster rolls.

On Sunday morning, May 17th, the regiment was formed in line, and Lieutenant Chas. D. M. Broomhall, on behalf of the regiment presented Colonel Hawley with a handsome gold watch, on the inside case of which is inscribed: A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO COLONEL JOSEPH W. HAWLEY, FROM THE ENLISTED MEN OF THE 124TH REGT. PENNA. VOLUNTEERS, MAY 17, 1863.

On the evening of the 17th, the members of the regiment present were paid off and discharged, and on the following day were brought to West Chester, Pa., where they received a hearty welcome by the citizens, the home soldiery and the military cadets.

Miss Chester's paper issued shortly after the reception, publishes the following poem and report —

SCENE AGAIN

BY MARY ANN FARNUM F. C.

Waking and the same time so does
The light of a winter's day
To me a guard of the past dangers
In my mind's history.
Through the forest, and the flowers,
The light of winter and the sun
Have visited me with beauty and
With the flowers, visiting with
My other, or faded, or shadowed
And the light of winter still
Bringing out old scenes again
Bring the feelings, the old ones,
When the flowers are growing
In the forest, the fallen,
Flowers fading, bring the feelings
When the flowers are old and
Bringing in the fragrance of winter,
When the soft light of the sun,
The light of a winter's day
Brings the scenes of old.
When the flowers are growing
Bring the scenes of summer,
When the flowers are fading
Bring the scenes of winter.
When the flowers are old and
Bringing in the fragrance of winter,
When the soft light of the sun,
The light of a winter's day
Brings the scenes of old.
When the flowers are growing
Bring the scenes of summer,
When the flowers are fading
Bring the scenes of winter.
When the flowers are old and
Bringing in the fragrance of winter,
When the soft light of the sun,
The light of a winter's day
Brings the scenes of old.
When the flowers are growing
Bring the scenes of summer,
When the flowers are fading
Bring the scenes of winter.
When the flowers are old and
Bringing in the fragrance of winter,
When the soft light of the sun,
The light of a winter's day
Brings the scenes of old.

There are tears that will not weep—
Many feet & highest—soft can—
There are melting times of sadness—
By the way in the library—
Ye have come, but some may not—
Greet our weeping eyes to-day—
They have crossed the ocean—
And we only watch and pray.

Others, Oh, my brothers, do this—
Share the soldier's care and joy—
Guard them, urge, securing Father—
Glad our weeping eyes again—
When a thousand bells are ringing—
Freedom's breath Thy star is born—
And a million voices singing—
We the soldiers, we're coming home.

FANNY F. CO.

West Chester, May 18, 1863.

A GRAND WELCOME HOME.

THE RETURN OF THE 122D.

The reception given to the 122d Penna. Regiment, composed of men of Chester and Delaware Counties, on May 18, was all that could be desired by soldiers and citizens. West Chester was ablaze with the Red, White and Blue. The grand ensigns of our nationality floated in every quarter of the town, and as these flags rippled and rattled in the fresh wind, they seemed to catch up the glad inspiration of the hearts of those over whom they so gaily floated. The loyal women—may the rich blessings of Heaven forever descend upon them—were astir in the early morning, and they prepared a repast for the brave boys, worthy of their generous and sympathizing hearts. The market house was a spread from one end to the other, and it bore up such a substantial and plentiful supply of good things as would have excited the palate of an epicure.

The procession, under the efficient Chief Marshalship of Captain William Apple, was quite imposing. It was led by Beck's Philadelphia Brass Band, playing inspiring music—then came the Marshal and his aides, mounted, with citizens on horse-back—then the Burgess, School Board, Officers of the Union League, and



FLAG OF THE 124TH.

Presented to the Regiment October 13, 1862.

By Governor Andrew G. Curtin.

The above illustration shows its tattered condition when the Regiment returned.

other citizens on foot; then the fire companies with their engines and hose carriages gayly decked with wreaths of evergreens and spring flowers; then Volunteers who had previously returned, next a battery of six brass field pieces from Col. Hyatt's Military Academy, manned by the Cadets of that establishment; then Wyer's finely drilled Academic Cadets; then, preceded by the Coatesville Brass Band, came the great and attractive feature of the procession, the soiled and weather-beaten men of the 124th, fresh from their perilous position in the late fight at Chancellorsville, Col. Hawley and his staff of regimental officers riding at the head of the regiment. The streets along the line were crowded with spectators, while the balconies of the hotels and windows of private residences were filled with ladies waving their handkerchiefs and smiling a glad welcome to their soldier friends, who returned their salutations with the wildest and heartiest cheers. The procession halted in front of the residence of our townsman, David Meconkey, Esq., from the steps of which Judge William Butler delivered the following brief, but eloquent and touching, speech of welcome, which was responded to by the soldiers with shouts of grateful appreciation:—

"SOLDIERS: I am here, as the representative of these people, to welcome you to your homes. I have no language fitting on this occasion—no words which will express the feelings that swell our hearts. At a dark, sad hour, after rebellion had raised the parricidal arm, when it was dripping with the blood of the patriot soldier, and knocking at the very gates of the Capitol, you, turning your backs upon the peaceful enjoyments of home, marched with unfaltering step to the battlefield. Untrained, inexperienced in the new and severe duties which were thus cast upon you, on the banks of the Potomac you met the insolent foe, flushed with the triumph of recent victory, and there at Antietam you proved yourselves to be soldiers—soldiers worthy to have been born within the hallowed precincts of Valley Forge and Brandywine! Since that time you have made long and weary marches, have suffered many privations, and endured severe toil. And now you are just from the gory field of Chancellorsville, where you assisted to inflict upon the enemy the severest punishment he has yet received.

"During all your absence we have watched—looked after you with anxious, paternal eyes. O, with what solicitude did we await the tidings from Antietam! It was your first battle; but yesterday you had been called from the peaceful occupations of rural life, unaccustomed to camp, and unused to the terrible scenes of the battlefield. But when the message came, it brought us tidings of your gallantry, and filled our hearts with gratitude and joy; we thanked Almighty God that He had nerved your

arms and strengthened your hearts, had enabled you to stand firm amid the shock of battle, and to cover yourselves with unfading honor.

"But, soldiers, there are some who went out with you whom I do not see. They are not present to hear our greeting. But, O, God! in this moment of joy they are not forgotten; they have had our warmest tears, and their memories are enshrined in our inmost hearts. They have achieved immortal fame; they are martyrs in the cause of human rights; they have become the seed from which liberty will reap an abundant harvest; their example, the recollection of their virtues, their deeds and their sacrifice, will raise up armies in her cause; their graves are shrines, over which we, with you, will pledge ourselves, our lives, and all we have of earthly hope, in support of the great cause for which they died.

"Again, soldiers, in the name of these people, I welcome you to your homes in our midst; with the prayer that your future lives may be prosperous and happy, the government which you so deeply love may prevail over all its enemies, that you and all men may here enjoy the blessings of the free and benign institutions which we now possess, and which have made this Nation the wonder of mankind throughout the world.

"In the language of the poet:

"Warm welcome home, ye noble Northern band,
We bid you welcome with the heart and hand,
Always our dear, but now our dearest ones,
Our closest kindred—fathers, brothers, sons.
Warm welcome, soldiers, howso'er you come,
Whether you keep step to the stirring drum,
Or, maimed and feeble, faltering and slow,
Sad victims of the contest and of the foe,
The dear survivors shall have love and fame—
The loyal dead a consecrated name!
Nor only now, for after years shall tell
The story of your deeds and triumphs well.
The generations that are yet to be,
With glowing eyes our country's flag shall see,
Emblem of joy, pride, glory and success,
Without one stripe erased, one star the less,
As all its dazzling hues and dots expand
From sea to sea o'er one united land,
Shall canonize your memories late and long,
Subjects of eloquence and themes of song,
Martyrs and patriots, whose deaths sublime,
Have made our Union holy for all time."

Judge Townsend Haines had also prepared an address of welcome, which he intended to deliver at the close of Judge Butler's remarks, but the soldiers being tired and weary with their ride

from Harrisburg and their long march in procession, he declined to deliver it, but he kindly furnished us a copy for publication, with which we conclude our account of a day long to be remembered by all loyal men and women who participated in its inspiring ceremonies. The soldiers immediately marched from Mr. Meconkey's to the market house, where our noble-hearted women had prepared for them a collation worthy of their generous impulses, and which was heartily enjoyed by the gallant officers and men of the 124th.

Judge Haines' address is as follows:—

"SOLDIERS OF THE UNION: Some nine months ago you were citizens of Chester and Delaware Counties, pursuing the ordinary employments of civil and social life, and enjoying the endearments of home, of kindred and friends. At the call of the National Government, attacked by traitors who threatened its overthrow, you took up arms in its defense, and, leaving your peaceful pursuits, hastened to its rescue. The period of your service having expired, and an honorable discharge having been granted to you, once more you tread the hallowed soil of freedom amidst the memories of bygone years. If words of anguish at your separation from home fell upon your ears, you cannot fail to notice the tears of joy which greet your return.

"You do not, however, present yourselves to us in the same character in which you left us. The 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, is indeed before us, but there are openings in its columns, which speak of disease and battles, of wounds and death. Climate, exposure, fatigue, and the bullets of the rebellious foe have thinned your ranks, and, although yet strong in numbers, there are aching hearts among us, who might look in vain for cherished sons, brothers, and friends who went forth with you, but do not witness your return.

"In another aspect your characters are changed—you have proved yourselves, on the battlefield and in the camp, lovers of your country, attached to the National Government, and resolutely devoted to the Union and the Constitution. Yours has been no lip service, no home bravado, seeking popularity for temporary profit and civil honors, but a service of nobler aims and higher aspirations, willing to risk life in defense of republican institutions and American liberty. You went forth to defend that Union which your ancestors had cemented, that National Constitution which their wisdom had formed, that problem of free government which they had entrusted to your keeping, and you have nobly risked your lives in defense of these immortal principles.

"The world has witnessed innumerable wars. In all wars, the oppressed and down-trodden have struggled against the oppressor, and human arteries in all countries have been drained of their life-blood in the support of human rights. The records of mankind compose a history of

human slaughter, where intelligence and genius, learning and piety, domestic repose and general benevolence have been indiscriminately butchered to swell the ephemeral renown. The war in which you have been engaged, presented, and yet presents, features which no former conflict ever disclosed. You have not been engaged in an endeavor to overthrow a government or to establish human rights, but to support free institutions which are reared on the basis of enlarged political and civil liberty, and which guarded under a written Constitution a scheme of rational freedom such as had never been equaled or thought of in former ages, and which had been considered an impracticable theory. You went forth from your peaceful homes to defend a country which had for almost a century spread over its citizens, with a lavish hand, all the blessings which civil and political government can bestow. You have witnessed, under the influence of Constitutional freedom, every social interest promoted; equality of rights secured; the onward step of civilization and Christianity advanced; and the whole of those elements which constitute wholesome progress regulated and harmonized; and you have seen the government to whose wisdom and justice these countless blessings belong, fiercely attacked, its overthrow attempted, its legitimate rights trampled under foot, in order that infidels to God and to freedom, to justice and to liberty should rule and ruin with despotic will. It was this Government you went forth to defend, and these enemies to the human race that called you to arms. The malcontents of the Southern States had but a slight grievance. They had no fault to find with the Government, for the system whereon it was founded was of their own selection; they could not complain of its administration, for it had been substantially administered by themselves; but they saw in the onward march of enlightened civilization, in the practical operation of free principles, the certain, inevitable destruction of their peculiar form of social existence. They did not, therefore, rebel against the Government nor the administration of the Government, but their conflict was against the wholesome progressive principles of the human race. To strike at these they were under the necessity of overthrowing the government which made them the foundation stone of its structure. Under the influence of a sound social system, the North held out to all nations an example of thriving industry, of largely increasing population and general prosperity, while the South stood still amidst its terrible desolation. This was the grievance—and the only grievance of which these Southern traitors had to complain. They made war against a fundamental law of nature which provides by the gradual progress of intelligence for the emancipation from ignorance, barbarism and idolatry, and to make the conflict effectual, the destruction of American liberty became a necessity. In the fullness of their hate of the logical destiny of human existence, they resolved that sooner than abandon their pernicious social system they would inaugurate a scheme of universal carnage, out of which they hoped this glorious country would emerge with its industries paralyzed, its prosperity destroyed, its energies relaxed, and its convictions in the wisdom of republican freedom abandoned. It was a war of this nature that induced you to leave your homes, to buckle on your armor,

and to face death on the battlefield. Your countrymen will long remember your valor, your fatigue, and, above all, your love of country, your manly devotion to the Government and the principles whereon it is founded.

"It is true, the war still rages. The foe to free principles is yet in the field. Your commanding general, however, has noticed, in a public order, his appreciation of your efforts and devotion, and directs that this order shall be promulgated to the troops with his best wishes for their welfare. This expression of feeling from such an officer as General Hooker, the patriot, the soldier, the commanding general who, from personal observation, knows how his regiments fight, is no faint praise. It will endure.

"One thing, however, you and your comrades in arms have certainly achieved, although the war is not ended—you have thus far saved the Government of the country. The Stars and Stripes yet float from the dome of the National Capitol, and the free States of the Union have not been visited by the foot of the destroyer. We, your fathers, brothers, sons, mothers and sisters, knowing that you stood between us and the enemy, have pursued our ordinary business in peace and have slept soundly. The homes you left still stand, with their decorations and adornments; the groves and the green fields around you have not been wasted nor overrun by the embittered foe, for your valor has shielded them from harm. Their richness and verdure belong to you, for you have saved them from desolation.

"*Soldiers of the Union, we thank you—from our hearts we thank you!*"

At the close of the feast in the market house, it soon became evident that the boys were anxious to proceed to their homes, to greet their loved ones from whom they had so long been separated—they shook hands and parted; some never to meet again. Many of them re-enlisted and joined military organizations in distant fields, some to fall a prey to the enemy's bullets at Chattanooga, some to help capture Fort Fisher, some to accompany Sherman from Atlanta to the sea, others to pass through the Wilderness and dreadful Cold Harbor, and be with Grant at Appomattox. The majority of the regiment, after a few weeks sojourn at home, were again called upon to assist in driving the enemy from our own State, and, under command of Col. Hawley, they were sworn in to the United States service and became the 29th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia, to serve throughout the threatened emergency.

RECORD OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

(Copied from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.)

Seven companies of the 124th Regiment, A, C, E, F, G, I and K were recruited in Chester County, and three, B, D, and H, in Delaware County. They rendezvoused at Camp Curtin near Harrisburg, but before an organization could be effected, they were ordered to Washington, and proceeded thither on the 12th of August, 1862, under command of the senior captain, Joseph W. Hawley. Upon their arrival, they went into camp near Fort Albany, two miles southeast of the Capital, and on the 17th a regimental organization was effected, with the following field officers: Joseph W. Hawley, of Chester County, colonel; Simon Litzenberg, of Delaware County, lieutenant-colonel; I. Law. Haldeman, of Delaware County, major.

On the 7th of September the regiment was ordered to Rockville, Maryland, where, upon its arrival, it was assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, of the Eleventh Corps. Having been but little more than three weeks recruited, and most of this time having been given to change of camps, requiring heavy details for fatigue duty, little attention had been given to drill, when, on the afternoon of the 9th, it was ordered upon the march to meet the enemy. Crossing South Mountain on the evening of the 15th, it followed up the retreating foe to the banks of Antietam Creek, where he was found strongly posted. As the regiment moved rapidly in advance of the trains, rations in haversack soon became exhausted. Fresh beef was delivered during the evening of the 16th, but scarcely had it been received when the regiment was ordered into line, and moved rapidly to the support of General Hooker, in command of the right wing of the army. "It was ordered to the front," says Major Haldeman, in his official report, "at 7 A. M. On reaching the extreme edge of the woods on the east side of the cornfield, our line was formed and stationed in a position behind the fence. We were then ordered to advance, our right extending across the road, and beyond the grain-stacks. We were led in line into the cornfield about twenty paces, and ordered to halt, as we could not distinguish our own troops. We were then ordered to fall back to the edge of the cornfield, and take position again behind the fence, which was done in good order. We were again ordered to advance, when the right, after proceeding about 100 yards, received a raking fire from the enemy in the woods, which was responded to by repeated volleys from our men; but the fire from our left, and from a battery of the enemy on the right, compelled us again to fall back to the stacks. A battery was now planted on the hill, between the wood and the cornfield, opposite the stacks, and the right wing of the regiment was ordered to its support. The left wing followed up the advance through the cornfield, making successful charges upon the enemy, until it was also ordered to the support of the batteries. The enemy's guns were silenced, and at 3 P. M. the regiment was ordered to the rear, where it was directed, by General Hancock, to remain in readiness to support batteries upon the right; but not being required, it bivouacked upon the field during the night." The

loss in this engagement was 50 killed and wounded. Lieutenant Isaac Finch received a mortal wound, from which he died on the 20th of October. Colonel Hawley was among the wounded.

On the day following the battle, the regiment was employed in burying the dead, and on the 19th started for Pleasant Valley, reaching it on the 20th, after a severe march. It was subsequently posted on Maryland Heights, but again returned to its old camp at Pleasant Valley, where it was transferred to a brigade commanded by General Kane. On the 30th of October, Kane's Brigade was ordered to London Heights. On the 8th of November a reconnoissance was made, up the valley, by a detachment of the regiment consisting of 100 men, with two pieces of artillery, which returned at daylight on the following morning, bringing in abandoned stores of the enemy. In consequence of the alarm of the pickets on the mountain, on the night of the 16th, the regiment was ordered, with a portion of the brigade, to the support of a battery posted thereon, remaining until the 19th. The heavy guns which had been mounted on Maryland Heights sufficiently commanding the position, the garrison was relieved, and returned to camp. Whilst here, drill and discipline were studiously prosecuted. On the 10th of December, upon the eve of the movement upon Fredericksburg, the Twelfth Corps, which had been held in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry, was ordered forward, and by forced marches over almost impassable roads and swollen streams, in the bleak wintry weather, arrived across the Occoquan on the 15th. The fighting at Fredericksburg being over, it was ordered to recross the Occoquan on the 17th, the regiment returning to Fairfax Station. On the 28th it was again put upon the march to meet Stuart's Cavalry, but failed to find it. On the 8th of January the brigade made a reconnoissance to the vicinity of Wolf's Run Shoals, returning without encountering opposition. On the 19th the brigade again broke camp, and, crossing the Occoquan, joined with the army in Burnside's second campaign, and after toiling painfully through the mud and under drenching rains, the trains and artillery being moved only by the most vigorous efforts, it finally rested at Stafford Court House, the campaign having been abandoned.

On the 21st of March, the 124th, and the 125th, which had been brigaded with it, were transferred to Geary's Division of the Twelfth Corps, General Kane being transferred with them and taking command of the brigade to which they were assigned. At daylight of the 27th of April, the regiment, with eight days' rations, marched on the Chancellorsville campaign. Crossing the Rappahannock in rear of the Eleventh Corps, the Twelfth moved on to Germania Ford, where its progress was impeded by the troops in advance, and did not reach the Chancellor House until 3 P. M. of the 30th. Line of battle was immediately formed, the position of the regiment falling in the right wing of the corps. On the following morning, May 1st, the brigade advanced, and soon encountered the enemy's pickets, pushing them back into the woods beyond. Having attained a position considerably in advance of the main line, its safety was much endangered by a flank movement of the enemy, and it was withdrawn to the original position of the previous evening, where, during the night, it was busily employed in throwing up breast-works, being compelled, for want of intrenching tools,

to use bayonets and tin plates. During the early part of the following day, the enemy shelled the line at intervals, and at 3 P. M. the brigade was again ordered to advance, the regiment moving along the Fredericksburg Plank Road, and forming line of battle in the woods, where the enemy, concealed from view, had fortified. Unable to move him from his position, the brigade fell back, and at 5 o'clock returned to the breast-works, reaching them just as the broken troops of the Eleventh Corps came pouring in from the extreme right. Geary's Division was at once faced, under a heavy artillery fire, to meet the threatened storm, and succeeded in holding its position until 10 on the morning of the 3d, when the enemy, having outflanked it on the right, compelled it to fall back to a second line of defense which had been taken up, more contracted, and easily held. On the 6th the regiment recrossed the river, and returned to its camp at Acquia. On the 9th, the term of service having expired, it was relieved from duty, and returned to Harrisburg, where it was mustered out of service.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE WAR.

AS PUBLISHED IN THE "DELAWARE COUNTY AMERICAN," AUGUST
13, 1862. DESCRIBES THE RECRUITING OF
COMPANY D, OF THE 124TH.

Captain Yarnall's Company.—In our last we noticed that a committee of young men, some of the leading citizens of this place, had waited upon Sheriff Yarnall and tendered him the captaincy of a new volunteer company which they were forming for nine months' service. We were then unable to state the decision of the sheriff, as it was not determined upon at the time of our going to press. He finally accepted, giving the duties of his office in the hands of his son, the only one remaining of a sufficient size, who is not in the army, and on Wednesday afternoon the bills were issued from this office giving notice of the fact and the desire of having the company filled immediately. Recruiting by those who had brought about the project was carried on with an earnestness through the week never before excelled, and by Saturday night a surplus of names was on the roll. In fact, when the word first went out that a company of the character specified was to be got up, and that Sheriff Yarnall was to be its leader, the call was answered from every quarter of our county, with a spirit which will long be remembered by our people, and it was at once demon-

strated, practically beyond question, that the thing was a success. As the name was enrolled, each man was made to understand that he would be expected to be at the Court House in Media on Monday, to be sworn in, and at the hour specified, ten o'clock, the building was filled with young, brave and willing hearts, ready to join solemnly and sincerely, the cause of their country. To keep order and facilitate the object designed Hon. Ed. Darlington was called to the chair, and Joseph G. Cummins, chosen secretary.

Business was immediately proceeded with by calling the names upon the roll, when upwards of a hundred answered, quite a number remaining silent from the fact that they knew there were more than enough, and of the excess they hoped to have enough to put another company upon such a basis as to insure its completion by the 10th inst. How many names they received we did not understand, but they are at work on the same plan as Capt. Yarnall's men adopted. Their headquarters is at the Charter House, in Media, where all necessary information can be obtained of James Barton, Jr., one of the members. But to return to the proceedings of the meeting. The proper officer not being present to administer the oath, it was stated that this would be put off until three o'clock in the afternoon. Then there was a little time for speechifying, and the large audience would be pleased to listen. Rev. Mr. Gracey was called upon, who eulogized the great cause in which we were engaged. He believed the present war was for a righteous purpose, and thanked God that he lived in a community so full of patriotism as this. Mr. Jno. M. Broomall was the next speaker. He said that he was a conservative and that he would explain what he meant by that term. It was the fulfillment of the law without regard to consequences—crushing out a rebellion whether of one person or many—and to do it in the present instance he would take the sword in one hand and the fire brand in the other, and he would leave no foe behind, even if the result was extermination. He had a word to say about parties. There were two Governments in this country, and those who were not fully committed to the fortunes of the one at Washington were for the one at Richmond, and those who seek to detract from the operations of the former were worse, far worse, than the men who are now engaged in murdering our fathers, sons and brothers; they were the meanest creatures on God's

footstool, and ought to be hung like dogs, every one of them. If they succeeded in their plans, the war would be here without a doubt, and it is well that the people were aware of this fact. Dr. Parrish was next called. We have only room to allude to his remarks. In speaking of disloyalty in this section, he related a case in point. A lady of his acquaintance, in seeking aid for the sick and wounded soldiers, had called upon a man in Middletown, who refused to give, and ordered her gruffly to go to the Black Republicans, as he had nothing to give in such a cause. This language was that of a traitor. We are in possession of his name and we would not be surprised if he is visited by a vigilance committee before many days. He ought to have the oath of allegiance administered to him at once or be sent south.

At twelve o'clock the meeting adjourned, when the volunteers dined at the Charter House, where dinner had been expressly prepared for them. Immediately after this they searched for a man suspected of disloyalty from Middletown, who had been about the borough in the forenoon, but they failed to find him. At the hour named they again appeared at the Court House, where the oath was administered by William McCormick, Esq., of Upper Darby, and the company christened "Gideon's Band." I. Lawrence Haldeman was chosen as 1st Lieutenant, and Joseph Pratt, 2d. Jos. G. Cummins was recommended by a vote of the company to the appointing officers as 1st Sergeant. A sword was then presented to the Captain by John M. Broomall, on behalf of the citizens, in an appropriate address. The scene will long be remembered in Media. It was one of great solemnity and earnestness. The reply of Mr. Yarnall elicited the admiration and applause of all present. He was willing to devote his life and all he had to his country—that sword should never be sheathed as long as we were assailed by foes from within or without.

This company, with Captain Litzenberg's, which is also filled, will go into camp at Harrisburg this week.

Sheriff Yarnall preached in the Media M. E. Church, on Sunday morning last, for the last time, for awhile, at least, and perhaps forever. That he may return amongst us unscathed and unharmed are the sincere wishes of his fellow-citizens.

ROSTER
OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT,
PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

AS RECORDED IN BATES' HISTORY OF THE WAR.

The * indicates deaths on record to April 1, 1907. Those not otherwise accounted for in column of remarks were mustered out with the regiment when term of service expired.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

NAME	RANK	REMARKS.
Joseph W. Hawley...	Colone.	Promoted from Captain company A, Aug. 16, 1862—Wounded at Antietam—mustered out with regiment, May 17, 1863.
*Simon Litzenberg...	Lt. Col.	Promoted from Captain company B, Aug. 16, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
*I. Law. Haldeman....	Major.	Promoted from 1st Lieut. company D, Aug. 16, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
*J. Carpenter Worth...	Adj...	Promoted from 1st Lieut. company C, Aug. 23, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
*George Malin, Jr.....	Q. M..	Promoted from Corporal company A, Oct. 30, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
C. W. Houghton.....	Surg..	Promoted from Ass't Surg. 91st reg't P. V., Sept. 15, 1862—mustered out with reg't May 17, '63.
Joseph R. Martin...	As. Sur.	Mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
*Theodore J. Jung.....	do....	Mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
Ab'm Harshberger.....	do....	Promoted to Surg. 166th reg. P.D.M., Dec. 5, '62.
Joseph S. Evans.....	Chap'n	Resigned Jan. 9, 1863.
John Haines Long...	Sr. Maj.	Promoted from Sergeant company F, Aug. 25, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
Jesse Taggart.....	Q. M. Sr	Promoted from Sergeant company G, Aug. 25, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
Wm. Pusey West...	Com. Sr	Promoted from Sergeant company H, Sept. 1, 1862—mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.
T. Benton Aitken...	Hos. St.	Mustered out with reg't, May 17, 1863.

* Deceased.

Co. A.

Joseph W. Hawley.....	Captain	Promoted to Colonel, Aug. 16, 1862.
*Allen M. Davis.....	do....	Promoted from 1st Lt., Aug. 16, 1862—discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 17, 1863.
*Charles W. Roberts.....	do....	Promoted from 2d to 1st Lt., Aug. 16, 1862—to Captain, Feb. 17, 1863.
*Samuel G. Smith.....	1st Lt.	Promoted from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., Oct. 20, 1862 —to 1st Lt., Feb. 17, 1863.
*John A. Groff.....	2d Lt.	Promoted from Sgt. to 1st Sgt., Oct. 20, 1862 —to 2d Lt., Feb. 17, 1863.
*Isaac Finch.....	do....	Promoted from Sergeant, Aug. 16, 1862—died Oct. 20, of wds. received at Antietam.
John M. Windle.....	1st Sgt.	Promoted from Sergeant, Feb. 17, 1863.
*Edward White.....	Serg't	Promoted from Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
*John J. Glisson.....	do....	
*Jos. N. Woodward.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Oct. 20, 1862.
David H. Steitler.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Feb. 17, 1863.
Joseph Davis.....	Corp.	
*Henry B. Wynn.....	do....	
*Wm. S. Wetherall.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 20, 1862.
*Albanos H. Bickings.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 30, 1862.
*Jacob H. Way.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1863.
*Powell Baily.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Feb. 17, 1863.
Richard F. Hill.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Feb. 17, 1863.
*Samuel B. Smiley.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Feb. 17, 1863.
William R. Thomas.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 18, 1862.
David S. Wilkinson.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 15, 1862.
*George Malin, Jr.....	do....	Promoted to Quartermaster, Oct., 30, 1862.
Ringgold Carman.....	Muc.	
Artes, James.....	Private	
*Baily, William H.....	do....	
*Bentley, William H.....	do....	
*Baldwin, Eli H.....	do....	
Byers, Samuel.....	do....	
Bond, Harmon G.....	do....	
*Brown, Townsend.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 31, 1863.
Chambers, John F.....	do....	
Carman, John L.....	do....	
*Collier, William H.....	do....	
*Collier, Hosea A.....	do....	Died Oct. 22, of wounds received at Antietam.
Davis, Edward G.....	do....	
*Durnell, Wesley.....	do....	
Epright, William.....	do....	
Emery, Samuel B.....	do....	
Ford, Rufus D.....	do....	
*Farra, Lewis.....	do....	
*Faust, Daniel H.....	do....	
Farren, George.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 13, 1863.
*Gill, Andrew J.....	do....	
Griffith, Evan.....	do....	Wounded Jan. 10, 1863.
Glisson, Wilmer W.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 18, 1862.
Hawley, Bernard.....	do....	
Henderson, Alex.....	do....	
Hanley, Edward B.....	do....	
Heek, Edwin.....	do....	

Co. A—*Continued.*

Harp, William H.....	Private	
Hooper, John.....	do.....	
Hall, Lewis R.....	do.....	
Hill, Charles C.....	do.....	
*Hartman, Morgan.....	do.....	
*Hughes, Joseph.....	do.....	
John, Edwin B.....	do.....	
Jester, John F.....	do.....	
*Johnson, Wm. H.....	do.....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Oct. 23, 1862.
Jones John.....	do.....	Deserted Nov. 10, 1862.
Kamerer, Henry M.....	do.....	
Lamborn, F. H.....	do.....	
Law, Robert C.....	do.....	
Lloyd, John L.....	do.....	
*Morris, Joseph E.....	do.....	
Morgan, John.....	do.....	
*Mullen, Alfred.....	do.....	
Merceer, Joseph W.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 9, 1863.
*M'Farland, Geo. W.....	do.....	Wounded at Antietam.
Nichols, Lewis B.....	do.....	
Patterson, Chas. D.....	do.....	
Pratt, John R.....	do.....	
*Peart, Roland M.....	do.....	
*Peirce, Joseph T.....	do.....	
Peiree, Wm. H. H.....	do.....	
Pickhaver, Wm. B.....	do.....	
*Pinkerton, M. H.....	do.....	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., April 5, 1863.
*Rambo, Thomas.....	do.....	
Reynolds, Sam'l B.....	do.....	
Rushton, Charles P.....	do.....	
*Rickord, Leonard V.....	do.....	
Rodenbaugh, W. L.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 20, 1862.
*Stott, Jacob S.....	do.....	
Stamp, William.....	do.....	
*Speakman, James.....	do.....	
Steele, Canby S.....	do.....	
Steitler, George J.....	do.....	
Steitler, William D.....	do.....	
Sullivan, John.....	do.....	
*Strong, Edward.....	do.....	
Smith, Acker.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 9, 1863.
*Thorn, Samuel R.....	do.....	Missed in action at Chancellorsville, Va.
Tyson, George W.....	do.....	
Thompson, Henry B.....	do.....	
*Treen, Charles W.....	do.....	
Terry, Edwin F.....	do.....	
*Valentine, Jonathan.....	do.....	Died Oct. 20, of wounds received at Antietam.
*Walker, Plumer E.....	do.....	
Wilson, William G.....	do.....	
Walker, John W.....	do.....	
Wagner, Wm. H.....	do.....	
Yoder, John.....	do.....	

* Deceased.

Co. B.

*Simon Litzenberg.....	Captain	Promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, Aug. 16, 1862.
*John Woodcock.....	do....	Promoted from 1st Lieutenant, Aug. 16, 1862
*Ralph Buckley.....	1st Lt.	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 16, 1862.
Wm. H. Litzenberg	2d Lt..	Promoted from 1st Sergeant, Aug. 16, 1862.
R. T. Williams.....	1st Sgt.	Promoted from Sergeant, Aug. 16, 1862.
*Alex. E. Crozier.....	Serg't.	Promoted from Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
James Carrick.....	do....	
George Fildes.....	do....	Promoted from private, Oct. 10, 1862—wounded at Chancellorsville.
John Shaw.....	do....	
*Daniel Crowder.....	Corp..	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
*John B. Silbey..	do....	
William Major.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Dec. 6, 1862.
*Edwin Bouden.....	do....	
Lewis P. Watkins.....	do....	
John B. Trainor.....	do....	
*Joseph M'Coy.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Mar. 10, 1863.
*John Ashworth.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Mar. 28, 1863.
*Thomas H. Kay.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 28, 1863.
*Israel L. Thomas.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 10, 1863.
*George Heath.....	Muc..	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 16, 1863.
*Albert M. Neal.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 31, 1862.
Ayres, George W....	Private	
Abernathy, R. Jas....	do....	
Baggs, John.....	do....	
Barlow, Jacob.....	do....	Wonnded at Antietam.
Blakely, Edwin.....	do....	
*Byre, Jerome.....	do....	Wounded at Chancellorsville.
Brensinger, Jos. H....	do....	
Broadbent, Chas. W....	do....	
Brands, Peter.....	do....	
*Brewster, Wm.....	do....	
Brewster, Abraham.....	do....	
*Baggs, William	do....	
*Barlow, Joseph.....	do....	Killed at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862.
*Cooper, Edward.....	do....	
*Chambers, Thomas.....	do....	
Creamer, Charles.....	do....	
Dobbins, Wm. A.....	do....	
Dutton, Thomas H.....	do....	
Daniels, Wm. E.....	do....	
Doran, John M. T.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 28, 1863.
*Edwards, Elmer.....	do....	
Fitzgerald, Michael.....	do....	
*Farra, Wm. B.....	do....	
Fildes, John	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 16, 1863.
Fryer, John.....	do....	Deserted Aug. 14, 1862.
Greenwood, Samuel.....	do....	
*Green, Morris.....	do....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
Herron, Thomas J.....	do....	
Hill, Thomas	do....	
Henry, William.....	do....	
Hiyer, Hiram.....	do....	
Hizer, Wm. H.....	do....	

Co. B—*Continued.*

*Henderson, Wm. H.	Private	
Henderson, John L.	do....	
Hormatt, George.	do....	
*Hunter, Abram.....	do....	
Hoofstitaler, John.....	do....	
Haas, Wm. H.....	do....	
Hackman, Henry.....	do....	
Johnson, Joseph S.....	do....	
Johnson, Wm. H.....	do....	Missed in action at Chancellorsville.
*Kinkade, Andrew.....	do....	
*Kelley, Gardner.....	do....	
*Kugler, S. Crawford	do....	
*Kents, Thomas W.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 5, 1862.
*Kay, Edward.....	do....	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 20, 1863.
Lomax, Thomas.....	do....	
Lomax, Matthew.....	do....	
Logan, James.....	do....	
Leib, John A.....	do....	
*Lamy, William.....	do....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Nov. 24, 1862.
*Lear, Rufus K.....	do....	Deserted Nov. 28, 1862.
Major, John.....	do....	
Marshman, Chand.....	do....	
Martin, Minshall.....	do....	
Melloa, Jonas.....	do....	
*Makin, James.....	do....	Died Mar. 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.
M'Couville, Arthur.....	do....	
Nicholson, William.....	do....	
*Paist, Jesse W.....	do....	
Patterson, John.....	do....	
Pyott, Richard.....	do....	
Pilling, Thomas.....	do....	
Robinson, George.....	do....	
Roebuck, Alfred.....	do....	
Sipler, Edward D....	do....	
*Shillingford, Geo. H.	do....	
Schofield, John.....	do....	
Shaw, Henry.....	do....	
Stirk, Samuel.....	do....	
Squibb, Samuel.....	do....	
Shermik, George.....	do....	
Taylor, William.....	do....	
Toomes, James.....	do....	
Toomes, Richard.....	do....	
*Trainor, James.....	do....	
Wilkinson, John J....	do....	
Walraven, Benj.....	do....	
Worrell, Edward.....	do....	
*Waddle, Joseph.....	do....	
Young, Frederick.....	do....	
*Yates, Enos.....	do....	

— * Deceased.

Co. C.

*James B. Whitcraft	Captain	
*J. Carpenter Worth	1st Lt.	Promoted to Adjutant, Aug. 23, 1862.
*Wm. C. Dickey	do....	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 23, 1862.
*Levi Crowl	2d Lt.	
*J. Frank Bowman	1st Sgt.	
*Francis P. Andrews	Serg't	
Jacob Z. Webb	do....	
George G. Taylor	do....	
*John M. Rhoads	do....	
*Samuel B. Walton	Corp.	
*Charles W. Wilson	do....	
*Jas. H. Broomell	do....	
*Thomas Dilworth	do....	
*John A. Smith	do....	
John M. Irvin	do....	Promoted to Corporal, May 6, 1863.
*Wm. A. Fleming	do....	
*John T. Broadway	do....	Promoted to Corporal, May 6, 1862.
*Thomas W. Riday	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 10, 1863.
*Eli Gatchell	do....	Killed at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862.
*H. W. Livingston	Muc.	
Beverly J. Gause	do....	
Aiken, James C.	Private	
Bowers, Thomas	do....	
*Booth, Joshua M.	do....	
*Benderman, T. J.	do....	
Bayard, George F.	do....	
Brown, Thomas	do....	
*Broomell, Wm. C.	do....	
Baker, George L.	do....	
*Bates, William	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 12, 1862.
*Brown, John M.	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 1, 1863.
Coates, Samuel	do....	
*Cowan, Richard F.	do....	
*Cole, Amos	do....	
*Cooper, Thomas L.	do....	
Corkadale, Geo. F.	do....	
Crossley, Henry	do....	
Cooper, Lewis R.	do....	
*Campbell, Robert H.	do....	
Campbell, John C.	do....	
Cumins, Thos. W.	do....	
Craig, William B.	do....	
Cresswell, Sam'l W.	do....	
Coleman, Joseph	do....	
*Deever, Lewis G.	do....	
*Dickey, Samuel H.	do....	
Dilworth, Rich'd B.	do....	
*Fuller, James R.	do....	
*Ford, James	do....	
Garretty, Daniel	do....	
Garver, Samuel H.	do....	
Greenfield, Joel S.	do....	
Greenfield, John H.	do....	
Gyles, Ebenezer T.	do....	

Co. C—*Continued.*

Gyles, William G...	Private	
*Hayes, Gibbons.....	do....	
Hughes, Joshua.....	do....	
*Hardee, Caleb P.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan, 10, 1863.
*Iford, William.....	do....	Died at Washington, Sept. 21, 1862.
Jones, Richard.....	do....	
Kirk, David E.....	do....	
*Kennedy, Amos.....	do....	
*Lynch, James, Jr.....	do....	
Leek, John A.....	do....	
Law, Henry H.....	do....	
*Messimer, John B.....	do....	
Mershon, John H.....	do....	
M'Donald, David.....	do....	
M'Carten, Sam'l H.....	do....	
M'Cullough, W. R.....	do....	
*M'Donald, Richard.....	do....	
*M'Fadien, Thomas.....	do....	
M'Fadien, John R.....	do....	
M'Clurg, James H.....	do....	
M'Clurg, Daniel H.....	do....	
M'Laughlin, Corn.....	do....	
*M'Intire, John T.....	do....	
M'Clean, Allen.....	do....	
M'Intyre, John P.....	do....	Deserted Dec. 11, 1862.
*Newell, John K.....	do....	
*Pugh, Townsend.....	do....	
*Pearson, William.....	do....	
Pearson, David T.....	do....	
Price, William H.....	do....	
Powell, Allen.....	do....	
Rupert, John A.....	do....	
Rigdon, Charles H.....	do....	
*Robinson, Alex'r.....	do....	
Reyburn, Geo. W.....	do....	
*Rigg, Peter C.....	do....	Died at Washington, Feb. 1, 1863.
*Spear, Charles J.....	do....	
Showalter, Jos. M.....	do....	
*Smith, William T.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 4, 1862.
*Stevens, Wm. H.....	do....	Killed at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862.
*Thomas, Lambdon.....	do....	
Taylor, John L.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 25, 1863.
Worth, W. Harrison.....	do....	
*Woodside, Robt. G.....	do....	
*Winger, Bernard.....	do....	
Walker, Samuel.....	do....	Wounded at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
Webster, Alfred.....	do....	
Williamson, James.....	do....	

* Deceased.

ERRATA.

William Pearson should be William H. Pierson.

Thos. McFadien should be Thos. McFadden.

John R. McFadien should be John R. McFadden.

Co. D.

*Norris L. Yarnall....	Captain	
*I. Law. Haldeman....	1st Lt.	Promoted to Major, Aug. 16, 1862.
Joseph Pratt.....	...do....	Promoted from 2d to 1st Lieut., Aug. 16, 1862.
*Jos. G. Cummins....	2d Lt.	Promoted from 1st Sergeant, Aug. 16, 1862.
*C. D. M. Broomhall.	1st Sgt.	Promoted from Sergeant, Aug. 16, 1862.
John Frank Black...	Serg't.	
Wm. B. Broomalldo....	
*Benjamin Brooke....	...do....	
*Benjamin T. Green....	...do....	Promoted from Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862.
Frederick Eckfeldt...	...do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 19, 1863
*Edward W. Lewis....	Corp..	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
W. J. MacPherson....	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
*W. Wayne Vogdes..	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
William H. Beatty....	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 16, 1862.
*David W. Eyre.....	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 2, 1862.
William T. Innis, Jr.	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 2, 1862—wounded at Chancellorsville.
John F. Worrelton...	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 2, 1862.
Joel Hollingsworth...	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862.
*Joseph J. Hall.....	...do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 15, 1863.
*James Crozier.....	...do....	Died Sept. 21, of wounds received at Antietam.
*Wm. H. Howard.....	Muc..	
*H. W. Williamson....	...do....	Died at Stafford C. H., Va., Feb. 8, 1863.
*Aitken, James B.....	Private	Died at Bolivar Heights, Va., Oct. 27, 1862
Brooke, Hunter.....	...do....	
Boker, Samuel.....	...do....	
Brinton, Joseph A....	...do....	
Blazier, Stephen M...	...do....	
Black, Harry H.....	...do....	
*Battin, William.....	...do....	
*Baker, Cyrus.....	...do....	
*Bittle, William L....	...do....	Wounded at Antietam.
Bradbury, David.....	...do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 5, 1863.
*Baker, Daniel B.....	...do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 21, 1863.
*Cheetham, James.....	...do....	
Cummins, Ric'd R....	...do....	
Cowan, George W....	...do....	
*Cochran, John R.....	...do....	
Crouse, Michael.....	...do....	
*Davis, Lorenzo F.....	...do....	
Darlington, Jesse, Jr.	...do....	
*Doughtry, James.....	...do....	
*Davidson, Wm. G....	...do....	
*Duey, Harry R.....	...do....	
Darlington, Jesse.....	...do....	
*Eckfeldt, Elias.....	...do....	Missed in action at Antietam.
*Esben, William Y....	...do....	
Esry, Charles J.....	...do....	
Fairlamb, Salkeld I...	...do....	
*Fryer, Jabez F.....	...do....	
Flounders, Isaac N...	...do....	
*Ford, Milton.....	...do....	
Fields, Thomas.....	...do....	
*Fielding, Anderson.	...do....	

Co. D—*Continued.*

Grimm, John L.....	Private	
Gamble, William.....	do....	
Garrett, William H.....	do....	
Gardner, George W.....	do....	
Green, Edward B.....	do....	
*Henderson, John H.....	do....	
Howarth, Wm. G.....	do....	
*Heyburn, Brinton J.....	do....	
*Haws, Andrew J.....	do....	
*Hannum, Alferd J.....	do....	
Howard, John D.....	do....	
Heacock, Janies H.....	do....	
*Hoopes, William H.....	do....	
Hance, Thomas, Jr.....	do....	
*Heyburn, William.....	do....	Died Mar. 12, 1863.
*Johnson, Philip R.....	do....	Wounded at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
*Jackson, Edward.....	do....	
*King, Rufus.....	do....	
*Longmire, N. C.....	do....	
*Linton, James D.....	do....	
Miller, George D.....	do....	
Moore, Charles.....	do....	
Martin, William L.....	do....	
*Moore, James, Jr.....	do....	
Millson, Millson L.....	do....	
*Newsom, James.....	do....	
*Pike, Casper.....	do....	
*Passmore, Rich'd A.....	do....	
*Price, Caleb T.....	do....	
Pugh, John.....	do....	Wounded at Antietam.
*Palmer, Samuel H.....	do....	
Paulding, Henry.....	do....	
*Palmer, John	do....	
*Pyle, John M.....	do....	Died Oct. 27, 1862.
*Richards, Jacob B.....	do....	
*Slack, Menanda.....	do....	
Stackhouse, Penel.....	do....	
*Springer, George F.....	do....	
*Sorber, James C.....	do....	
Smith, Stephen.....	do....	
Smith, Mifflin W.....	do....	
Thomas, Benj. F.....	do....	
Wells, Walker Y.....	do....	
Waters, James.....	do....	
*Watson, Joel E.....	do....	
Watkins, Chas. W.....	do....	
Warburton, Henry.....	do....	
Wall, Christian A.....	do....	

* Deceased.

ERRATA.

John F. Worrelton should be John F. Worrilow.
 John L. Grimm should be John L. Grim.
 Casper Pike should be Casner Pike.
 Janies Newsom should be James Newsome.
 Stephen Smith should be Stephen T. Smith
 Penel Stackhouse should be Pennell Stackhouse

Co. E.

*Edwin Otley.....	Captain	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 31, 1862.
*Rich. D. Townsend.....	do....	Promoted from 2d to 1st Lient., Sept. 15, 1862— to Captain Oct. 31, 1862.
*William Lynch.....	1st Lt.	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 15, 1862.
Josiah Burnett.....	do....	Promoted from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., Oct. 17, 1862 —to 1st Lt., Oct. 31, 1862.
Thos. J. Townsend.....	2d Lt..	Promoted from Sgt. to 1st Sgt., Oct. 17, 1862 —to 2d Lt., Oct. 31, 1862.
William H. Burns...	1st Sgt.	Promoted from Sergeant, Oct. 31, 1862.
Sam'l J. Thompson.	Serg't.	
*William Rodgers.....	do....	
William Otley.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 17, 1862.—wounded at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
*William Keech.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 31, 1862.
David K. Pierce.....	Corp..	
*Franklin Frame.....	do....	
*John G. Hoopes.....	do....	
William Moulder.....	do....	
William Auld.....	do....	
George F. Baily.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 17, 1862.
*Thomas W. Taylor.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 17, 1862.
*Andrew Johnson.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 31, 1862.
*Thomas S. Foster.....	Muc..	
Barton, Joseph.....	Private	
*Bonner, James.....	do....	
Brown, Moses M.....	do....	
*Chamberlin, Palmer.....	do....	
*Copeland, Elias W.....	do....	
*Cox, David.....	do....	
*Conway, Thomas.....	do....	
*Cooper, Clement.....	do....	
*Cunningham, Wm.....	do....	
*Davis, Henry M.....	do....	
*Dilworth, Chas. H.....	do....	
Dugan, Michael.....	do....	
*Epright, John J.....	do....	
*Entrican, James.....	do....	Died at Washington, D. C., Mar. 1, 1863.
Ferrell, John W.....	do....	
Ford, Peter.....	do....	
Foreman, George B.....	do....	
*Frame, Isaac T.....	do....	
*Barra, George D.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 9, 1862.
Frame, Gibbons.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 9, 1862.
Griffith, Ezekiel R.....	do....	
Griffith, Fernando J.....	do....	
Gutley, Joseph.....	do....	
*Greenfield, Jesse.....	do....	Died at Alexandria, Va., Jan. 25, 1863.
Harvey, Isaac L.....	do....	
Hall, Joseph W.....	do....	
Hampton, Joseph.....	do....	
Hanna, William H.....	do....	
*Hoffman, Thomas R.....	do....	
Harlan, Edward T.....	do....	
*Howarth, Nathaniel.....	do....	
*Henthorne, Isaac.....	do....	Died at Alexandria, Va., Dec. 29, 1862.

Co. E—*Continued.*

Ingram, Frederick...	Private	
*Jester, Vincent.....	do.....	
Jefferson, William.....	do.....	
Johnson, S. S.....	do.....	
Kearns, Chas. S.....	do.....	
Kitzelman, Chas. H.....	do.....	
*King, Temple.....	do.....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Nov. 29, 1862.
*Mealey, James.....	do.....	
*Mercer, Thomas B.....	do.....	
Mercer, William.....	do.....	
Mendenhall, Clark.....	do.....	
*Miles, Emmor.....	do.....	
Moulder, David.....	do.....	
Marrion, Peter.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 25, 1863.
Mullen, John.....	do.....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
*M'Fall, Franklin.....	do.....	
*M'Collough, Chas.....	do.....	
M'Fadden, Jacob E.....	do.....	Missed in action at Chancellorsville.
M'Nelly, Jesse K.....	do.....	
M'Fadden, Joseph.....	do.....	Missed in action at Antietam.
M'Comathy, Dan'l.....	do.....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
Nethery, Byard B.....	do.....	
*O'Neil, James.....	do.....	
Patterson, Frazier.....	do.....	
Patterson, Oliver R.....	do.....	
Pierce, Jonathan.....	do.....	
*Passmore, Jones R.....	do.....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
Rox, Joseph.....	do.....	
Rumer, Wm. H.....	do.....	
Roberts, Jehu.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 13, 1863.
Robb, James.....	do.....	Deserted Dec. 10, 1862.
*Sourmilk, Valent'e.....	do.....	
*Starr, Samuel.....	do.....	
*Talley, Emmor L.....	do.....	
*Thorn, Henry.....	do.....	
Thompson, Geo. M.....	do.....	
Townsend, Wm.....	do.....	
Tucker, Francis.....	do.....	
Taylor, Joseph B.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 9, 1863.
*Taylor, Chalkley.....	do.....	Died at Stafford C. H., Va., Feb. 28, 1863.
Vincent, Levi.....	do.....	
*Whitcraft, John G.....	do.....	
*Williams, Henry.....	do.....	
*Windle, Taylor.....	do.....	
*Wilson, James.....	do.....	
Williamson, Morris.....	do.....	
*Woodward, Ryle.....	do.....	
*Worth, Joseph.....	do.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 29, 1863.
Williamson, C. C.....	do.....	
Young, Isaac.....	do.....	Deserted Dec. 10, 1862.

* Deceased.

ERRATA.

William Moulder should be Wilmer Moulder.
 Joseph Gutley should be Joseph Girtley.
 David Moulder should be Davis Moulder.
 Ryle Woodward should be Pyle Woodward.

Co. F.

*Frank Crosby.....	Captain	Discharged Sept. 24, 1862.
*James A. Eicholtz.....	do....	Promoted from 1st Lieutenant, Sept. 24, 1862.
Wm. D. Christman.....	1st Lt.	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant, Sept. 24, 1862.
W. H. Whitehead.....	2d Lt..	Promoted from 1st Sergeant, Sept. 24, 1862.
*Stephen Blatchford.....	1st Sgt.	Promoted from Sergeant, Sept. 24, 1862.
Geo. R. Maxton.....	Serg't.	Promoted from Corporal, Sept. 24, 1862.
Wm. B. Bunker.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Sept. 24, 1862.
*James Keech.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Sept. 24, 1862.
*Jehu Brooke.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Sept. 24, 1862.
Wm. W. Potts.....	do....	Wounded at Antietam—Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 10, 1863.
*William Gratz.....	do....	Wounded at Antietam—Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 12, 1863.
J. Haines Long.....	do ...	Promoted to Sergeant Major, Aug. 25, 1862.
Patrick Bortiger.....	Corp.	
*Wm. P. Stephenson.....	do....	
*Thomas T. Smith.....	do....	
*William Williams.....	do....	
Richard Mercer.....	do....	Wounded and missing at Chancellorsville.
Reuben M. Mercer.....	do....	
*Joseph P. Way.....	do....	
*J. Albert Milner.....	do....	
*James Maitland.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 24, 1862.
Joseph W. Martin.....	Mue.	
*Allison, Joseph F....	Private	
*Bedlow, John.....	do....	
Bailey, Mifflin W.....	do....	
*Bailey, Reese M.....	do....	
Baldwin, John S.....	do....	
Battin, Wm. H.....	do....	
Beatty, Andrew H.....	do....	
Bride, Robert.....	do....	
*Brubaker, Abramian.....	do....	
*Burnett, Cyrus J.....	do....	
*Bush, William H.....	do....	
Bloom, Ingram P.....	do....	Absent, sick, at muster out.
*Burnett, James.....	do....	Discharged Feb. 20, 1863.
Chalfant, John J.....	do....	
*Daller, Charles.....	do....	
*Daller, William T.....	do....	
Dowlin, Thomas P.....	do....	
Evans, Allen.....	do....	
Eavenson, R. E.....	do....	
Fritz, Christian.....	do....	
*Guest, William A.....	do....	
*Gamble, Peter.....	do....	
Hall, Joseph H.....	do....	
Hoffecker, Henry.....	do....	
*Houston, David F.....	do....	
Hood, Joseph.....	do....	
Hopkins, John.....	do....	
Hutton, Benj. R.....	do....	
Ingram, Albin.....	do....	
James, Caleb S.....	do....	

Co. F—*Continued.*

*Keech, Charles P....	Private	
*Kemble, John W.....	do....	
Kemble, Bushrod H.....	do....	
Leech, Michael.....	do....	
Love, James.....	do....	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Lahay, Michael	do....	Deserted Aug. 16, 1862.
*Loughram, Michael.....	do....	Deserted Oct. 11, 1862.
*Laird, David.....	do....	Deserted Nov. 11, 1862.
*Milligan, Lewis T.....	do....	
*Moore, David.....	do....	
Marshall, John W.....	do....	
Merceer, Evan A.....	do....	
Merceer, Towns'd E.....	do....	
Merceer, F. Wills.....	do....	
Martin, I. Walton.....	do....	
Meyers, John	do....	
*Monaghan, Hami'n.....	do....	Died at Frederick, Md., Mar. 11, 1863, of wounds received at Antietam.
M'Clintock, James.....	do....	
Padan, Hugh.....	do....	
Penniger, Samuel.....	do....	
Pennypacker, A. F.....	do....	
Parker, Robert H.....	do....	
*Potter, Henry.....	do....	
*Price, Issacker.....	do....	
Quinter, George.....	do....	
Reed, William.....	do....	
Root, Peter.....	do....	
Rambo, Mahlon.....	do....	
Ramstine, Thomas.....	do....	
Rambaugh, Abram.....	do....	
Rutherford, John.....	do....	
*Rennard, Wm. H.....	do....	
*Roxborough, Chas.....	do....	Died at Frederick, Md., Sept. 22, 1862.
*Siverd, William.....	do....	
Smith, Frank C.	do....	
*Simmons, George B.....	do....	
Springer, W. G.....	do....	Deserted Oct. 13, 1862.
Thomas, John.....	do....	
*Vandever, William.....	do....	
Wack, James.....	do....	
*Wack, Benjamin B.....	do....	
Weigles, Charles.....	do....	
Warner, Napoleon B.....	do....	
*Warner, Henry C.....	do....	
White, John W.....	do....	
Windle, David C.....	do....	
Yocum, William.....	do....	

* Deceased.

ERRATA.

Abram Rambaugh should be Abram Rambo.

Hugh Padan should be Hugh Padén.

George B. Simmons should be George H. Simmons.

Co. G.

*Edward F. James.....	Captain	
*Philip D. Haines.....	1st Lt.	
*William S. Able.....	2d Lt..	
*Jas. H. Naylor.....	1st Sgt.	
Joseph N. Marshall..	Serg't.	Promoted from Corporal, Aug. 25, 1862.
Henry J. Stager.....	...do....	
Charles J. Murray.....	...do....	
Markly Davis.....	...do....	
Jesse Taggart.....	...do....	Promoted to Quartermaster Sgt., Aug. 25, 1862.
*John W. Crothers....	Corp..	
Alfred Brionou.....	...do....	
*Samuel Naylor.....	...do....	
Jacob E. James.....	...do....	
Gil'n B. Underwood..	...do....	
*Evan E. Woodward..	...do....	
Lorenzo D. Farra.....	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 25, 1862.
Isaac N. Evans.....	...do....	Promoted to Corporal, Dec. 25, 1862.
*Ellis W. Ford.....	Muc..	
*Wm. H. H. Smith....	...do....	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., April 10, 1863.
Addleman, Wm. H..	Private	
Boyer, Collins.....	...do....	
*Baldwin, Bird L.....	...do....	
Baldwin, William P..	...do....	
Bishop, Wayne M.....	...do....	
*Breckenridge, G. W.....	...do....	Died at Washington, D. C., Apr. 25, 1863.
*Brinton, Thomas.....	...do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 1, 1863.
*Brosius, Robert H.....	...do....	Died at Penningtonville, Pa., Mar. 19, 1863.
Buelley, Jesse.....	...do....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
Collins, Thomas.....	...do....	
*Carver, Nelson.....	...do....	
Cool, Mordecai J.....	...do....	
Care, Heury.....	...do....	
Counor, George M.....	...do....	Missed in action at Antietam.
*Dillinger, Samuel L.....	...do....	
Daily, Thomas.....	...do....	
Daily, Jolin.....	...do....	
Forbes, Raymond.....	...do....	
Frailey, Charles W.....	...do....	
Guinney, Jefferson..	...do....	
Grier, William.....	...do....	
Guinney, Franklin.....	...do....	
*Gordon, Morgan.....	...do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 11, 1862.
*Holmes, Philip.....	...do....	
*Houck, William H.....	...do....	
*Holmes, Daniel.....	...do....	
Herrington, Corn's.....	...do....	
Hughes, Jacob.....	...do....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
Ingram, John B.....	...do....	
Ingram, James II.....	...do....	
Irwin, Sanford.....	...do....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
*Jardine, Bethel N.....	...do....	
Jester, Edward B.....	...do....	
*Jardine, Amos C.....	...do....	Died Sept. 24, of wounds received at Antietam
*Kaiser, George.....	...do....	
Kent, Samuel R.....	...do....	

Co. G—*Continued.*

*Keely, Enos.....	Private	
Kerr, Joseph.....	do....	
*Lawrence, George.....	do....	
*Lammy, Joseph R.....	do....	
Long, Robert W.....	do....	
Mills, Thomas R.....	do....	
Mills, John.....	do....	
Merceer, Joseph.....	do....	
*Martin, Edward N.....	do....	Died at Washington, May 8, 1863.
Mendenhall, Wm.....	do....	
*M'Elhaney, Jacob.....	do....	
*M'Elhaney, James.....	do....	
M'Cue, Amos W.....	do....	
M'Cafferty, Howard.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 20, 1863.
*Newbrough, Enos.....	do....	
Nields, Harvey C.....	do....	
Nields, Webb.....	do....	
O'Niel, Henry.....	do....	
*O'Niel, William C.....	do....	
Pierce, Edwin.....	do....	
*Pawling, Levi B.....	do....	
Peace, Samuel S.....	do....	
Powers, John.....	do....	Missed in action at Antietam.
Root, Robert.....	do....	
Reese, Samuel B.....	do....	
Roke, James.....	do....	
Russell, Hugh P.....	do....	
*Stanley, William M.....	do....	
Scott, William M.....	do....	
Sullivan, John H.....	do....	
Smith, Norris W.....	do....	
Starkweather, C. G.....	do....	
Sinn, Benjamin G.....	do....	
Stern, John.....	do....	
*Sassaman, Thomas.....	do....	
*Thornburg, R.....	do....	
Townsend, E. W.....	do....	
Underwood, J., Jr.....	do....	
*Worth, Henry M.....	do....	
*Webster, Wm. D.....	do....	
Wilson, John C.....	do....	
*Wright, John.....	do....	
Woodward, D. P.....	do....	
*Wright, David S.....	do....	
Woods, Wilmer.....	do....	

— * Deceased.

Co. H.

James Barton, Jr.....	Captain	
*Frank M. Naglee.....	1st Lt.	
Wm. H. H. Clayton.....	2d Lt.	
*John M. Clayton.....	1st Sgt.	
*James M'Dade.....	Serg't.	
Wm. G. Knowles.....	do....	Wounded at Antietam.
Wm. T. Shoemaker.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Jan. 19, 1863.
*Charles B. Roberts.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Jan. 1, 1863.
Wm. Pusey West.....	do....	Promoted to Commissary Sgt., Sept. 1, 1862.
*Thomas H. Jackson.....	do....	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 19, 1863.
*Sam'l K. Crozier.....	Corp.	
Lewis M'Gonegal.....	do....	
*John B. M'Cay, Jr.....	do....	
*Simon B. West.....	do....	
*C. J. Rhodeback.....	do....	
Enos W. Clair.....	do....	
Wm. Trainer, Jr.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Jan. 19, 1862.—wounded at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
James C. Hinkson.....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1863.
*James P. Evans.....	Mue.	
*George B. Hinkson.....	do....	
Alman, Joseph A.....	Private	
Arment, Joseph L.....	do....	
*Benson, George S.....	do....	
Bonsall, Charles, Jr.....	do....	
Burus, William.....	do....	
Bonsall, Joseph H.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 27, 1862.
*Burk, Thomas.....	do....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Nov. 3, 1862.
Baker, Ellis S.....	do....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
*Carr, John W.....	do....	
Casey, Robert, Jr.....	do....	
Cathcart, Joseph.....	do....	
*Chadwick, James P.....	do....	
Clair, William H.....	do....	
Chandler, Wm. T.....	do....	
Clayton, Wm. T.....	do....	
*Congleton, John B.....	do....	
*Crowther, Wm. J.....	do....	
Carman, Thomas J.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 17, 1862.
Cross, Geo. K.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 8, 1863.
Davis, Frederick A.....	do....	
*Drake, Joseph M.....	do....	
*Duffy, John F.....	do....	
*Eave, Elias.....	do....	
Files, John.....	do....	
Ford, Ezekiel C.....	do....	
*Guttersen, Alex.....	do....	
Green, Robert M.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 30, 1862.
Heacock, Sam'l F.....	do....	
Hanthom, Chas. T.....	do....	
*Hartly, Frederick.....	do....	
*Heacock, Jonathan.....	do....	
*Hanby, Robert J.....	do....	
*Hickman, Edwin H.....	do....	
Hurst, Benjamin F.....	do....	

Co. H—*Continued.*

Howard, William D.	Private	
*Jackson, Charles.....	do....	
Jackson, John.....	do....	Discharged—date unknown.
Jones, David T.....	do....	
*Lobb, J. Ephraim.....	do....	Died at Stafford C. H., Va., Mar. 8, 1863
*Miles, J. Wesley.....	do....	
Mills, George.....	do....	
*Minshall, Jesse D.....	do....	Discharged—date unknown.
*Mott, John.....	do....	
M'Call, Robert A.....	do....	
M'Cue, Daniel.....	do....	
Nawn, Philip.....	do....	
*Neeld, Samuel W.....	do....	Wounded at Chancellorsville.
Own, Jesse.....	do....	
Palmer, John F.....	do....	
*Peters, John.....	do....	
Philips, John W.....	do....	
*Piard, James, Jr.....	do....	Wounded at Chancellorsville.
Pierce, Harvey E.....	do....	
*Platt, Horatio N.....	do....	Wounded at Antietam.
Poole, George W.....	do....	
Price, Isaac E.....	do....	
Pyle, James.....	do....	
Pyle, Owen Z.....	do....	
*Ragan, Maurice.....	do....	
*Rice, Jacob H.....	do....	
*Ryan, Thomas.....	do....	
Smith, Albert.....	do....	
*Smith, Cheyney H.....	do....	
Standring, John.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 7, 1863
*Taylor, Joseph.....	do....	
Temple, John M.....	do....	
*Trainer, Daniel.....	do....	
*Tally, Livingston.....	do....	Deserted Sept. 17, 1862.
Vanhorn, William S.....	do....	
Vansant, Nehemiah.....	do....	
*Welsh, Ralph.....	do....	
Whittington, John.....	do....	
*White, Simon H.....	do....	
Wildes, Thomas.....	do....	
*Williams, Moses.....	do....	
*Zebley, Samuel R.....	do....	Killed at Antietam.

— * Deceased.

Co. I.

*Wm. M. Hinkson....	Captain	
Wm. V. Strickland....	1st Lt.	
William S. Snare....	2d Lt.	
Wal. J. Illingworth....	1st Sgt.	
*Henry C. Wilson....	Serg't.	
*Henry C. Valentine....	do....	
*Alfred Fairlamb....	do....	
*Coleman Wynn.....	do....	Promoted from Corporal, Oct. 1, 1862.
Jos. R. Strickland....	Corp.	Promoted to Corporal, Sept. 27, 1862.
Jonah B. Guthrie....	do....	
*Arnold M. Nicholas....	do....	
Wm. R. T. Boggs....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 20, 1862.
Thomas M. Jeffries....	do....	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 20, 1862.
*Joseph B. Hinkson....	do....	
*John G. Reed.....	do....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Mar. 5, 1863.
*Joseph M'Cue.....	do....	Killed at Chancellorsville, Mar. 2, 1863.
*David P. Caruthers....	do....	Deserted Dec. 22, 1862.
*Edw. D. Watkins....	Muc.	Deserted Oct. 1, 1862.
*Alexander, L. T.....	Private	
*Arnole, John.....	do....	Died Nov. 3, of wounds received at Antietam.
Anoltie, Edward.....	do....	Deserted Oct. 26, 1862.
Bailey, Benjamin H....	do....	
*Baldwin, George W....	do....	
*Baldwin, Joseph B....	do....	
*Cochran, Robert....	do....	
Cramier, Christopher....	do....	
Cook, James.....	do....	
Connor, George M....	do....	
Dowell, George W....	do....	
Donley, Lewis.....	do....	
Duffy, Bernard.....	do....	
*Doyle, William.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 26, 1863.
Fidler, Christian.....	do....	
Garrigan, Nicholas....	do....	
Hoopes, Coleman....	do....	
Hoopes, Moses T....	do....	
Hampton, William....	do....	
Hughes, James.....	do....	
Hinkson, Wm. A....	do....	
Holton, Alfred.....	do....	
Holton, Jesse.....	do....	
*Keating, John G.....	do....	Died at Stafford C. H., Va., Mar. 20, 1863.
Kennedy, John.....	do....	Deserted Sept. 28, 1862.
*Johnson, Lewis T....	do....	
*Jenkins, Benjamin....	do....	
*Moore, James W.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 5, 1863.
*Murphy, Daniel.....	do....	Died at Stafford C. H., Va., Feb. 9, 1863.
M'Clen, Edw. L....	do....	
M'Lane, James.....	do....	
M'Cabe, Owen.....	do....	
M'Bride, Samuel.....	do....	
M'Mullen, Patrick....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 20, 1863.
Naylor, George.....	do....	
Pennell, S. Franklin....	do....	
*Pyle, Henry W.....	do....	Discharged--date unknown.

Co. I—*Continued.*

Reed, Matthew C....	Private
*Ross, Enos W.....	do....
*Rigg, Isaac W.....	do....
Rupp, Lewis.....	do....
*Reynolds, Wilmer.....	do....
Simcox, William.....	do....
Stineback, Jacob H.....	do....
*Smith, Samuel C.....	do....
*Sweeney, Michael.....	do....
*Taylor, Hump'h'y Y.....	do....
*Taylor, Nathan Y.....	do....
Thomas, Joseph W.....	do....
*Underwood, Joseph.....	Killed at Antietam.
White, George W.....	do....
*Woodward, Jac. H.....	do....
*Wilson, Charles L.....	do....
*Watkins, Cheney J.....	do....
*Wickersham, Wm.....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 5, 1863.
*Worrall, Charles T.....	Died at Maryland Heights, Oct. 10, 1862.

— * Deceased.

ERRATA.

Jesse Holton should be Jesse D. Holton.

Co. K.

*William W. Stott.....	Captain	
*George E. Newlin.....	1st Lt.	
*Henry C. Wells.....	2d Lt..	
*David H. Fleming.....	1st Sgt.	
*William S. Walker.....	Serg't.	
*Lewis Wilson.....do....	
*Edward C. Bennett.....do....	
*William A. Bair.....do....	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 25, 1862.
William W. Bair.....do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 5, 1862.
*Augustine Birdsell.....	Corp..	Promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1862.
Adam J. Reese.....do....	
*John H. Bailey.....do....	
*Henry C. Eby.....do....	
Samuel F. Kennedy.....do....	
Henry S. Burns.....do....	
Harrison Rennard.....do....	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 30, 1862.
John C. Boice.....do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 13, 1863.
*John B. Taggart.....do....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Nov. 30, 1862.
Ahn, David F.....	Private	
Adams, John Q.....do....	
Baker, Enos C.....do....	
Bair, John H.....do....	
*Brogan, Solomon.....do....	
Bulack, John G.....do....	
Berkehiser, Jacob.....do....	
Bentley, Joshua M.....do....	
Bird, Jesse.....do....	
Cunningham, J. F.....do....	
*Connor, Samuel P.....do....	
Channell, George W.....do....	
*Cornog, Henry E.....do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 12, 1863.
Entriken, W. H. H.....do....	
Foster, James.....do....	
*Finney, John W.....do....	
Fish, Samuel R.....do....	
Fox, Thomas V.....do....	
Freel, Joseph C.....do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 13, 1863.
*Freed, Wm. H. H.....do....	Died at Washington, D. C., Oct. 2, 1862.
Garrett, John T.....do....	
*Gilmore, Thomas J.....do....	
*Gordon, David E.....do....	
Garrett, David.....do....	
Greenleaf, Bruner.....do....	
Hilton, Albert.....do....	
Harkins, William.....do....	
Holstein, John W.....do....	
Hacket, William.....do....	
Harkins, George.....do....	
Haydon, John.....do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 14, 1863.
Ingram, James.....do....	
Judge, John.....do....	
Kimble, Joseph M.....do....	
Kennedy, John W.....do....	
Kane, William.....do....	
*Lukens, Clarkson.....do....	Missed in action at Chancellorsville.

Co. K—*Continued.*

*Lukens, Charles.....	Private	
Lawrence, Christ'r.....	do....	
*Little, Samuel.....	do....	
Lamping, John.....	do....	
Lucas, Charles.....	do....	
*Lamborn, Marshall.....	do....	
Lancaster, W. W.....	do....	
*Ludwick, Isaiah.....	do....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Dec. 6, 1862.
*Milligan, Smith A.....	do....	
Miller, William S.....	do....	
*M'Fadden, Milton.....	do....	
Northamer, And'w.....	do....	
*Nicholson, John A.....	do....	
*Newlin, Elisha H.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 16, 1863.
Osborn, George L.....	do....	
*Pyle, Joshua.....	do....	
Peters, Isaac.....	do....	
*Paiste, William H.....	do....	Died Sept. 30, of wounds received at Antietam.
Ray, James.....	do....	
*Regester, Henry H.....	do....	
Ricker, George W.....	do....	
*Reese, Judson.....	do....	
Stroud, Joseph J.....	do....	
*Stroud, Joshua K.....	do....	
Shaw, William P.....	do....	
Sharp, B. Frank.....	do....	
Shoemaker, Geo. W.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 7, 1863.
*Smith, Wm. H. H.....	do....	Disch'gd on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 26, 1863.
*Shaw, William.....	do....	Died at Maryland Heights, Nov. 30, 1862.
*Stroud, John W.....	do....	Died at Harper's Ferry, Dec. 7, 1862.
Woodward, Ellis P.....	do....	
Wilkinson, Wm. D.....	do....	
Walters, Jesse.....	do....	
Walton, James B.....	do....	
Yoder, Andrew.....	do....	

— * Deceased.

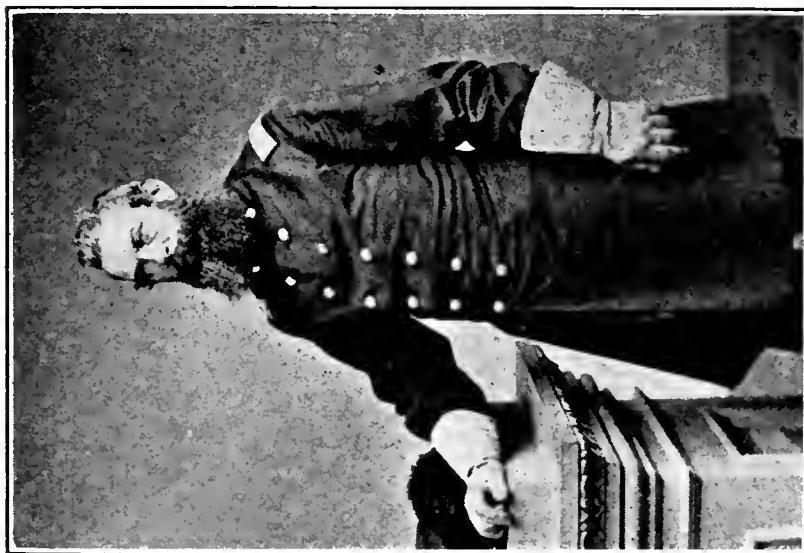


John Green Hawley

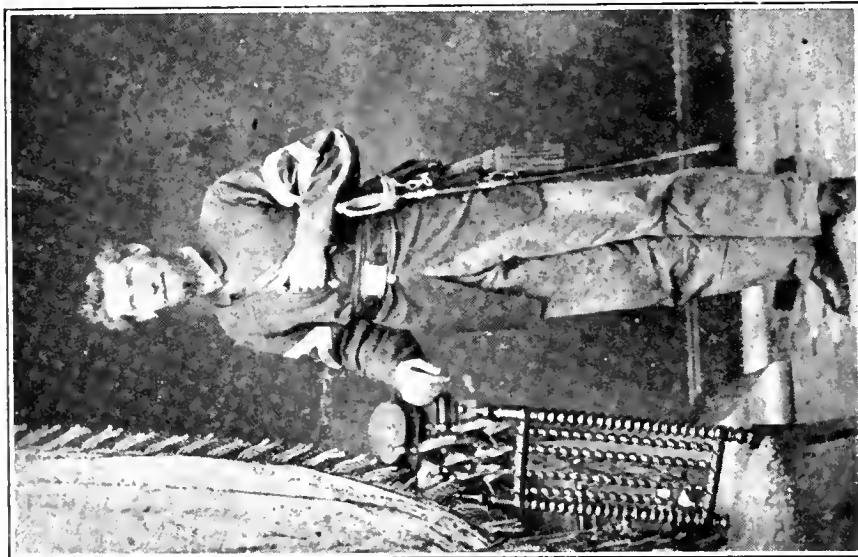
Colonel of the 124th Penna. Volunteers and of the 29th Penna. Vol. Militia.



J. CARPENTER WORTH
Adjutant, 124th Regiment.



SIMON LITZENERBERG
Lieutenant-Colonel, 124th Regiment.



J. HAINES LONG
Sergeant-Major.



THIBODEAU I. JUNG
Surgeon.



L. BENTON AITKEN
Hospital Steward.



JOSEPH S. EVANS
Chaplain.



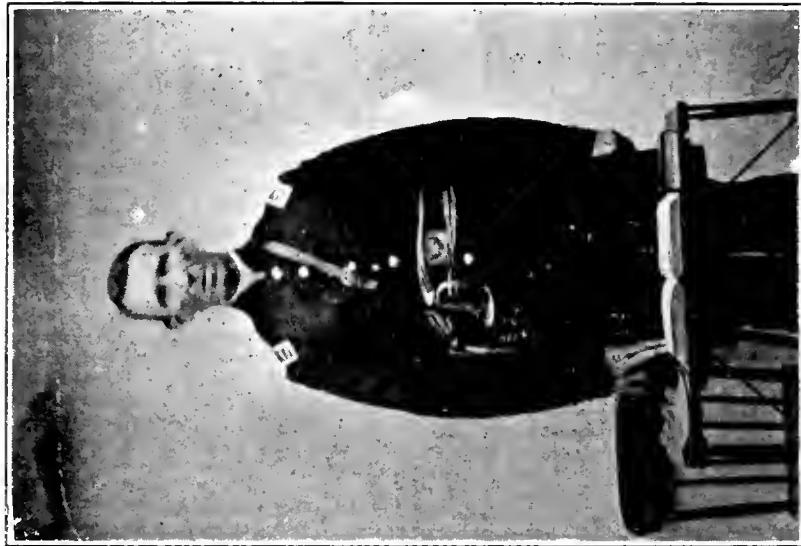
WM. PUSEY WEST
Commissary Sergeant, 124th.
Commissary Sergeant, 29th Penna. Emergency.



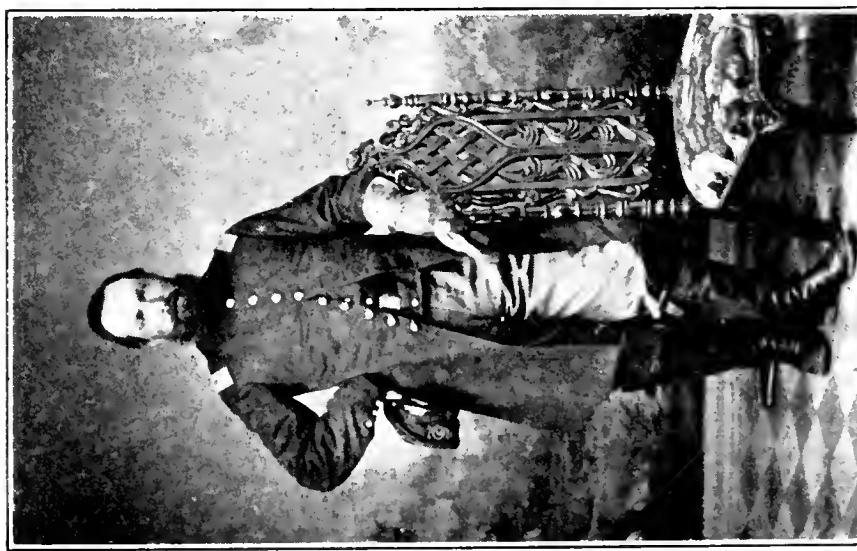
I. LAW. HAMPTON
Major, 124th.
Commissary Sergeant, 29th Penna. Emergency.



GEORGE MALIN, Jr.
Quartermaster, 124th.
Quartermaster, 29th Penna. Emergency.



NORRIS L. YARNALL,
Captain, Company D, 124th,
Lieutenant-Colonel, 29th Pennsylvania, Emergency.



JAS. B. WHITCRAFT
Captain, Company C.



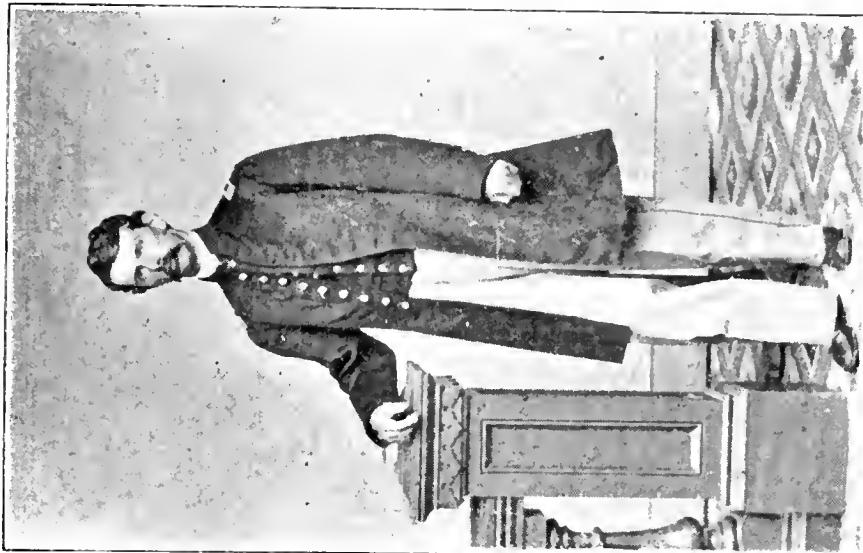
WM. W. STOFFT
Captain, Company K.



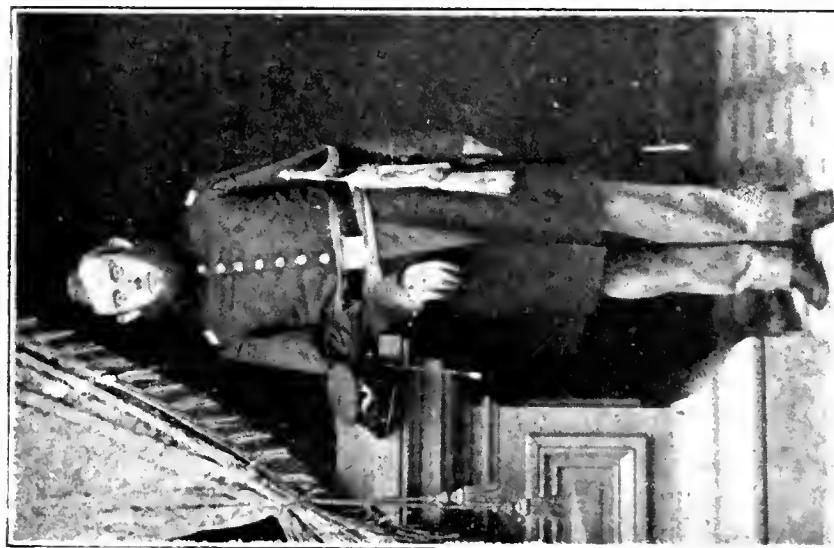
ALLEN M. DAVIS
Captain, Company A.



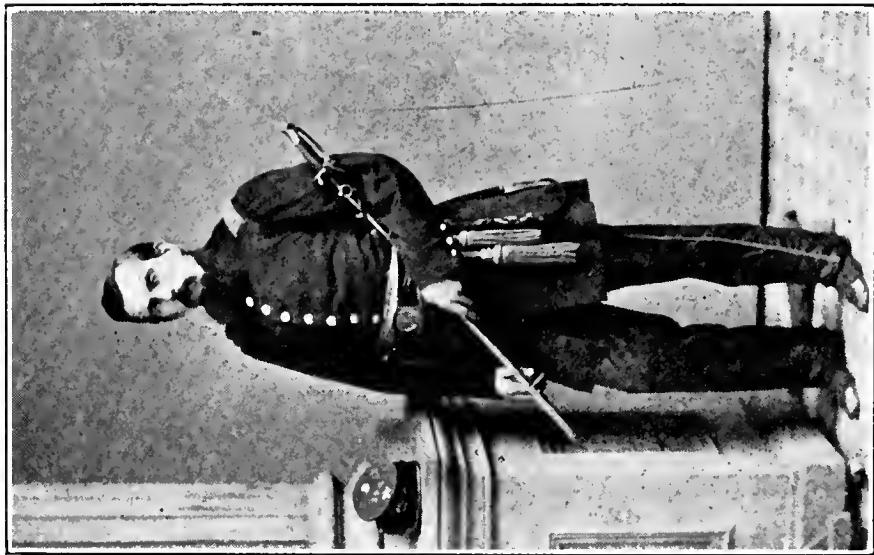
WM. M. HINKSON
Captain, Company I, 124th.
Captain, Company D, 29th Penna. Emergency.



JAMES PARTON, JR.
Captain, Company H.

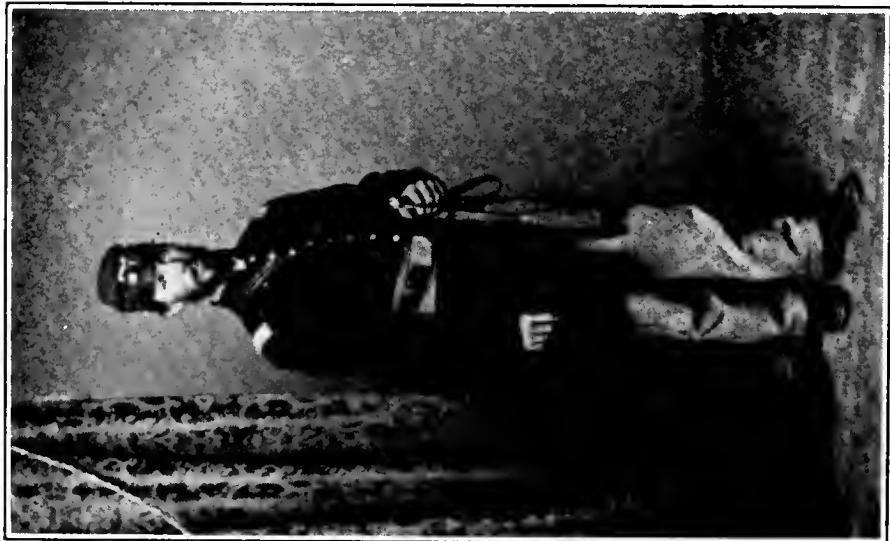


EDWARD F. JAMES
Captain, Company G.



JOSEPH PRATT

First Lieutenant, Company D, 124th.
Captain, Company I, 29th Penna. Emergency.



RALPH BUCKLEY

First Lieutenant, Company B, 124th.
First Lieutenant, Company F, 29th Penna. Emergency.



WILLIAM S. ABLE
Second Lieutenant, Company G.



WM. H. LITZENBERG
Second Lieutenant, Company B.



JOS. G. CUMMINS
Second Lieutenant, Company D.



JOSIAH BURNETT
First Lieutenant, Company E.



L. F. V. CROWL
Second Lieutenant, Company C.



WM. S. SNARE
Second Lieutenant, Company L.



HENRY C. WELLS
Second Lieutenant, Company K.



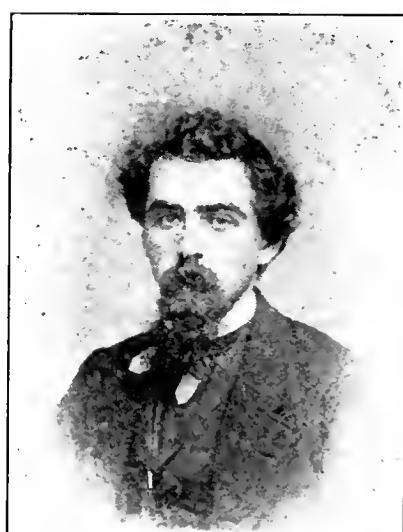
WM. H. HOWARD, Jr.
Mustelman, Company D.



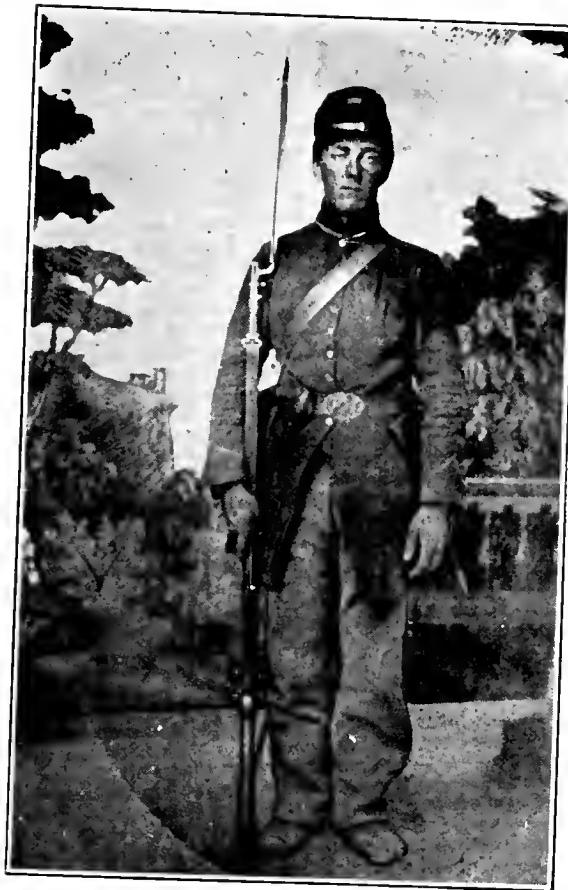
BENJAMIN T. GREEN
Sergeant, Company D, 124th.
Captain, Independent Company.



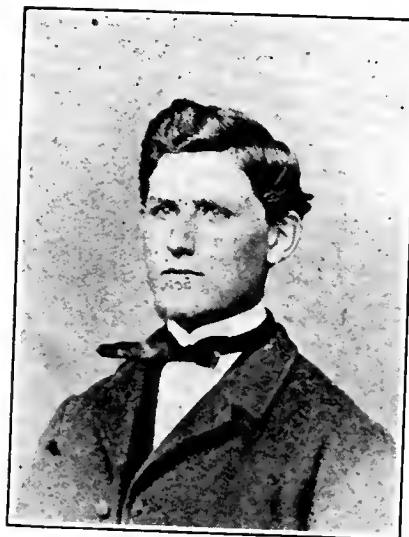
WALKER Y. WELLS
Company D.



JOHN PUGH
Company D, 124th.
Corporal, Company I, 29th Penna. Emergency.



I. WALTON MARTIN
Company F.



HARMON G. BOND
Company A.



WM. H. BEATTY
Corporal, Company D.



JOEL HOLLINGSWORTH
Corporal, Company D.



CYRUS J. BURNETT
Company F.



JOSEPH L. ARMENT
Company H.



WM. T. INNIS, Jr.
Corporal, Company D.



STEPHEN T. SMITH
Company D.



WM. A. DOBBINS
Company B.



JOEL S. GREENFIELD
Company C.



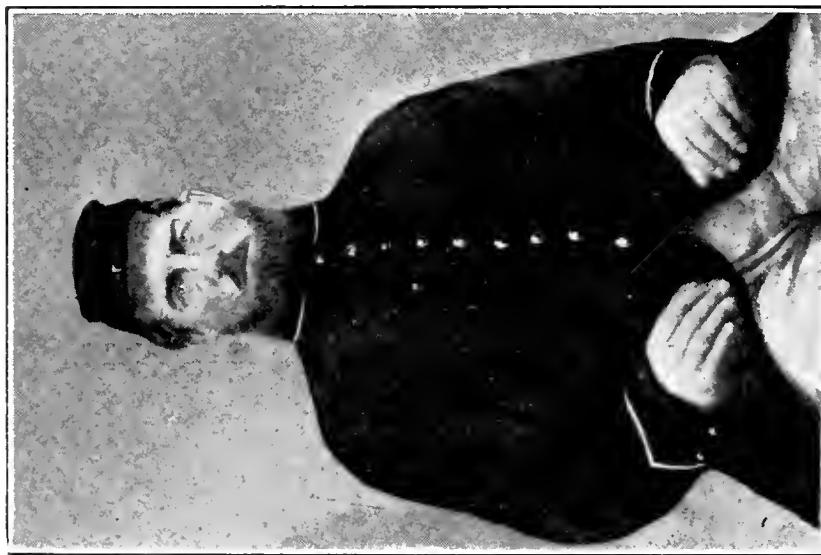
ENOS C. BAKER
Company K.



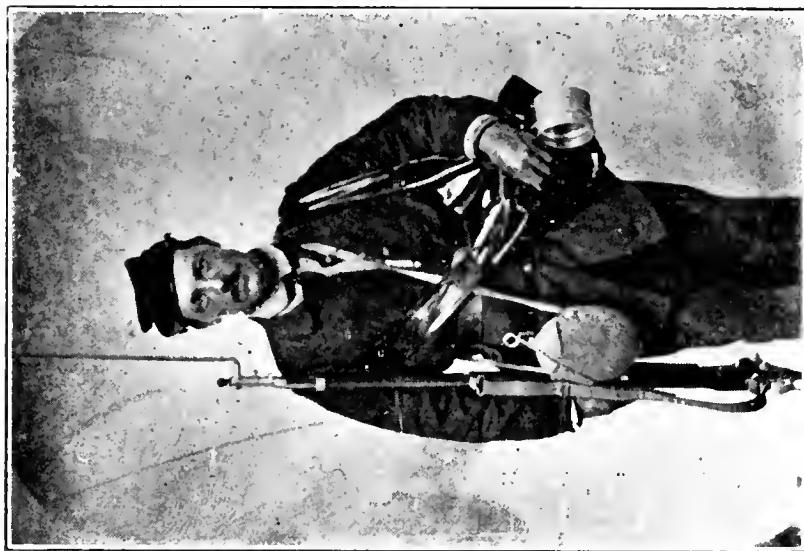
GEORGE W. TYSON
Company A.



W.M. TRAINER, Jr.
Corporal, Company H.



WILLIAM MAJOR
Corporal, Company B, 124th.
Sergeant, Company F, 29th Penna. Emergency.



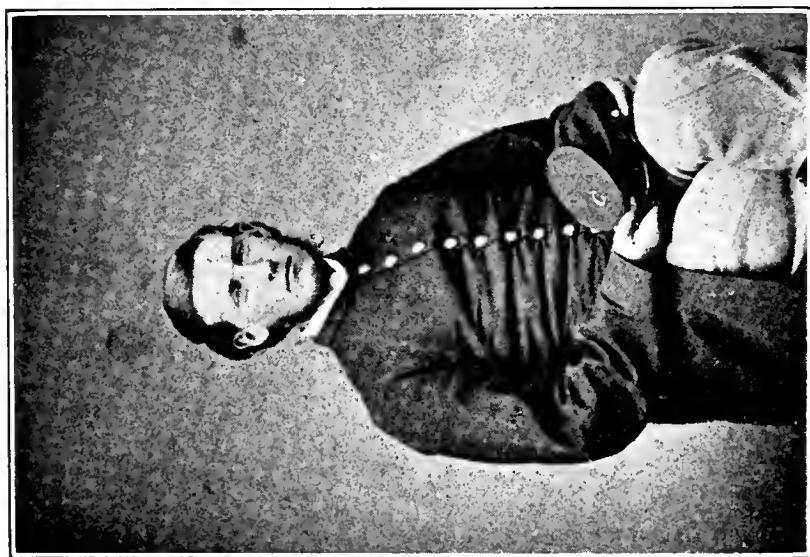
EDW. JACKSON
Company D.



JAS. CHIFFHAM
Company D.



L. LORENZO D. FARRA
Corporal, Company G.



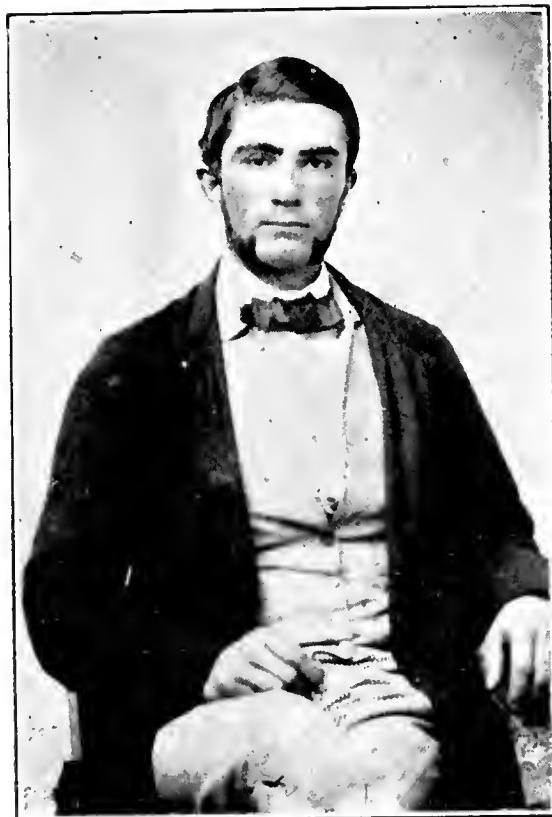
SAMUEL H. DICKEY
Company C, 124th.
Adjutant, 29th Penna. Emergency.



Geo. D. Miller

AND GRANDSON, GEO. D. BIDDLE, 1905.

REMINISCENCES OF COMRADE GEORGE D. MILLER.



1861.

COMRADE GEORGE D. MILLER, of Company D, in December, 1906, related to the historian the following incident:—

At South Mountain, while on the march from Virginia to Antietam we saw a cartload of limbs—mostly legs that had been taken off above the knee; it made a great impression on me, as losing a limb was the only thing I dreaded when I decided to enlist.

At Antietam, on the 17th of September, when I was wounded and saw the hole in the front of my coat, and put my hand to my back,

I thought it was all up with me, and for a month it seemed impossible that I could get well, and when I took a turn for the better it was a great disappointment, as I was in hopes I was through my earthly troubles.

I still have the blouse, with a half moon out of the front and a large hole in the back. The ball entered above the stomach, coming out between the lower two ribs, cutting the colon, from which it discharged for ten days or so. Dr. Linton, of our company, drew a silk handkerchief through the opening, which was about all that could be done. This would not be considered scientific treatment in these "microbe days."

After receiving my wound Comrade Charles Eckfeldt, at my solicitation, helped me off with my belt and knapsack, and as the barrel of his gun had been flattened by a ball, he took mine, and when I left the gutter on the pike, he was firing away, but was never heard of again. His father searched every place: opening graves, etc.

SIMON LITZENBERG,
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Son of Major George Litzenberg, an officer in the War of 1812, was born June 26th, 1815.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, he recruited a company in the Borough of Media, Pennsylvania, under the name of the "Media Guards," and when the 124th was organized, this company became Company B of that regiment, and he was commissioned Captain August 9th, 1862, and Lieutenant-Colonel August 16th, 1862.

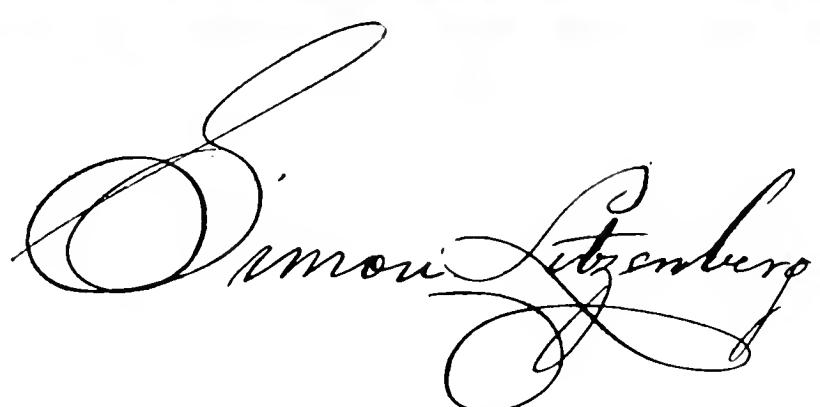
A letter written after the battle of Antietam by the Deputy Secretary of State, which enclosed his commission, says: "I do not know but you should feel a little proud to have received it on the field; upon a proof of your true soldiership, than to have obtained it in advance of any opportunity to have displayed your qualities. I cannot refrain from saying to you what has been reported to me by many in your regiment, privates and officers, that your conduct and valor were praised by all."

At the expiration of term of service, he returned to Chester and resumed his profession as architect.

He was a member of Wilde Post, No. 25, G. A. R., and served the city of Chester as Chief of Police for two terms.

He died in Chester, November 27th, 1884, and was buried with military honors at Media Cemetery.

Litzenberg Post, No. 480, of Clifton Heights, was named in his honor, and as a mark of appreciation, his family presented the Post with his cherished sword. Upon the disbandment of the Post this relic was deposited with Bradbury Post, No. 149, of Media, where it now remains.

A large, ornate cursive signature in black ink, reading "Simon Litzenberg". The signature features several loops and flourishes, particularly on the "S" and "L".

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, 124TH REGT.

REMINISCENCE.

WILLIAM G. KNOWLES, Sergeant of Company H, under date of January 12, 1907, furnished the historian with the following:

As we approached the Antietam battlefield, he was so much impressed with the belief that he would be wounded in the fight, that he took up the different parts of his body in detail, selecting the part that would inconvenience him least from a wound, and finally selected the left arm.

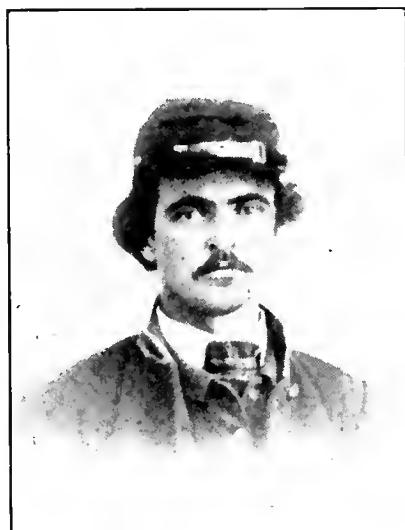
We had just arrived at the front ; the regiment was on its knees, and as we turned to look down the line, the enemy opened an enfilading fire from a battery on right of our line, got our range at once, and a shell in passing grazed his left arm, breaking the bone and bruising the flesh to the bone, the circular motion of the shell tearing his clothing into strips. He was taken to the rear and lay twenty-four hours without attention ; becoming so stiffened he was unable to move his body, proving to him the left arm theory was a fiction.

He was carted to a grist mill at Sharpsburg, where he received medical attention. On the first visit of the doctor to him he was surprised to hear him call a consultant, when others he thought more seriously wounded were passed with single attention. He found it was a question whether amputation was necessary, but the wound being so near the shoulder socket rendered amputation dangerous, and he was passed for the time.

That afternoon he was transferred to the Court House at Hagerstown, and in a few days, after special treatment and the influence of friends, was fortunate in reaching his home with orders to report to the nearest hospital.

Sergeant Knowles considers the saving of his arm and, perhaps, his life, due to the kindness and interest of Dr. Kerlin, of Media, whose treatment enabled him to reach home. The injury to his arm was such as to prevent him from rejoining the regiment.

REMINISCENCE.



1862.

DAVID S. WILKINSON, Corporal of Company A, furnished the following extracts from his diary, telling of the march to Antietam, and how he was wounded in that battle.

September, 1862.

6th. While in camp near Fort Blenker, in Virginia, we received marching orders, with instructions to leave tents and knapsacks in camp. We started about sundown, and crossed the Potomac at Georgetown into Maryland, and kept on the march until 3 o'clock next morning. I will never forget that night.

7th. We took up the march about 7 A. M.; marched all day, and slept in a potato patch. I had boiled potatoes for supper.

8th. We left potato camp in forenoon, and marched through Rockville; we only made about 3 miles.

9th. We started at 10 A. M., and marched about 10 miles. I saw a whole lot of soldiers.

10th. I was on guard all day; we marched about 15 miles, and I went to sleep without any supper.

11th. Started on march without breakfast; we passed through the town of Damascus and encamped for the night. It rained all night and I got wet. I was so hungry that Morgan Pinkerton and I broke camp and found an old house in which an aged couple lived; they baked us a great, big corn cake and boiled string beans and potatoes. We furnished coffee and sugar and we had a good time, and gave the old folks a dollar. We ate so much that we could hardly get to camp in the dark and rain.

12th. Started in morning and marched all day; stopped near the Blue Ridge Mountains. I will never forget that day—tired, hungry, and not enough water to drink. I came near giving out, but I stuck to it.

13th. Started at sunrise; marched all day, and stopped near Frederick City for the night. Lieutenant Isaac Finch and I went into town and found an old Chester County man, and he gave us a first-class supper.

14th. Sunday. Started in morning, marched through Frederick City, and crossed Blue Ridge Mountains. We could hear the booming of cannon most all day. After a very hard day we stopped for the night about 10 o'clock.

David S. Wilkinson.

15th. Marched a short distance early in morning, and stopped to get something to eat. I found a cornfield, made a fire, and filled myself full of corn and coffee. Started again about 10 A. M., and passed through Boonesborough to about 2 miles beyond; stopped for the night in a very pretty part of the country.

16th. Started in morning and could hear cannon booming in direction of Harper's Ferry; shells were flying through the air, and I saw one burst and kill two men. All I could get to eat during the day was a few army crackers, but in the evening live steers were driven into camp and killed. Started march again at 11 P. M., and marched until 3 A. M., when we lay down in the mud in a plowed field.

17th. As soon as daylight came the ball was opened; a shot was fired and I heard a soldier say: "Hello, do you hear that? Some fellow is out shooting squirrels this morning." But that single shot was soon followed by a volley, and we knew that a fight was on and that we were near it. We were hurried forward, and Company A passed through Miller's yard, crossed the pike, past the barn into the field, advanced part way up the hill, and lay down. We were soon ordered up, and the Rebs fired at us; one ball took off my cap and nearly took my little finger, and one passed through the right sleeve of my coat. We were again ordered to lie down, and in a few minutes were ordered forward. I had fired about three loads when a ball went through my leg. Some comrades helped me to the rear of a farm-house about 2 miles away. From there I was taken to Hagerstown.

26th. I was taken to Chambersburg, and on the 29th to Harrisburg. My leg gathered and I had intermittent fever.

November.

15th. I was discharged, and on November 21st was sent home to Coatesville. The doctor said I would never get well.

[NOTE:—When Corporal Wilkinson sent the above records to the historian in December, 1906, he said, "the doctor evidently didn't know, for I am here yet."]

REMINISCENCE.

JOEL HOLLINGSWORTH, Corporal of Company D, relates the following incidents:

The comrades who took part in the march from Virginia to Antietam will, no doubt, remember that we were without tents, and that when we halted, near Frederick City, with a prospect of a few hours' rest, some hustled for water to wash with, and others for fence rails, straw, etc., to make beds. Among the fortunate ones (or rather unfortunate as it afterward proved to be) was Jack, who had spied a straw stack, and the way to it was up a steep hill; Jack made the climb and was almost back to camp with two large bundles when he met General Meade. The General said,—“Young man, where did you get that straw?” Jack replied, “up there on the hill.” The General said,—“Well, you take it back.” Jack said,—“General, I suppose I will have to obey your order, but if you were not wearing shoulder straps, I'll be d—— if I would.” The General dismounted, pulled off his coat, threw it on the saddle, turned to Jack and said, “now, young man, the straps are out of the way, you take that straw back.” Jack took the straw back, and had to make two trips to do it.

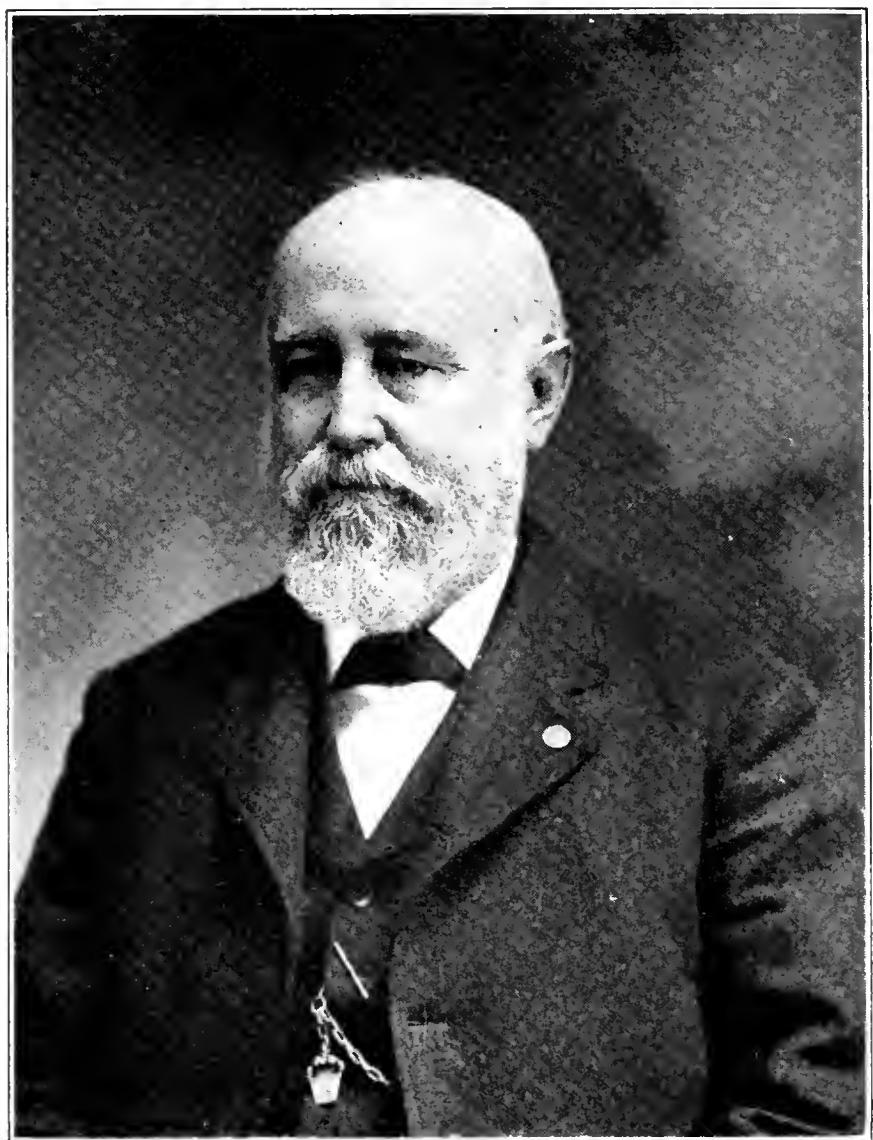
It is needless to say that there was more than a little profanity used in the two trips, and I doubt if the old fellows at the present time could fill it in properly.

During the Chancellorsville campaign, General Slocum and staff were standing on a bluff near Germania Ford, looking at the engineer corps throwing a pontoon bridge across the Rappahannock River. I walked over to see what was going on. While there a small pig came running up the bank in front of me. I ran my bayonet through it, and, shouldering my gun, was marching off with the pig, when one of the staff officers spied me and said,—Young man, it is very evident you have done that trick before. I told him that I had often practised it, but this was the first time I had been successful, and I told him if he would examine the pig he would find that it wasn't a tame one, but was a “razor back” that had been scared out of the woods.



C. G. Meade

MAJOR-GENERAL, GEO. G. MEADE.

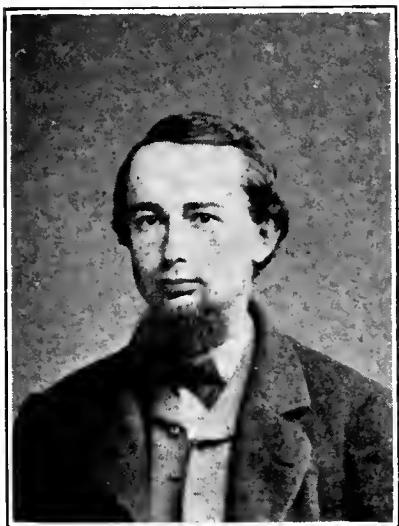


W.W. Potter

1906.

REMINISCENCES OF WILLIAM W. POTTS,
SERGEANT COMPANY F.

WOUNDED AT BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.



1863.

When the 124th Regiment was encamped at Arlington, the night after the second battle of Bull Run, orders were received to send a detail under a commissioned officer to form a picket line in the rear of Arlington. A detail was made from Company F, under command of Captain Crosby—the line was formed as ordered. It was a rainy night and at about 10 o'clock I was ordered to report to the Captain; he said "Sergeant, I am going back to camp. I'll be _____ if I will stay out here in the rain, and if a commissioned officer is needed dur-

ing the night, I order you to represent me." About midnight there was an alarm on the line. I went to investigate and found a Brigadier-General in command of a brigade, who wished to pass through the lines. He told me that he was just in from Bull Run and had orders to report to Chain Bridge. I asked for the countersign. He said he hadn't any. I asked him what regiments were in his brigade, and he told me what they were (I think they were mostly New England regiments). I went along the line and questioned the men and found his statements correct. I told him that I found everything all right, but as I couldn't give him the countersign, I would lead him through the lines, which I proceeded to do, and as we were halted by the guards, I went forward and gave the countersign and told them what was coming. When we got through the lines and I was about to bid him good night, he asked me what regiment I belonged to. I told him Company F, 124th Penna. He said, "Sergeant, you should have a commission, and I will see that you get one." He had been drowning his sorrow at the defeat at Bull Run and was slightly elated as a result. I haven't received that commission yet.

I heard the next day that the 53d Pennsylvania Regiment (Col John R. Brooke), was camped in our vicinity; as the Colonel and I were comrades in the first call for 75,000 troops, I went over to see him. I found him stiff and ragged; one eagle shot from his shoulder, and the other hanging by the tip of its wing. While we were talking, a motley, ragged crowd came marching past, some of the men leading one and two-year-old colts, and an old fellow on a horse leading some; the man and the horses were in keeping with the crowd that was following; he wore an old straw hat, with a loose crown and a tuft of hair sticking through the opening. I asked Col. Brooke if that motley crowd was the ragged militia. His reply was "don't you say anything against those boys—that is fighting Dick and the Irish Brigade." Fighting Dick was General Richardson, who was wounded at Antietam, and died shortly after.

Col. Brooke is now Major-General John R. Brooke, retired. He was one of the volunteer officers of the Civil War, and as one of his men expressed, "he was one of the kind that said come on."

Shortly after the above, we started on the march for Antietam; we halted at Rockville to let Burnside's Corps pass. I remember the halt at Frederick, and the wading through the Monocacy Creek. How we marched up the valleys, and down the valleys, and had constantly in sight that bald-headed mountain, sometimes marching toward it and sometimes away from it, the boys asking what they were trying to do with them. The only solution we could get was that it was some of McClellan's strategy—that he was marching us around to fool the Rebs. We could hear the cannons booming in the distance.

I remember how slippery the soles of our shoes got from tramping through the fields and how, when our toes would catch in a dew-berry vine, we would pitch headlong, too tired and stiff to recover, and how when we halted for a rest, we would stretch out on our backs, and when the order was given to "fall in," we would roll over and climb up our musket to get on our feet again. We marched from 7 A. M. until 2 A. M. before going into camp. Some of our mess were completely played out, and their feet were bleeding. They begged us to fall out as they could not go any further. About 10 o'clock P. M. a number of us fell out and got together in a worm fence corner. We laid there, intending to wait for the troops to pass so that we might cook

some coffee, but we soon fell asleep, showing that we were more tired than hungry. About midnight we were awakened by something tramping over us. We thought we had the night-mare, but it proved to be an army mule; we heard a party searching for it and we prodded it with our bayonets, as we did not wish to be found in such company; in fact, we didn't want to be found at all. When daylight came, not having any toilet to make, we cooked some grub and started to find our regiment. We had not gone far when we were overtaken by Lieutenant Whitman, of General Crawford's staff. I had partaken quite freely of cider, having some left in my canteen, I treated the Lieutenant, and appointed him "Gigadier Brindle" to take us into camp. After he had drained the canteen he seemed quite elated over the appointment, and we started; we gathered up stragglers as we marched along, and when we arrived at camp we had more men than the Colonel went into camp with the night before.

We learned that the cannoneers we heard the day before were at the battle of South Mountain, and that we were the reserve, and that it was a part of little Mac's strategy to tire us out so that we would have to fight if we got into it as we were too tired to run away.

I must tell you more about the cider incident. Before the Lieutenant had caught up to us, we passed an orchard, and a lot of us went for the apples. We had been subsisting on green corn for several days and we thought a change of diet would be beneficial, especially as the corn had got too old to eat. When I went into the orchard, I found something I had never seen before—a large tub on a bench, with one thick stave and a plug in the stave; an earthen crock and a hammer were near by. On investigating, I discovered that the plug had been hammered, and by gently tapping it upward a small stream of cider came out. On tasting it I found it O. K. and partook freely of it. I then filled my canteen and after that the crock. By that time the boys had gathered a goodly pile of strawberry apples. I yelled to them that I had found some bully cider—they left the apples and made for the cider. I gave them the crock, and while they were enjoying themselves over it I went for the apples, and soon had my haversack full.

We marched so fast the day before that our wagon train could not keep up with us, and the men went into camp very hungry.

During the march General Crawford rode past, and some of the boys told him they were hungry and wanted something to eat—he answered them by calling them "Pennsylvania cattle." Some of the boys threatened to get square with him if opportunity offered. I told them that was very wrong, but if I was aiming at a Reb and the General got in the way, I would not stop firing on his account.

When I got to camp I saw a house in the distance and I started for it to see if I could buy something to eat (I had found that cider and apples were not very lasting). Just as I was going in the gate, Crawford and his staff rode up. He called to know where I was going, and I told him I was hunting water. He told me to go back to my regiment. As I felt at that time, I believe if he had been alone I would have shot him; as it was, the odds were against me. On the way back to camp I saw some wheat stacks, and I shelled out enough to fill my tin cup, and as soon as I reached camp I started a fire to cook the wheat. The boys crowded around to see what I was cooking—they also were experiencing the fact that nature abhors a vacuum, especially when it is under the cartridge belt. I told them I was making a rice pudding and pointed to the wheat stacks, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the stacks were so covered with hungry boys, it looked, in the distance, as if an immense flock of crows had lit on them.

I remember the night march, with orders not to let our tin cups rattle, and how we could hear the cavalry horses and the rattle of sabres, and how we laid down in a potato patch, with orders to sleep on our arms. I awoke from a troubled sleep and told Chalfont, who was lying beside me, that I had a presentiment that I would be killed or wounded on the morrow. He said he did not see how I could go into battle feeling that way, and I told him if I had a good excuse for staying out, I would not go in. We were awakened at daybreak by the pickets firing. We found that our camp was close to the Rebel lines. We were soon ordered to fall in and were marched in an easterly direction over to the Miller farm, where our lines were formed, and we advanced in line of battle along the Sharpsburg pike; Companies A, D and F being on the right of the pike. I remember a Colonel or General riding up to our line and telling us to hurry up, as his men were getting cut to pieces. Feeling that we might experience the same, I had no desire to accept this invitation. About this time things began to

get warm—our Captain thought it was hot, and remarked, it was too hot for him, and if we wanted to go in we might, but he would be —— if he would, and he retired to the rear; as nobody seemed to take command and, as I had been drill-master of the company and acquainted with the drill from previous service, I ordered the company to keep dressed with the colors which we could see above the corn on the other side of the pike. The company was lying down, and two of us started out in front to find out where the balls were coming from; we found that some bushes along a ridge of rocks were full of Rebels, and they hit us both. I think it was "Bill" Dollar that was with me, and they hit him on a heavy bowie knife that I had given him to carry for me—it was bent nearly double, and, no doubt, saved his life. They hit me on the instep as my foot was raised to take a step; "Bill" dropped his musket and started for the company on a limp, holding his side. I followed suit, limping also, and when I reached the company, I turned my musket and ran the bayonet in the ground and kept on. Some of the boys called to me not to throw my gun away, and I told them I had enough to carry without the gun. They said, afterward, they did not know I was wounded, but thought I was mocking "Bill." I put my arms around two of the boys and hopped along between them—one of them was Chalfont, and he reminded me of what I had told him in the night, that I would be killed or wounded. In the excitement of the morning I forgot all about it. Finding I was losing much blood, we stopped along the pike and made a twister of my handkerchief and a stick. Just as we were starting on, a shell struck in the pike ahead of us, about where we would have been if we had not stopped. As it looked unhealthy down the pike, we turned to the right and went through a hollow in the woods. I was sitting on a musket with my arms around their necks and when we reached the other side of the woods, we found an ambulance with two badly wounded men in it, just starting to the field hospital. I asked the driver if he had room for me, and he said he had if I could sit alongside of him, which I was thankful to do. We soon reached the hospital and I was carried in and laid on the porch. In a few minutes a Massachusetts woman brought me some crackers and raspberry vinegar. Shortly after that Captain Evans called and told me the Colonel had just been brought in wounded. I told him to give my compliments to the Colonel

and tell him that I would report later in person. Chaplain Evans called again in the afternoon and told me that the Colonel had sent for an ambulance and intended to leave the field hospital. I requested the Chaplain to ask him if he had room for me; he soon returned and reported that the Colonel said I could go along.

When the ambulance came the Colonel and I were carried out and put in. After we had gone a short distance, we were on high ground, and the driver called our attention to a beautiful sight. From our elevation we could see the two lines of battle advancing with a cornfield between them that obstructed the view of each other. I told the Colonel that the only thing that detracted from the view was that we were right in line for the high shots, when the firing would commence. Colonel told the driver not to tarry any longer, and we had not proceeded far when we met fresh troops coming up, who, when they saw the ambulance with wounded in it, halted and broke open the ammunition boxes and filled their cartridge boxes.

About dusk we reached a nice looking house. We halted and the Colonel arranged for the night. The next morning we went to Boonesboro and put up at the hotel. I sent for the landlord and told him that my cash on hand amounted to fifteen cents, and that I would like to stay with him until I could communicate with my family. His answer was that I could stay as long as I wanted to and when I wanted to leave he would furnish me the money to reach home. I told him that was more than I could ask of a stranger. The next day (Friday, September 19th), a party of Free Masons, from West Chester, put in an appearance, looking after Brother Masons. They gave the Colonel \$100, and after they left, the Colonel rolled \$25 in a ball and threw it at me, telling me to get home as soon as I could. I gave the colored man money to buy me a citizen's dress. It was all right, except the vest, and that was large enough for a 200-pound man with a bay window—he forgot a cap, so I traded caps with the darkey. I also had him buy me a pair of crutches, which I still have, and they have often been in active service in the neighborhood.

The next morning, I engaged a man to take me to Hagerstown. I sent for the landlord to settle my bill, but when the Colonel found out what I was doing, he said he would attend to that and told me to keep my money, as I might need all I had to get home with. Shortly after starting for Hagerstown, we saw where the Rebs

bad encamped, sleeping on piles of hay in the fence corners. I asked my driver to get me some to make me more comfortable, but when he told me they were full of graybacks I changed my mind, thinking it were better to "suffer the ills we have, than fly to those we know not of." In the seat in front of me was a wounded Captain from Philadelphia—a three years' man. The militia men wanted to know how I got wounded when in citizen's dress. My yarn was that I was visiting a regiment, and when I saw the Colonel wounded and went in to help carry him off, I got shot—the three years' man said, "that story is all right for the militia, but an old soldier won't swallow it." Then I told him the truth and my reason for the citizen's dress. I asked him to see me through, which he did. We arrived at Chambersburg after dark and stopped out on the main track, and in a short time a man came along with a lantern and asked if there was any wounded in the car. I told him I was, and that I could not walk—when he held his lantern up, I recognized him and asked him if he was not in the Lochiel Guards in the three months service; he said he was, and I told him of relatives I had in the company and that I had met him in the Treasury Building at Washington, where they were quartered. He told me to wait and he would have a wagon take me to their hospital, which proved to be the third story of the Town Hall. Well, I had a happy time in getting up those stairs, it reminds me of the old darkey on the tread-mill.

When I entered the room the first one to greet me was my friend, the Captain, and he had a mattress reserved for me along side of his. There was an old minister in the room as chaperone for a party of sweet young ladies—so they looked to me. The old fellow handed me a tract—it was on lying. As I had been shooting off my story, I thought it inappropriate at that time. On my left, there was an old fellow who was shot through the hand and while the surgeons were dressing his wound, he kept groaning and patting the floor with his foot. When my turn came, I turned on my side and cracked jokes with the Captain, and when they were through, which I could always tell by their pinning the bandage, as I was fearful they would stick me, I thanked them (as a citizen). While they were dressing my wound, the dear girls were looking on, and it was amusing to hear their exclamations, as, Oh! ain't it awful—Oh! how he

must suffer, etc. The minister said to me, "You are a brave fellow!" I asked why. He said the old fellow's wound was not near as bad as mine, and while it was being dressed he was grunting and groaning all the time. I told him that he watched the surgeons and saw when they were going to hurt him, and got his groan in at the proper time, while I joked with the Captain and did not see when they were going to hurt me, and the hurt was over before I could get a groan in. He said, "You are a philosopher." I told him he was the first man to call me that. A sweet girl sat down by my pillow—told me she was from Maryland, and that I had been fighting for her home. I had made a confidant of her on the citizen question. The clock struck 10 and the old minister and his angels departed. Bright and early next morning I was up and started off to find the depot. I found to get down those stairs was a serious question, as I was not used to my crutches, and there were no banisters. I scratched my head for ideas—they came—I made a sled out of my crutches and started to slide down the stairs—was congratulating myself on the scheme, when one of the crutches turned, caught and stopped, I didn't. It was a reminder of my latter end. I sent the crutches ahead and followed after on hands and foot, step by step. I found the depot and a Mason from Pottstown, looking after his Brother Masons in Col. Brooke's 53d Regiment. Train arrived from Harrisburg with Governor Curtin going to the battlefield. After waiting several hours, there was a train stopped on the main line several blocks away from the depot, with a plowed field between. My Masonic friend started with me for the train, and part way across the plowed field, I gave out, being weak, and my crutches sinking in the soft ground. I handed the crutches to my friend, and started to crawl. A lot of farmers on the train that had been visiting the battlefield, seeing my plight, jumped off and ran over and picked me up and put me on board—they could not do enough for me. They spread their blankets on the freight car floor, and, I tell you, I was happy. I laid on my back and cracked jokes with them. One farmer from Shippensburg told me he had a boy in the army about my age, and insisted on my going home with him. He had a good doctoer and would take the same care of me as if it was his boy. I thanked him, but told him I wanted to hurry home, as in a short time I would not be able to travel. In time we reached Carlisle—train stopped in

centre of town. I was getting pretty hungry, as I hadn't eaten that day. I crawled to the freight-car door. Several young ladies on the pavement sent a little girl over to ask me if I was wounded. She called back, "Yes, he is wounded." Then they all came over to my door with lots of questions—presently an old German woman came over with her hands under her apron. She asked, "Are you hungry?" And when I told her I had not eaten that day, she said "The poor child!" and handed me a package she had under her apron. When the young ladies found I was hungry, they all started for their homes, and in a short time I had provisions enough to last me a week. Being too polite to eat in their company, I laid at the door and chatted with them, endeavoring to answer their questions, when I heard from the car door, the exclamation, "Well, old schoolmate, what are you doing here?" I asked if a cousin of mine was about. He said he just went up the street. He called from the car door, tell _____ his cousin is here wounded. The word was passed along until it reached him, but too late. After we started, I took account of stock. I found the German woman's package contained two large slices of bread and preserves, and about six inches of bologna sausage—the girls brought pies and cakes. I divided with some militia men that were on the car. I had to change cars at Bridgeport, opposite Harrisburg, as they were only going to take a passenger car that was in front to Harrisburg. In it I met a friend that told me that a dear friend was in Harrisburg assisting my uncle, Hon. H. Jones Brooke, in feeding the militia. I sent for him and his first words were, "Your sister is here waiting for you. She was going to the battlefield with liniment and bandages and other supplies, when advised by Mr. Brooke to wait in Harrisburg until they heard from a party of Masons, who had gone to the battlefield several days ago to look after the regiment." On their arrival they reported having seen me at Boonesboro, and I was making my way to Harrisburg. Sister did not recognize me on crutches, looking thin and haggard, until I was close to her. When I got in her care I went to sleep, and slept for twenty-four hours. I had lost much sleep as I had to stay awake to keep water on my wound. As I had sent no word home, I was puzzled to know how my sister knew of my being wounded. I had written a telegram to send home, and one to friends in Philadelphia, intending to take the train to

that city from Harrisburg. Michael Langham, a man who had left wife and children and went with me to Harrisburg to enlist and was one of my mess, with another of our mess started to hunt me up, after the battle, and in their search they met Chalfont, and were told that I was wounded in the foot, and that he had helped me to the hospital. Langham wrote a letter to his wife telling her that he was all right, but that I was wounded in the foot. He did not know how badly as he had not seen me. After he had finished his letter he saw two gentlemen crossing the battlefield and asked them if they would mail it for him. They said they would, and looking at the address—Norristown—said they were from Chester County. Father, going to Norristown on Saturday morning, was given the letter for Langham's wife, as it was in his care. He immediately drove home and gave her the letter. She told him of my being wounded. By one o'clock, sister was at Radnor, with grip packed, ready to go to the front. So you can see how surprised I was to find her in Harrisburg, when I arrived there Sunday afternoon. In her care I felt my troubles about over. My first act was to report to the Government Hospital, and they sent a surgeon to see me. He took my regiment, company and character of my wound—from that time I ceased to be a citizen, and became a soldier again.

I attribute my life to the kindness of Colonel Hawley—who was to me almost a stranger, as I had never spoken to him before the morning of the battle. He has placed me under a debt of gratitude which I can never repay, but I feel confident that in the last muster in the great Beyond, he will receive his reward. I am reminded of Leigh Hunt's poem:—

“And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.”



Edward T. Harlan

EDWARD T. HARLAN.

A private in Company E, of the 124th; was promoted to Captain's clerk and served with the regiment during the full term of enlistment. When Governor Curtin issued his proclamation, in June, 1863, for 50,000 men to serve during the emergency, Comrade Harlan assisted in recruiting a company that became Company E, of the 29th Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia, and he was elected 1st Lieutenant in said company. For several years prior to the printing of this history he has served as secretary of the 124th Regimental Association.

The following extracts are from his diary:—

August, 1862.

4th. Several of us Hamorton folks went up to West Chester to see about volunteering. Very exciting times; Government has ordered a draft.

6th. I went up to West Chester again to-day. Men are volunteering very fast.

9th. I went up to West Chester; the volunteers left there in the afternoon for Harrisburg. I went with them, and arrived at 10 o'clock at night; had supper and slept in the Capitol.

11th. Left Harrisburg at 1 A. M.; went to Wilmington in afternoon. I concluded to go back and try to get in Captain Otley's Company.

13th. Father, mother and I left for Harrisburg, and arrived about noon; went out to camp. Captain Otley wanted another man; I got examined, and was sworn in; had hard work to get it done. This is my first night in camp.

14th. I received my uniform; marched into Harrisburg and got our guns. Ordered to pack up; were ready at 4 P. M., and marched to cars; started about 12, midnight.

15th. Arrived at Baltimore at 9 A. M., and at Washington at 6 P. M.; had supper and put up for night at soldiers' quarters.

16th. Started for Virginia about 2 P. M.; marched about 6 miles, and encamped at sundown. Had to wait for our tents. It was about 9 P. M. before we had them pitched and our supper over. Before starting from Washington I went over the Capitol; it is very large.

17th. My first Sunday in camp; it did not seem much like one.

18th. Lieutenant took us out to practice stacking arms; were drilled in afternoon.

19th. Had our regimental drill by regular drill master; we were rather green.

22d. Was detailed on guard this morning for first time. It rained, morning and night. Not much sport in guarding.

23d. Had another regimental drill this afternoon by a little Dutchman.

24th. Moved camp about 3 miles to a splendid place near Fairfax Seminary.

25th. I went about 2 miles to see some of McClellan's men who were being shipped back to Alexandria; they look very wretched.

27th. Our company went on patrol duty; I had to keep awake all night.

28th. We were ordered to fall in line about 1 o'clock in the night in great haste; were marched up to the captain's tent and given 30 rounds of cartridges. Some were frightened.

29th. This forenoon the regiment was ordered to fall in line in great haste; we were marched about 100 yards, and then brought back to camp. Great excitement. It was done to see how quickly we could fall in. Some thought we were going right into a fight.

30th. A great fight going on near Manassas; could hear the cannons very plainly.

31st. Fighting still going on. Our army had to fall back.

September.

1st. They are still fighting. General Stonewall Jackson is nearly surrounded; it is reported that he has 300,000 men; they are fighting desperately.

2d. We had no breakfast this morning—ran out of bread, none in camp; quite an exciting time for a little while. The fight still waging, our men in front are falling back; great number of wagons pass our camp. We fell back to rear of Fort Blenker in evening.

6th. Received orders to get ready to move; we packed knapsacks and struck tents; leaving them in camp, we started at 7 P. M., and marched about 18 miles; some of us much fatigued, lay on ground two hours, and started again.

[NOTE BY HISTORIAN—The above is a record of the commencement of the march to Antietam, and as it is but a repetition of the details as furnished by Sergeants Broomhall and Stager, the intervening dates are omitted and the diary of Comrade Harlan resumed, commencing with September 17th.]

17th. We were awakened about 4 o'clock in the morning by picket firing, and were ordered to fall into line, without breakfast. We were marched in line of battle to the field and put right in the fight.

The regiment became divided in passing the Miller farm buildings, and met the enemy face to face in a cornfield. We lay there for some time, while the fire from both armies was passing over us. Being close upon the enemy, our fire had a telling effect, causing them to fall back, after which we advanced some distance, and then retired to the protection of a battery.

General Mansfield having been killed and our colonel wounded, Captain Yarnall, Company D, assumed command of the left of the regiment. While we were resting, General Hancock approached us, and the following dialogue took place:

Genl. H. To what regiment do you belong?

Ans. 124th Pennsylvania.

Genl. H. Where is your colonel?

Ans. He is wounded and taken from the field.

Genl. H. Where is your lieutenant-colonel?

Ans. Our regiment got divided, and he must be with the other part.

Genl. H. Where is your major?

Ans. Don't know.

Genl. H. Who in the h—l has command of you?

Ans. Captain Yarnall.

Genl. H. Send him to me.

The captain came forward, and after salutations:

Genl. H. Have you command of these men?

Capt. Yes, sir.

Genl. H. You are Pennsylvania men and I am General Hancock, a Pennsylvania man, and if you are not with your command, I will take charge of you, and will ask you to support my battery.

He ordered us into position, and said that he had never yet lost a piece, and did not want to lose one that day. He said he would not call us unless he needed us, and if he did, he wanted us to come, and come a-yelling, for the Rebels were the devil for shot and shell, but they could not stand the bayonet charge.

The enemy had massed in the woods in the rear of Dunker Church, and in the afternoon were drawn out, but with the successful management of the battery they were forced to retreat. So we were not called upon to make the charge, much to the honor of General Hancock and our satisfaction.

18th. Fighting was not resumed. Our men engaged in carrying off the wounded and burying the dead. It was a terrible battle. The dead and wounded lay thick on the ground. We threw away our blankets yesterday; I got another, but lost my overcoat.

19th. I went over a part of the battlefield; it was an awful sight; the dead were laying thick in some places. I counted eleven close together. The Rebels have gone towards Harper's Ferry. We started after them about 5 P. M.

20th. Marched until 1 o'clock this morning; we started again after breakfast and marched over the mountain, stopping a while on top. The Rebels crossed the river at Harper's Ferry yesterday and the evening before. Colonel Miles surrendered the Union forces at the ferry. We proceeded to Sandy Hook in the afternoon.

21st, Sunday. We went down to the river and shot the loads from our guns. The first day's rest we have had for some time.

22d. We lay quiet all day, and were well satisfied to do it.

23d. After breakfast we marched to the mountain near Harper's Ferry where part of Colonel Miles' force had been stationed. It is a high and healthy place. Miles spiked the large field guns and threw them off their carriages, three of them.

24th. Engaged most of to-day building huts of brush, etc. It is thought we will stay here for a while. The Rebels blew up the railroad bridge after they crossed.

26th. I did not do anything to-day but cook and drill; we have great times cooking our meals; some of the language I hear would not be very appropriate for a prayer meeting.

29th. Some talk in the papers of the South trying to make a compromise with the North.

October.

1st. We received some boxes from home to-day, but nearly everything in them was spoiled.

3d. We received our tents again.

4th. Our tents are splendid to sleep in. General Geary inspected our brigade; he is a fine looking man; he was wounded in arm at Antietam.

6th. We received our knapsacks from Virginia to-day; were glad to get them.

12th. Samuel B. Thomas, Secretary of State of Pennsylvania, presented us with our State Flag.

27th. Orders were read on dress parade that we were changed into the Second Brigade, First Division, commanded by Brigadier-General Kane, late colonel of the Bucktails.

28th. I saw General Kane to-day for the first time; he is a fine looking little man.

29th. We had regimental drill, the first one since we left Virginia. General Kane came out and shook hands with all the officers and then spoke to us.

30th. We received orders to pack up and strike tents, and be ready to march. We started about noon, and, crossing at the ferry, marched over into Virginia.

31st. We were mustered for pay in the afternoon.

November.

1st. We moved a short distance this morning. They are opening another ball down the valley; the cannonading is very heavy.

2d. The cannonading is still going on, heavier than yesterday. Four others and I were sent out to guard a bridge and watch for Rebels.

3d. Last night was cool on guard; we could not go to sleep, as we expected to be molested by a squad of Rebel cavalry. About 10 o'clock last night a soldier was out stealing chickens; he was shot at; the guards heard it at camp, and they all fired off; the men were called out in line. Great excitement.

4th. Nearly all the regiment out on picket on the mountains. Occasionally they could see Rebel squads of cavalry.

5th. Five of us went on patrol duty to a bridge near a mill.

10th. We were relieved about noon by a squad from Company F. The miller got us to guard his house and mill while he went on an errand. J. McFadden ground two bushels of corn while the miller was away; when he came back he gave us pies and apples.

14th. Orders were read on dress parade to put up winter quarters.

15th. A corporal and twelve men of our company were detailed to go

to Maryland Heights on fatigue duty. There is to be a fort or two put up there. We halted in the Ferry a long time, both going and coming.

16th. We went back to the Heights again; we took up with us a cannon from a battery on the side of the mountain. It was a 30-pounder and weighed about 6,500 pounds; it went up rather heavy, with 200 of us pulling at the ropes.

17th. The regiment was called out at 1 o'clock this morning, and marched up the mountain to support a battery; it was expected the Rebels would make an attack, but they did not. We were left in line until morning. It was very dark and raining. We remained on the mountain all day.

18th. We remained on the mountain. Foggy all day and rained in the afternoon. We put up some tents.

19th. Relieved, about 10 o'clock this morning by the Twentieth Connecticut. We were served with a ration of whiskey in afternoon for the first time.

22d. We drew some clothes to-day. Had a brigade review by General Kane in forenoon; it was a pretty sight.

26th. Colonel Hawley and Captain Otley came back to-day. The men were all glad to see the colonel and gave him several hearty cheers; he looks the worse for being wounded—his neck is still stiff.

27th. Thanksgiving Day, appointed by the President. Had dress parade in evening. Several salutes were fired from Maryland Heights.

29th. I went out on picket this morning; stationed at a school-house. In evening three of us went to a farmer's to watch his hen roost. Temple King died of typhoid fever at hospital at Harper's Ferry.

December.

1st. We were inspected by General Kane and staff. We had to go out with our knapsacks, haversacks, and canteens on. The inspection was very strict.

3d. We commenced to clean off our new camp ground. Ordered to put up winter quarters in the woods back of our present camp.

8th. About 3 inches of snow on the ground and very cold. The whole regiment was out cutting and drawing logs for our winter quarters. It was quite a lively time.

9th. The snow melted some. We received orders about noon to be ready to march by 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.

10th. We packed up, struck tents, and marched out to the drill ground to form the brigade. We stayed there all day. General Geary's Division passed by. We went back to camp at sundown and put up our tents.

11th. We packed up again this morning. Started at 9 o'clock and marched out Loudon Valley to Willsborough, turned to the left, and kept on until the evening. Halted for the night after having marched 13 miles.

12th. Got up at 3 o'clock this morning; had breakfast, and started at 5 o'clock. The ground was frozen and we made good time, passing through Leesburg about 9 o'clock. We made 15 miles to-day.

13th. Started at 7 o'clock in the morning; roads muddy. Had to halt

to let General Knipe's Brigade and wagon trains pass. Marched 8 miles and stopped for dinner, after which we went 4 miles.

14th. Sunday. Started at 8.30 o'clock this morning; reached Fairfax Court House at 1 P. M. We did not stop for dinner. We left the pike at Fairfax Court House and then had bad roads. Marched about 12 miles to-day.

15th. Started at 6 o'clock this morning. Roads very muddy. Provision trains and artillery could move but slowly and we could not go faster. Stopped a half-hour for dinner, then continued until 3 o'clock. Made 10 miles.

16th. We pitched our tents last night; it rained, and the water ran under us before we got up. Started without breakfast. Marched very slowly on account of mud. Stopped at 2 o'clock for dinner, then proceeded. Made about 5 miles the entire day.

17th. Got breakfast; started marching at 5 o'clock. Went back the way we came. Marched 15 miles to Fairfax Station. It was a hard march. Snowed part of the day.

18th. Had drill and regimental inspection. They drill us as soon as we quit marching.

19th. Drilled to-day and had a review.

20th. Did not drill to-day. Worked at our quarters, cutting and carrying logs for our bunk. The paymaster was here and paid us \$27 bounty.

21st. We logged up our bunk to-day, plastering between the logs with clay; it froze as we put it on.

22d. Put a fireplace in our bunk. Captain Otley, of our company, has resigned; he has not been with us since we left London Valley.

23d. We elected Lieutenant Townsend captain, Second Lieutenant Burnett to first lieutenant, and they appointed Orderly Townsend second lieutenant. They would not allow us to elect our second lieutenant, or we would have elected Burns or Auld.

24th. Our company subscribed \$60 towards getting a sword, sash and belt for our newly-elected captain, Townsend.

25th. Christmas in camp. Nothing of interest to relate.

[NOTE—As the soldier ate the army rations or paced the lonely guard beat, he could not but think of the loved ones at home and of the comforts and good things they were enjoying, and while he may have wished he was there, heroically he bore his disappointment and uttered a silent prayer that God would bless them at home, and methinks the "Recording Angel" was kept busy as he noted the fervent prayers of fathers, mothers, wives, brothers and sisters for the safe return of their loved ones.]

27th. We received orders to get ready to march at a moment's warning, without knapsacks.

[Note—What can be more expressive of the uncertainty of a soldier's life than the two lines just quoted; a few days prior they were cutting logs and plastering the cracks in anticipation of having comfortable quarters for quite a long time. The record of the 28th says:]

28th. We were ordered to get three days' rations in our haversacks, to take our blankets and shelter tents with us. We started at 8 o'clock and marched to Occoquan Creek; reached it about noon, and lay on its banks.

29th. A very heavy frost last night. We lay quiet until 2 o'clock, when we started back to camp. We marched back in two and one-half hours, about 7 miles. The general said we were expected to have a brush with the Rebels, as they were seen near our camp soon after we left yesterday, but we did not see them on our return. They tore up some of the railroad.

30th. We did not drill to-day. Prepared for inspection.

31st. We were mustered by our colonel for pay. Isaac Henthorne, of Company E, died on the 29th in hospital at Alexandria.

January.

1st. We presented Captain Townsend with his sword; it is a splendid one.

2d. I was on the wood and water squad to-day. Corporal Auld and seven men from Company E were detailed to guard ordnance stores for ten days. I was one of the number; the stores were about 1 mile from camp; seven men went from each regiment.

3d. We have an easy job; on guard one hour to-day. They got 36 green mules yesterday, and we are driving them to-day; some are wild. General Williams reviewed the division.

4th. Our division (both infantry and artillery) was reviewed by Generals Slocum and Williams in a field close by where we are guarding. It was a fine sight.

5th. Geary's Division was reviewed by General Slocum. Clark Mendenhall cut my hair.

7th. A windy and cold day; unpleasant guarding.

8th. Only stood guard an hour this morning; it was quite cold, and snowed some. Our regiment went out on a scout in the evening—got lost from the general.

9th. Great cheering in Knipe's Brigade this evening.

12th. Ten days were up this evening; no one came to relieve us, so we kept on.

13th. No relief came; the lieutenant of wagon train went to see General Kane about it (he is acting division general); he detailed us for ten days more. We received orders to prepare to march within six or twelve hours. We boiled some meat.

14th. Roads very muddy. No orders to move.

16th. Taylor Windle came up from camp and told me there was a barrel there for me; I went with him. Everything in it was splendid. It

contained a turkey (roasted), boots, gum overcoat, apples, sausage, scrapple, etc., etc.

17th. Cold this morning; two hours on guard seemed long. I went into camp. Had roast turkey for dinner; it was fine. There were four of us; we had a good time. We received orders to march by daylight; we cooked some meat. Orders have been flying around lively to-day.

18th. Orders to move countermanded until to-morrow morning. Clark and I did some washing; made a cap cover apiece out of my gum blanket. We cooked some meat and fixed up ready for marching.

19th. The drivers commenced feeding their horses and mules and bringing them over to the wagons; some of the mules hard to catch; swearing done to perfection. We expected to start early, but did not get off until 1 P. M. We crossed the Occoquan again, and went beyond about 4 miles; we made 12 miles in all.

20th. Started at 7 o'clock this morning; went through Dumfries, and continued 2 miles. Made 10 miles to-day; rained, and we got some wet. Dumfries is a very poor place, only a few houses in it. Roads are frozen with deep ruts in places; horses and mules got their feet fast, fell down, and had a gay time.

21st. Rained all night and day; were late starting. Roads awful bad; wagons stalling all the time—had to pull each other out; some of the teams hardly got started. We only went 4 miles.

22d. We sat up all night by the fire in the rain and mud, the mud about half knee deep. Raining this morning; we unloaded some of the wagons and sent them back to help others along. The roads are still awful; the teams stalled so often that we could not get along; only made 4 miles. Our rations gave out this evening—and no signs of getting more.

23d. It looks like clearing off, but does not get it done. Wagons did not all get up last night. We unloaded some and sent them back to help others; part of the train went on; the Connecticut boys went with them; the rest of the train came in the evening, we stayed all night. Got no rations yet; we begged some crackers, I parched some corn, had bean soup for supper. News came that Burnside was 20 miles below Fredericksburg.

24th. Started again this morning; had nothing for breakfast except a little coffee without sugar. Went about 4 miles to Stafford Station; halted a little while by the brigade commissary, where we begged a few crackers. We soon corralled and stopped for the night. We got a few rations from camp.

25th. Got some breakfast and five pounds of crackers; signed the pay rolls this evening, are to be paid to-morrow. Jesse Greenfield, of Company E, died of typhoid fever to-day in hospital at Alexandria.

26th. Paymaster is in camp at last; paid us three months' wages. I was paid from July 28th to November 1st. I received \$40.73, and sent home \$30.

27th. About half our regiment went out 3 miles on picket duty; wet all day; had an unpleasant time picketing for deserters.

28th. Commenced snowing about 4 o'clock this morning; we were relieved at noon, went back to camp; had a wet tramp.

29th. Continued snowing until noon; it is about 6 inches deep.

February.

4th. One of the coldest days we have had. I went to brigade commissary for some things; all I could get was five pounds of hardtack—rations rather scarce.

5th. Snowed in morning, turned to rain in afternoon. I was on camp guard; we had six relieves; very unpleasant standing.

7th. Harry Davis and I went to the shoemakers in the 82d Ohio Regiment to get our boots mended; I had burned mine at the toe.

8th. A splendid day; birds singing, very spring-like. Our company went out on picket this morning; did not go far, as our line is changed. The password to-night is "Old Point."

9th. We were relieved early this morning. Quite a talk in camp about the regiment being brigaded again. Some say we will be sent to the front, and others say we are going back toward Washington. Had regimental drill.

11th. Company F and ours went to work on a corduroy road. It commenced to snow and rain about 1 P. M.; we quit and went back to camp. General Kane is having the road made to his landing, about 3 miles. It is quite a job, and will take some time to finish it the way we work; we do not go at it very hard.

12th. Was out drilling to-day. Lieutenant Newlin took command of our company while we tried the skirmish drill, the first time I had drilled it; our captain does not understand it—he knows nothing but the old-style of forward march, etc.

13th. Company F and ours went out on picket; the password for to-night is "Hambleton."

14th. Last night, while on picket, I slept on two logs in front of the fire; burned one side, froze the other; no one came along to bother us. Relieved this morning, went into camp. Nothing new to be heard or seen. Corporal Taylor got a furlough to go home for ten days; several are going home from the regiment; the adjutant and a captain or two are now at home.

15th. Rained most of the day; very dull in camp; we lay in our tents, get lonesome this kind of a day; do not know what to do or how to do it.

16th. We went out on corduroy road again; I did not feel very well and did not do a bit of work. Soldiers will not work hard.

17th. Snowed all day; about 6 inches fell, mixed with rain. Very unpleasant and dismal in camp on such a day.

18th. Stopped snowing and turned to rain, a very disagreeable day. Our company ordered out on picket. I had the good luck to miss it.

19th. On camp guard to-day; we have eleven reliefs, only two on at a time. Bought a pound of butter for 65 cents; quite a good price, and a little strong. The picketers came in; it rained hard all night, and they had a bad time of it.

20th. Cleared off. Harry and I did some washing—two shirts, one

pair drawers, and one pair of hose each; do not think much of being washerwoman.

21st. Our company went on fatigue duty on that corduroy road. I had the good luck to miss going.

22d. Commenced snowing last night and continued through to-day; snowed fast all the time, keeping us in our bunks most of the day. Heard a great number of guns fired off in honor of Washington's Birthday; had it been a fine day, a greater demonstration would no doubt have been made.

23d. Company F and ours received orders to get three days' rations, take shelter tents, and report for three days' fatigue duty; we went to Captain John P. Green, of General Kane's staff, and he said that he had received a telegram that we were not wanted. We went back to our quarters, all well pleased. Snow is about 8 inches deep.

24th. Snow is not melting much. We cut and brought in a lot of wood; it is getting scarce near camp. We drew three loaves of soft bread to-day.

25th. Company F and ours went out on picket. I got on the post with the lieutenant and sergeant, ten of us together next to the landing; we stood about one and a half hours each. The captain of the picket came at 8 o'clock. He said that he had received orders from the general that three brigades of Rebel cavalry were in our rear, and that it was thought they intended to make a raid on the landing.

26th. It commenced to rain at 2 o'clock this morning; we were relieved at 9 o'clock; when we started for camp it was foggy and we got lost, and came out below the 125th Pennsylvania. The Rebel cavalry did not put in an appearance. The 125th Regiment was out watching for them.

27th. I took one of my boots to the shoemaker; it is burned. We drew three days' rations of fresh bread again to-day. Received orders to be ready to go on picket duty in the morning.

28th. Company F and ours went on picket this morning. We got at the farthest post up the creek. Our regiment was mustered for pay; the orderly gave an account of where we were, which made us all right. Chalkley Taylor died in his bunk this morning of typhoid fever; he had not been sick long.

March.

1st. Commenced to rain about 1 A. M., continued until we were relieved; had a bad night of it. We were not troubled with any visitors. James Entrikin died to-day in the hospital in Washington.

2d. All of our regiment that were able and not on other duty went out to work on our new bunks; we are going to move to a splendid place, about 2 miles from our present camp. I worked with John W. Ferrill and Joseph Girtley; we had but one axe between us; we carried logs enough for two bunks.

3d. Company A and ours went out on picket; they changed the picket line this morning, putting it farther out. General Williams reviewed the division to-day; we missed it.

4th. Company K, of our regiment, relieved us this morning. We went in by our new camp ground. General Kane had the brigade out on review. We received orders to be ready for inspection to-morrow. I received a

box from home; everything is splendid. Jake and Bill also got theirs, and the things are good. We will live fine for a while.

5th. We formed in line for inspection, but no inspection officer came, and we were dismissed and ordered to be ready for to-morrow.

6th. Lay all day in readiness for inspection, but it did not come off. Our company received orders to be ready for picket to-morrow. Company A presented their captain (Roberts) with a sword; it is a splendid one.

9th. The pickets did not go out, ordered to stay in for inspection. Lieutenant-colonel of the 46th Pennsylvania Volunteers came in afternoon and inspected us; our company took the "rag off the bush"—had the best guns. Company H buried one of their men (J. Ephraim Lobb) to-day; a great many of the regiment went up to see him buried.

10th. Snowed and rained. The pickets went out this morning. Orders came to move to new quarters; some of our company got moved.

11th. Nearly all the regiment moved into the new quarters.

12th. The regiment was called into line at 3 o'clock this morning and kept in line until daylight; the Guerillas are in our rear; the whole division was up, as an attack was feared.

13th. As a precaution against an attack, the regiment was ordered into line at 4 A. M., and kept there until daylight.

14th. I did some washing; we fixed our chimney, building it higher; it would smoke; it does finely since we fixed it. We received orders to be ready to go on picket duty to-morrow morning.

15th. Company A and ours went out on picket; they went to the mill and we to the landing. Much thundering and lightning in the evening and at the same time it was snowing and hailing right fast. The Workers had oysters for sale at the landing; we captured some during the night, had a good time eating them; some were frozen, but they were real good.

16th. Company G relieved us this morning. When McNelly and I came off guard, at 1 A. M., we went to the oyster bed and got about half a bushel; we took them up to the fire and had a good feast. Taylor got a box from home; the things kept good in it. I went after my boot that I had given the shoemaker to mend, but did not get it; he had lost it.

17th. A pleasant day for St. Patrick. Early this morning we received orders to clean and pack up and be ready to be reviewed by General Hooker. We formed in line at 2 P. M., and went to the drill ground. General Kane put us through for a while, then General Williams reviewed us. General Hooker did not come. We had a fine breakfast and dinner out of Taylor's box.

18th. We went out to drill this morning. General Kane took charge for a short time, when we received orders that we were to be reviewed at noon; we went to camp, got our knapsacks, fixed up, and went out near Stafford; the whole division was out there, and we were reviewed by General Slocum. We expected to see General Hooker, but he did not come. A short while after we returned to camp, the officers all along the line shouted "fall in, fall in;" we were soon in line.

19th. Company D and ours went on picket this morning; they went to the mill, and we to the landing. The division was reviewed by General

Hooker. I did not get to see him. There are a great many ducks flying about the landing.

20th. We were relieved by Company I this morning; we did not receive any countersign last night. It commenced to snow at 7 A. M. and kept it up all day.

21st. Snow and rain. It is reported that we are to be brigaded again, the 125th Pennsylvania Volunteers and our regiment to leave this brigade.

22d. Report this morning said we are to go in General Geary's Division; his headquarters are now at Acquia Creek Landing, and we are to move in a few days. We received orders about noon to clean our guns and be ready for inspection at three. We are still condemned, so we are going to try it again. The major of the 20th Connecticut reviewed us; our guns looked fine.

23d. Our company and D went on picket; we got to the mill this time. We received orders to be ready to march to-morrow morning.

24th. We formed in line and started about 9 this morning. Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg led us; he got lost, and the regiment became divided. We had a gay time getting to Acquia Landing; reached there about 1 P. M. We are now in General John W. Geary's Division, the Second.



JOHN W. GEARY,
MAJOR-GENERAL.

through several times, passing review, etc. Had dress parade in afternoon,

25th. General Kane had the brigade out on review; he has five regiments now—29th, 109th, 111th, 124th, and 125th, all Pennsylvania troops. The general made a speech to the officers, shook hands with them, and made quite a fuss. Some of the boys are logging up; we cut and carried ours.

26th. We logged our bunk up, four logs high; did not put any fireplace in it this time, thought it would not pay. Harry was detailed as clerk for Captain John P. Green, assistant adjutant-general of General Kane's staff. Our captain then detailed me as his clerk, in Harry's place; it exempts me from picket and guard duty, etc.

27th. General Geary reviewed our brigade; after that, General Kane put us

and the colonel told us that we would be reviewed to-morrow by Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of Pennsylvania.

28th. Captain and 25 men of our company went out on fatigue duty, to work on the railroad; it rained so hard that they came in about noon. The review did not come off.

29th. Had company inspection by Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg.

30th. Were inspected in morning by Lieutenant Thomas Lieper, of General Kane's Staff. General Kane was also there, and had us go through the manual of arms, etc. Regimental drill and dress parade in afternoon. Snowed in evening.

31st. Snow continued this morning, then turned to rain. Cleared off in evening, and we had parade.

April.

1st. Ball playing the leading amusement this morning. Company D had a sham dress parade; it was right good. Regimental and brigade drill in afternoon.

2d. Regimental drill in forenoon. Generals Slocum and Geary inspected the camp in the afternoon. A man is going through the regiment getting subscriptions for a soldiers' memorial; nearly all of our company subscribed.

5th. Snowed in the morning and continued until nearly noon. Captain and 40 men of our company were on fatigue duty at the landing. This is Easter Sunday, but we had no eggs, and had to be satisfied with hard-tack. President Lincoln went down the railroad towards Falmouth.

9th. The regiment was out drilling in the forenoon and cleaning up camp in the afternoon. The President is to review the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps to-morrow near Stafford Court House.

10th. We started early this morning for the review; we reached Stafford Court House some time before the President made his appearance. He came on the field with General Hooker; his wife and son were there, also Generals Slocum, Geary, Williams, Kane, Green, Knipe, Gordon, and others. The President reviewed us and we passed in front of him, and when we returned to camp it was nearly sundown; we were quite tired.

11th. We were mustered this forenoon by Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg. About noon there was quite a volley of musketry, with some artillery, towards the front. We heard it very plainly. The whole brigade was called into line, our regiment went to the front of the camp of the 125th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and stacked arms; it proved they had no use for us, and we went back to our quarters.

12th. The regiment was inspected this morning by our lieutenant-colonel, and in the afternoon by General Kane; it was not very satisfactory, and it is to be done over again to-morrow.

13th. The boys busy all forenoon cleaning their guns, etc. Had regimental inspection in afternoon.

14th. We received orders to prepare to march by to-morrow noon, with five days' rations in knapsack and three in haversack; also ordered to

send away our surplus clothing. I sent my overcoat, dress coat, and two pairs hose; took them to the quartermaster—they were sent to Washington.

15th. Preparing for the march; some very strict orders read in regard to straggling, etc. We are to have five days' rations of hard bread, sugar, coffee and salt in our knapsacks by taps to-night.

16th. Rained harder at times than it has before since we have been out. Expected orders to march, but none came; we were well pleased. Report says we are to be paid to-morrow.

17th. No marching orders yet. The paymaster (Major Sherman) came to headquarters about noon; he paid the 125th, then ours. We received four months' pay (\$52). Captain is going to send the money to Chester County Bank and give checks to the men.

18th. Captain and I counted the money to be sent home; there was \$3,161, of which the captain sent \$500, first lieutenant, \$300, and second lieutenant, \$370. We sent it by express.

19th. The knapsacks of regiment were inspected by Captain Bailey; he wanted to see if all had five days' crackers in them. General Hooker had consultation with President Lincoln, Secretary Stanton and General Halleck on a boat at the landing.

20th. An order came into camp from General Hooker to be read to every company of nine months' and two years' men, now in the field, in reference to re-enlisting, promising a furlough of thirty days to all who would re-enlist; it had little effect in our company, as all want to go home too badly.

21st. We were called into line early this morning, without guns, etc., marched out, and formed three sides of a hollow square; the major made a few remarks relative to our time being nearly up and the duty we still owe our country, etc. He then read the order of yesterday again, also a report of the line officers as to the feelings of the men in regard to it, which was unanimously adopted.

22d. Regimental and company drill and target practice.

23d. Rained hard at times; nothing going on, kept close to our bunks all day.

26th. Orders to march to-morrow morning with eight days' rations of hard bread, coffee, sugar, salt, and three days' of pork.

[NOTE BY HISTORIAN—The records from this date to May 6th include details of the march and the part the 124th took in the battle of Chancellorsville.]

27th. We started at 7 this morning, marched through Stafford Court House, and on toward the Rappahannock; did not stop for dinner, but continued on until 6 o'clock. Made about 15 miles.

28th. The adjutant came around at 3 o'clock to wake the men. He said we were to start at 4:30. We marched by Hartwood and Grovewood churches, halted an hour to cook coffee, then marched on, quite fast at times; halted in a woods at 5:30 for the night; marched about 20 miles, some say more.

29th. Called up at 4 this morning; starting at 6, we crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford early in the forenoon, marched very hard part of the time. While stopping in the afternoon for dinner, the Eleventh Corps passed us. We crossed the Rapidan at 10 o'clock in the evening—it was a splendid sight. We took about 60 prisoners, they being engaged in building a bridge over the river. Marched 12 miles; rained at times.

30th. Started at 8 this morning, our regiment being in the advance; heavy skirmishing in our rear. Rebels shelled our train with two pieces of artillery, but did no harm. We took several prisoners; they talk very spunky. Stopped at 4 o'clock along a cart road in the woods. Made about 15 miles.

May.

1st. Inspected and mustered in the morning. Our division went out about 11 o'clock, had a skirmish, and took a ford. We came back to where we stayed last night; the Rebels following us, had quite a skirmish. We put up breastworks in the night with our bayonets and plates; it was a splendid sight.

2d. Worked and lay on our arms all night. Commenced fighting at sunrise. The Rebels came up the plank road in solid column; our artillery opened on them, and mowed them down awfully. They fell back; it was sharp while it lasted. We were ordered out in the afternoon, went down the plank road, had quite a heavy fight; we fell back in our intrenchments.

3d. Artillery fighting kept up all night; it was splendid. The Rebels opened on our center at daylight; hard fighting; the Eleventh Corps broke, and we had to retire from our intrenchments. I got lost from the company. The Rebels shelled and burned our hospital and came nearly up to our cannon. William Otley was wounded. I left my knapsack, the bullets coming too thick and fast for me to bother with it. Several of us fell back toward the river. Had no coffee, not allowed to make a fire.

4th. The Rebels opened with a battery at daylight; they tried to shell our hospital across the river; our cavalry soon captured the battery. Our squad, that had remained near the river all night, went down to the ford, got crackers, and then returned to our regiment. We lay quiet until evening, when Colonel Higgins, of the 125th Pennsylvania, marched his and our regiment to the rear of Green's Brigade.

5th. We remained in rear of Green's Brigade all night, firing at times, but not close. Cannonading kept up all night about Fredericksburg. We lay by our guns ready to move at a moment's notice. This morning we were ordered to build breastworks. Not much firing to-day; could see a Rebel battery and plenty of Rebs. Had heavy thunder-gust in afternoon. We were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to move at a moment's warning; fell in line about 10 in the evening. Rations rather slim.

6th. Rained during the night and was quite cool. We stood in line and around fires from 10 last night till 4 this morning, when we started, and marched over the river at United States Ford; was broad daylight when we got over. The army was crossing all night. We marched by

Hartwood Church and on to where we stopped on the night of April 27th. Marched about 18 miles; part of the time it rained and was unpleasant.

7th. Started about 7 this morning, marched to Stafford Court House, stopped and got crackers. Generals Slocum and Geary were there. Geary made a short speech. We then went on to our old camp near Acquia Landing, reaching there at 4 P. M. Very glad to get back, and quite tired. I had a cracker and a half-tin of coffee, without sugar, for my breakfast.

8th. All appeared to be tired enough to lie quiet to-day.

9th. We received orders to-day that we were discharged, our term of service having ended, and were to start for Harrisburg on Monday. I lost 7 pounds on the last march.

[NOTE BY EDITOR—The records from this date until arrival of regiment in Harrisburg, are similar to those of Broomhall and Stager.]



SAMUEL W. CRAWFORD,
BRIGADIER-GENERAL.



Jos. S. Evans.

REVEREND JOSEPH S. EVANS.

Son of Thomas and Phebe (Spragg) Evans, was born in Mount Holly, New Jersey, September 15, 1831. When two years of age, his parents moved to Chester County, Pa., where his youth and early manhood were spent in farming and teaching in the township school.

In 1855, he matriculated at what is now Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., but, owing to ill health, was unable to finish the course. Feeling that he was, in an especial manner, called to the Lord's work, he took charge of the services of Goshen Baptist Church, in November, 1860, as a licensed preacher, and in November, 1861, was regularly ordained into the ministry of the Baptist denomination, preaching his first sermon as pastor of the Goshen church on the third Sunday of the same month.

When he felt it his duty to answer his country's call, he offered his resignation to the church, but it was not accepted, and he was asked to go into the army as its pastor.

On September 13, 1862, he was mustered into the 124th as chaplain, and in four days thereafter ministered to his wounded and dying comrades at the Battle of Antietam. On account of ill health, he was honorably discharged January 9, 1863. Returning home, he resumed the pastorate of his church, and at this writing, January, 1905, he occupies the pulpit when his health will permit, thereby making a continuous service of forty-three years.

He has been chaplain of the 124th Regimental Association since its organization, and has always taken an active part in its work.

A noble, Christian character.

REMINISCENCES OF CHAPLAIN JOSEPH S. EVANS.

I was appointed Chaplain of the 124th Regiment by Governor Curtin, September 11, 1862; this was almost a month after the regiment had left West Chester for Harrisburg, to be mustered into service. Immediately after my appointment, I left West Chester and proceeded to Washington, D. C., expecting to find the regiment there. Arriving in that city in the afternoon, I found, to my dismay, that, owing to General Lee's invasion of Maryland, the 124th had started on its march toward Frederick City, Md. It was necessary for me to remain in Washington until the next morning and I stopped at Willard's Hotel. Here I had the pleasure and privilege to see, for the first time, Major-General Mansfield, who had recently been appointed Commander of the corps of which our regiment formed a part. He was a fine specimen of the true soldier; his hair was snowy white, his bearing that of the true and noble man.

On Friday morning, September 12th, Joseph P. Wilson, a relative of Major-General McClellan, and I started in a buggy to overtake the regiment, which we did at Frederick City next morning.

On Sunday morning the whole division started on a march toward South Mountain, where it was expected that a battle would soon take place between the two armies. After marching until noon and gaining the apex of the range of hills beyond Frederick City, we beheld a most wonderful panorama on the opposite side of the beautiful valley lying between the two ranges of mountains. We could see thousands of men marching across the valley, which lay, as it were, at our feet, while the battle was raging on the mountain beyond. This continued until darkness compelled the two armies to desist; this they did not do until it was so dark that all we could see, as we neared the foot of the mountain, was the continued flashing fire from General Burnside's batteries, located on the right, well up the mountain side. Soon these became quiet, but as we lay along the turnpike we could hear the rattling of the ambulances and the groans of the wounded who were being taken off the field to the improvised hospitals below. This continued until early dawn, when the whole Union Army was astir expecting to renew the battle at daylight.

Chaplain Joseph S. Evans.

when, to our surprise, it was found that General Lee had withdrawn his whole army, and was moving toward Antietam, along the Boonesboro road. On the afternoon of the 16th, the Rebel army, having taken a stand on the hills and ridges surrounding Sharpsburg, skirmishing between the two armies commenced; and not until darkness again reigned over us, did it cease.

During the night General McClellan was arranging for the deadly conflict which all knew must come in the morning. At midnight the order came for that portion of the army to which the 124th had been assigned, to march in silence about two miles, until it had reached the right wing of the line. Here, about three o'clock in the morning, we halted and the men lay down on the wet ground (for it had rained in the early morning) to get a little rest.

At break of day of the 17th, and before the men could prepare anything to eat, the tremendous attack of the Rebels, who were strongly intrenched, commenced. The men of the regiment were marched into line at the edge of the famous cornfield, where they met the deadly fire of the enemy. They held their ground and valiantly repulsed the fierce onslaughts. During the whole day, from daybreak until dark, they were never, except temporarily, driven back of the line that they had assumed at daylight, although they had driven the Rebels back for quite a distance.

Quite early in the fight our noble Commander, General Mansfield, was killed, while riding his horse in front of his troops. Our Colonel, Joseph W. Hawley, was grievously wounded early in the conflict and was carried from the field. Brigadier-General Crawford, who succeeded General Mansfield, was also wounded and compelled to leave the field. The battle raged until darkness compelled a cessation.

This, in brief, was the experience of the Chaplain within six days after he had left his quiet and peaceful home and family, in West Chester, to perform his duties amid shot and shell and bloody carnage during that fearful day, when one of the greatest and most decisive battles of the war was fought.



Henry J. Stager

GLENDALE, Pa., November 26, 1906.

MR. ROBERT M. GREEN.

MY DEAR COMRADE: In compliance with your request for information pertaining to the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, I take pleasure in sending herewith extracts from my daily records of events as they transpired during the entire nine months' service of the regiment. As you are aware, I was sergeant of Company G. I enclose, with my diary extracts, my recollections as to how that company was recruited. You are at liberty to use the enclosed records or any portion of them that in your judgment will be appreciated by the survivors or their descendants.

I remain,

Yours fraternally,

HENRY J. STAGER.

RECRUITING OF COMPANY G, OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH.

FROM MEMORANDA OF HENRY J. STAGER.

In the summer of 1862, while the Army of the Potomac was fighting on the Virginia peninsula, and the Union troops had met defeat after defeat in their attempt to reach the Rebel capital, the news of the big battle struck the patriot hearts of the Northern people with sympathy and anxiety, and when steps were being taken to respond to President Lincoln's new call for troops, some of the boys in the *Village Record* office, at West Chester, Pa., started to organize a company, and styled it the Junior Sons of America; these were re-inforced by some of the boy members of the Fame fire company, of the same town. Quite a following was secured, and they were about to tender their services to Governor Curtin when Parson Brownlow, of Southern loyal fame, came to West Chester and addressed a mass meeting in the Court House, upon the issues of war. The Boy Company attended the meeting, and at its close, when a call was made for volunteers, they responded to the appeal, and amid much enthusiasm and applause, signed the roll, and in a few days thereafter the company was complete, and it became Company G, of the 124th, and Edward F. James its Captain.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF HENRY J. STAGER.

SERGEANT COMPANY G, 124TH PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

Enlisted in Captain James' Company at West Chester, Pa., July 31, 1862, furloughed until August 6th.

August.

9th. Saturday. Six full companies left West Chester for Harrisburg at 2 P. M. Arrived there at 9 P. M., and quartered in State Capitol.

10th. Breakfasted at depot refreshment saloon, then marched to Camp Curtin, and began camp life; salt pork and hardtack first rations.

11th. Waiting general muster. Night cool, no blankets.

12th. Examined by surgeons in afternoon and sworn into United States' service for nine months, or sooner if discharged. I was appointed third sergeant of Company G.

13th. Drew our military dress, canteens, haversacks, etc.

14th. Armed with Springfield rifles and full accoutrements. At 4.30 formed into regiment—the 124th Pennsylvania Volunteers. Boarded freight and cattle cars at 10 P. M. for Washington, D. C.

15th. Passed York at daybreak; arrived at suburbs of Baltimore at 7 A. M.; on dismounting from train, 40 rounds of ammunition were distributed to each man. Marched through the City of Baltimore to Washington depot, arriving there at noon. Train was taken, and arrived at National Capitol at 6 P. M. Supper consisted of bread and black coffee. Stayed in barracks near the Capitol over night.

16th. Marched from Washington about 10 A. M., over Long Bridge into Virginia; camped on the heights near Fort Scott.

17th. Camp called Camp Stanton. We have wedge tents.

[NOTE—Before proceeding with the diary, the historian takes the liberty of introducing a letter written on August 24th, 1862, by Jos. Ad. Thompson, to the *Delaware County American*, and published in that paper on August 27, 1862. Before this letter was written Mr. Thompson had visited Camp Stanton to which the diarist has just referred. The letter is as follows:]

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 24, 1862.

D. A. VERNON:

After finishing my last letter to you, I sauntered down to Pennsylvania Avenue, for the double purpose of seeing the bulletin and getting my dinner. Having seen the former, I was just starting for the latter, when a halloo from behind brought me to a halt, and I found myself *taken* by Major Haldeman, Captain Crosby, and Lieutenant Roberts, all of the 124th, so we dined together at the St. Nicholas; after the major (who was then acting quartermaster) had finished his requisitions for next day's supplies, we took a carriage and started over to camp, where we arrived about 6 o'clock, just in time for supper. Upon alighting from the carriage I descried in the distance the majestic outlines of a personage who, in point of specific gravity, bears quite a resemblance to your correspondent, and who should it be but our fellow-townsman, J. G. Haddock, while beside him stood our postmaster, Innes, and Thomas Haldeman, who had arrived a few hours before. It seemed to me, as I stood there on the sacred soil, with so many of our citizens about me, that the place should have been named "Camp Media." The boys had erected their tents, and already had grown from amidst the bushes a canvas city containing about five regiments. The name given to the camp was Camp McCall, which has just been changed to Camp Stanton.

It was a comical sight to see the boys with their blue blouses (and the Government should find better ones) so completely covered with dust that in many cases it was difficult to determine the color, as they fell into line to the stentorian tones of the orderly (who is now a lieutenant), and then broke away at the close of roll call. I have seen many of them issuing from their homes in your borough on a Sunday, at the call of the church-going bell, with beaver on one extremity, patent leathers on the other, and the intermediate part encompassed with fine broadcloth, and

as I beheld them coming from their tents on this Sunday morning the contrast was so great as to be almost ludicrous, and I laughed most heartily. And then again, when I saw them going up by twos with their tin cups to get their supply of coffee, I could not help thinking of times when it was lobster salad, "chafes," or a dozen on the half-shell. I do not believe, however, that they ever enjoyed a meal at home more than they did this homely one. I noticed Richard Cummins sauntering around with a huge loaf of Government bread, which rapidly grew smaller as it received the imprint of his dentals, and which he handed to your correspondent with the invitation to partake thereof in a manner really irresistible, and so I aided him in the reduction thereof.

Many of the boys already had incidents to relate, and although but a day in "Dixie," they had made certain inhabitants thereof aware of their presence. Some of them related to me a reconnoissance that they had made upon a farm-house near by. It seems that the proprietor was not considered sound upon the leading questions of the day, whereupon they commenced an attack upon his outposts, consisting of a cornfield, a chicken-house, and a spring-house. Without going into particulars, as they were related to me, I will merely say that there were milk, butter, poultry, and corn in camp that night. The latter article seemed to preponderate, and, as I knew from observation, it made an excellent pillow. It might be well to state in this connection that as soon as said articles were carefully stored in camp, a guard was put over the depleted farm-house.

About dark Major H. came along and announced that supper was ready, whereupon we repaired to his quarters, and found the table groaning with good things. Bolt, the cook, had evidently done his best to please the *distinguished* guests, and I can, while speaking for myself, also vouch for Messrs. H., H. and J. that their appetites were only exceeded by the welcome that appeased them. The good housewives of Media would have smiled had they seen us around that table, and *some* wives would have found a text for a future sermon for their husbands when they would (as they sometimes do) grumble at the table.

Since my last the field officers have been selected, of which you have been advised. Gideon's Band gives a major, and a good one, too, while our friend Joe takes off the *gnidon* and puts on the straps of a lieutenant. He will be the adjutant, I think. I notice less complaining and fault finding in this regiment than any of the new ones I have seen, and the men composing it seem to be inspired with but one idea—to put down rebellion. They have, it is true, all the privations and labors of camp, and I was really astonished at the willingness with which they endure and perform them.

I suppose some member will give you the particulars, so I need not attempt that in my letter, but shall endeavor to say in mine what most likely would remain unsaid in others. The health of the men is excellent, and as long as they remain in their present locality it will be good, for the ground is high and dry and the water excellent, and they appear, owing to their indefatigable quartermaster, to have everything necessary for

their comfort that the army regulations permit. Besides that, their proximity to the city enables them to procure such luxuries as they may desire, at reasonable rates.

Captain Litzenberg is acting as adjutant, and it is to his superior military abilities that the regiment is so rapidly assuming a degree of order and discipline, which would lead an observer to suppose that they had been under arms for some time.

I saw Lieutenant Buckley in town the other night, and the Southern sun is taking quite an effect upon him, several blisters appearing upon his proboscis. No one whom I see takes things with more *sang froid* than Master Vodges. I remember him when he was upon all fours, and I little expected then to meet him on the Nation's battlefield. He evidently enjoys camp life, and I hope he may endure all its privations with the same cheerful mien, and come back to home and friends unscathed. Captain Barton looks well; he has quite a military mien, and will make an excellent officer.

How many single men are there left in Media now? Will you give me a list, for I have been thinking over the town, and for the life of me I can find but a pair?

Excuse this desultory letter, for I am sitting on a barrel of salt pork and writing it on the crown of my hat, and as the mail is about closing, I am consulting speed more than elegance of style.

Troops are pouring in here by thousands, and the Avenue every day is full of bayonets. Our State is doing nobly. I offered to bet with the proprietor of one of our hotels that every regiment that marched up the Avenue during the next week would be a Pennsylvania one, I to win whenever one came, and to lose when it was from another State, but he did not take the bet. The universal exclamation here is, "Noble Pennsylvania!"

I shall go over the river this evening, and will try and give you a more interesting letter next week.

Truly yours,

STEELE PENNE.

DIARY RESUMED.

August.

18th. First duty, detailed as sergeant of guard.

[NOTE:—The historian deems it proper to state, that on this date the regiment was organized and Captain Jos. W. Hawley was elected Colonel, and after some contention among the officers, Captain Simon Litzenberg was elected Lieutenant-Colonel. The following item, copied from the *Delaware County American*, of August 20, 1862, refers to the selection of Captain Litzenberg.]

THE 124TH REGIMENT.—The company officers of this regiment, we learn, through one of our correspondents, have held a meeting, at which they

unanimously recommended for lieutenant-colonel Captain Simon Litzenberg, said recommendation, of course, being subject to the consideration of the Governor. We presume Captain Litzenberg has seen more of military service and has a far greater knowledge of the requirements of the office than any other person in the regiment or who might likely be selected, and if this be generally known, his claims must, of course, receive due consideration. Whoever the officer may be, he should come from this county, as the number of men in the regiment from here entitles us to at least one-fourth of the officers.

DIARY RESUMED.

19th. First regimental drill. Regimental officers first announced.
20th. Drill. Marching orders received.
21st. Struck tents, and marched to London and Alexandria Railroad.
22d. Company drill.
23d. Regimental drill. First dress parade, at 6 P. M.
24th. Moved farther on, to Forts Ward and Blenker.
25th. Regimental drill. At dress parade heard first orders read to regiment.
26th. Squad, company and regiment drills.
27th. Drills. Received dress coats, woolen and gum blankets. The Commissioners of Chester County visited camp and paid \$50 bounty to each man from that county who had not received it before leaving home.
28th. On police duty. Cleaned out underwood for a site for new fort, near Fort Blenker. Drew 20 rounds cartridges. False alarm in camp.
29th. General alarm, long roll. Regiment formed in line of battle. First regimental picket duty, on Leesburg and Alexandria Pike.
30th. Heavy cannonading in distance. Second Battle of Bull Run.
31st. Rain. Waiting word as to yesterday's battle.

September.

1st. Three drills to-day.
2d. Exciting day on picket. Troops, wagon trains, etc., on way to Washington.
3d. Released off picket. Regimental drill. Rumor of fight at Harper's Ferry.
4th. Three drills. Word as to fight at Williamsport.
5th. Company G detailed to aid in digging rifle pits in front of Fort Ward.
6th. Struck tents, and left camp at 6 P. M. for Rockville, Md. Halted at 12:30 A. M., and camped in cornfield. Last of the wedge tents at Fort Blenker. In starting on this march the regiment numbered about 925.
7th. Resumed march at 6:30 A. M. Two hours' stop at noon. Arrived at Rockville in evening.
8th. In afternoon resumed march and bivouacked on high hill at night.
9th. 124th added to Crawford's Brigade, also two other new regiments. Marched 12 miles, and at night joined Banks' old corps. In early evening

the campfires of about 40,000 marching troops were in view where we bivouacked.

10th. Marching all day. Arrived near Damascens. Out of rations. Forced march. We feed on green corn and apples, here abundant.

11th. Marching. Drew new rations. Received mail.

12th. Marching, passed New Market zig-zag route.

13th. Marching, camped at night near Frederick City.

14th. Early start, passed through Frederick. Firing all day. We arrived on South Mountain battlefield at night. Rebels routed. Union victory.

15th. Marched from near Middletown to Boonsboro and beyond two miles. Rebel prisoners plentiful along road.

16th. Advanced toward Antietam Creek. Army en masse. Artillery shelling in front. Advance again after nightfall. Lay on arms all night in a plowed field.

17th. Battle of Antietam. Our brigade ordered to advance at break of day. Regiment became separated, in the fog, part of it advanced through cornfield to a point nearly in front of Dunker Church, and while lying here in support of a battery the shells from a rebel battery were passing over our heads at a lively rate, but the screaming of them indicated that they were at a safe height; a few, however, dropped close to our ranks, but fortunately did not explode. While we remained there the experience was not pleasing, as we momentarily expected a rebel battery to open directly in front of us. Our regiment at the commencement of the battle occupied the extreme right of the Union line, and during the entire forenoon the battle seemed to be concentrated in close proximity to us. In the afternoon it was transferred to the left of the Union line. Colonel Hawley was wounded shortly after we entered the cornfield, and was immediately carried to the rear. Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg assumed command, but the regiment did not become concentrated until late in the afternoon.

18th. On the battlefield. Awful sights and horrible stench.

19th. In the afternoon marched through Sharpsburg to Rohrersville to Brownsville and camped for night.

[*Note*—The following extracts from a letter written by Lieutenant Joseph G. Cummins, of Company D, to the *Delaware County American*, and published in that paper September 24, 1862, will no doubt prove of interest to many.]

Near SHARPSBURG, MARYLAND.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19, 1862.

Three days ago we encamped three miles from Boonsboro, Maryland. Next morning we were ordered to fall in for a march, which we did. The farther we marched the nearer the cannonading was heard. We marched right up to the front, and lay on our arms. The same evening we were ordered off again. It was very dark. Slow and quiet was our foot-

steps, not knowing what minute we would fall into some trap. We marched on, and some time in the night we encamped where a battle was fought the day before. Early next morning cannonading commenced; we were up in line, and marched immediately in the direction of where the rebel shot and shell were flying. We were under their fire for two hours. Our regiment was formed by companies. Such cannonading and infantry firing from our side never was heard before. We soon formed in line of battle, and on we marched to the front, bullets by hundreds whizzing past our heads. We marched, not knowing really where we were going. Our first position was lying down near a fence, and we were immediately under cross fire. From the position we were in it was strange that every man was not killed. After we discovered our position was wrong we fell back in good order (under the circumstances). Our wounded consisted of the following so far as could then be ascertained:

Corporal George D. Miller, Upper Providence, wounded in the side, but will recover.

Corporal James Crozier, Rockdale, seriously wounded.

Corporal David T. Wilkinson, wounded in leg.

Private William Bittle, Edgmont, wounded in leg.

Sergeant William G. Knowles, wounded in shoulder.

Private Thomas Hance, Aston, wounded in forehead.

Sergeant William W. Potts, wounded in foot.

Private William Davidson, Rockdale, wounded in leg.

Private C. Wall, Media, wounded in hands.

Private John Pugh, Radnor, wounded in ear.

Private M. Ford, Rockdale, wounded in the side.

Our Colonel was wounded in the neck, but it is reported not seriously.

I understand the regiment stands this morning: 5 killed, 42 wounded and 120 missing. Our missing are coming in slowly. After we left our first position we were then ordered to the left. We then for two hours and a half protected a battery lying immediately to the rear. We were then ordered to fall back, which we did in good order. It seemed that the enemy's stronghold was immediately on our front. I looked over the field and saw hundreds of the rebels "skedaddle." All our officers and men stood up to their work nobly. There was no firing yesterday from our cannons, and none to-day up to the present time. J. G. C.

DIARY RESUMED.

September.

20th. Marched to Maryland Heights, and in the afternoon to Pleasant Valley and camped.

21st. Sunday—In camp. Divine service at 2 P. M. Evening on patrol at Sandy Hook, on picket.

22d. Regiment empties its guns into the Potomac.

23d. Moved to Maryland Heights and went into camp. While encamped here Captain Norris L. Yarnall, of Company D, obtained leave

of absence, and the *Delaware County American* of December 31st, 1862, has an account of his visit home as follows:

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT—Captain N. L. Yarnall, whose company is in this regiment, visited us on Wednesday last. He is every inch a soldier, and rejoices in the command of the brave men from this county whom he has in his charge. The regiment, which is attached to Kane's Brigade, is encamped in Loudon Valley, a short distance below Harper's Ferry, where it is expected it will remain for some time. The health of the company is good, but few being on the sick list. The captain gave us a glowing, but modest, account of the bloody battle of Antietam, in which his company was engaged throughout the day, and spoke in high terms of the fighting qualities of his soldiers. If all our officers had the same singleness of purpose as Captain Yarnall, the rebellion would soon be put down and the war brought to an end.

24th. On duty on the Heights.

25th. Relieved off picket duty. Sumner's Corps on Bolivar Heights. Balloon ascensions to locate enemy.

26th. First day's absence of cannonading since the 14th.

27th. All quiet. Enemy said to be at Charlestown and Winchester.

28th. Sunday—Divine service in morning. In afternoon moved to Pleasant Valley.

29th. Camped in Pleasant Valley.

30th. Regular drills begin.

October.

1st. Still in Pleasant Valley Camp. We secure sutler supplies at Sandy Hook.

2d. Moved back to Maryland Heights. No tents since September 6th. Rather tough.

3d. Wedge tents arrive. Picket duty on Heights.

4th. General Geary inspected our brigade this afternoon.

5th. Received knapsacks which contained our extra clothing left at front of Washington before the Maryland march began.

11th. Excessive sickness in regiment attributed to exposure and recent hardships.

12th. Sunday—Divine service in afternoon. Dress parade.

13th. Drills in morning. Presentation of State colors in afternoon.

14th. Mock election in camp. Republican majority.

15th. Friends visit regiment. Drills, dress parade.

16th. Regimental conditions improve. Usual drills and parade.

17th. We drew excellent rations, but no soft bread since September 6th.

18th. We take up new camp, quarter of a mile north of old location.

19th. It grows cooler and we add flues to our tent quarters.

20th. Quite comfortable in quarters now.

21st. On duty, picketing on Maryland Heights, scene of surrender. We are reserve at memorable breastworks. All around are bodies of soldiers who were not buried.

22d. Relieved of picket duty. Usual drills in camp.



Thomas L. Kane

BRIGADIER-GENERAL THOS. L. KANE.

23d. Picketing along the canal.
24th. Drills in camp.
25th. Sixty rounds of cartridges issued to each soldier. We are under marching orders.
26th. Still in camp, with three days' rations in haversacks.
27th. Boxes arrive in regiment from home friends, occasion much rejoicing.
28th. Transferred from First to Second Brigade, Twelfth Army Corps. Moved back to Pleasant Valley.
29th. Brigadier-General Thomas Leiper Kane takes command; Brigade includes 124th, 125th Pennsylvania, 123d New York and 20th Connecticut.

[NOTE:—Diarist's recollection of General Thomas Leiper Kane, Brigade Commander. He was a brave and dashing officer; greatly admired and held in high esteem by his soldiers; yet, at same time, he was looked upon as a martinet, and his vigilance was such that few would care to risk. Thorough obedience to duty and a strict compliance with orders were requirements that he, at all times, and under all conditions, insisted upon being fulfilled.]

30th. Marched through Sandy Hook to Harper's Ferry to Loudon Valley. The whole corps appears to be on the move.

[NOTE:—In searching for records, pertaining to the regiment, the historian found many that were not only exceedingly sad, but that showed the kindly relations of true comradeship. The two following letters were from members of the regiment and published in the *Delaware County American*, November 5, 1862.]

WILLISTOWN, October 30, 1862.

DIED—At the Government Hospital, near Harper's Ferry, on Monday, the 27th of October, of typhoid fever, James B. Aitkin, of the 124th, in the twentieth year of his age—only son of Dr. Aitkin.

After the battle of Antietam, in which he participated, you met his father daily at the post-office, with the most intense anxiety and tenderest solicitude for the welfare of his son depicted upon his countenance, inquiring for a letter. He was the only son, and none but the most devoted hearts could offer up such a precious sacrifice upon the altar of our country. It was done at his request, for none breathed a purer or more devoted patriotism.

At length a letter came; it was from James. The gloom of uncertainty that had overshadowed that brow passed away. He knew the handwriting of the address. With what eagerness the seal was broken open, and with what unspeakable joy did that father and that mother read in James'

own handwriting that he had passed through that most fearful battle unscathed and unharmed. In the "Band of Gideon" the Lord had preserved him.

But how transitory are all human hopes. Our joys, how short their duration. The next letter (not written by James) summons the father to the bedside of this brave and noble boy languishing upon a bed of sickness, from which never to rise again. He repaired to the place in time to soothe his last moments, and bring his remains to the land of his acquaintance. But his spirit is fled. His soul is emancipated from its clay tenement, and now dwells with the good and the brave.

It is indeed a heartrending dispensation of Divine Providence that one so young, so intelligent, so moral, so brave and so universally respected, should be taken away so early in life. But let him sleep on in his dreamless bed; memory will retain his many virtues, and dark oblivion will not laugh over his grave.

J. T. T.

(*Media American.*)

FROM THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH.

CAMP ON LOUDON HEIGHTS, October 31, 1862.

MR. EDITOR: Before this shall reach you, you will doubtless have heard of the decease, on Monday last, of two members of our company ("Gideon's Band"), James B. Aitkin and John Pyle. To the remains of the latter his late comrades paid the last sad rites of sepulture, and the final tribute of respect, on Tuesday morning last, when we followed them with measured and solemn tread, to the subdued and solemn roll of the muffled drum beating the impressive "Dead March" to their present resting place. Arriving at the grave, our captain alluded to the deceased in suitable and affecting terms, stating that he had known him from early childhood, that he had long been a member of his Sunday-school at Rockdale, and that, when arrived at mature years, he had connected himself with the church, and it was his belief had lived the life of an earnest and consistent Christian. He commented upon the example of the deceased for imitation by those present, and having read the service for the dead, the flag and accoutrements in which the body was arrayed were removed, the form of our late companion was lowered into the grave, three volleys by the detailed escort pealed out over the spot, and sadly, slowly, deeply impressed with what we had witnessed, we returned to camp.

The deceased had been indisposed for some time previous, but still nobly insisted upon performing the duties incumbent upon him, refusing to complain whilst he could endure, but his Father, who "doeth all things well," has called him home, and it is not for us to murmur against the doubtless wise decree, or desire that he should return from that peaceful rest into which he has entered, to the care, the turmoil and the suffering from which he has escaped.

Our loss was no less in the death of our other comrade, James B. Aitkin, for he was tenderly and justly beloved by us all, who ever found in him

a kind, unwavering friend, and brave and true soldier ever at his post, and ready for every duty. May he, too, have entered that rest in those eternal mansions which God has provided for his creatures.

Our regiment has been transferred to the brigade of General Kane, late commander of the "Buektails." He made his appearance whilst we were on battalion drill, on Wednesday last, and after shaking hands with all the commissioned officers, and reviewing the battalion, he said a few words to the regiment, and was loudly cheered, the impression thus far made by him being decidedly favorable. Yesterday with our new brigade we marched from Pleasant Valley across the Potomac, and are now encamped at Loudon Heights, a short distance from Harper's Ferry.

Yours, etc.,

W. T. S.

DIARY RESUMED.

31st. The regiment mustered for pay. Muskets stacked. Wagon trains delayed.

November.

- 1st. We go into camp in Loudon Valley. Receive our tents.
- 2d. Company inspection. Alarm at night on picket line; reinforcements sent out and we arrive at midnight. All quiet again.
- 3d. Still on picket. No fires allowed at night. Heavy firing ahead.
- 4th. McClellan shelling his advance; said to be explanation of firing to-day and yesterday.
- 5th. At night advanced on picket line one mile farther on. Guerillas reported in neighbourhood.
- 6th. Still on picket duty. Rations sent out to our line.
- 7th. First snow—all day. Relieved off of picket.
- 8th. Snow—quite fair. Regiment goes on a scout up the valley.
- 9th. Cold—bad day. Sergeant of guard.
- 10th. Cold out, but comfortable in camp.
- 11th. Fresh bread reaches the boys to-day. Drill.
- 12th. Rain; clears out the snow.
- 13th. When weather permits we have two hours' brigade drill each day.
- 14th. We stockade our tents and add fire place, very comfortable.
- 15th. Cold continues.
- 16th. We receive a box of mittens, a gift from the ladies of West Chester. An alarm at night; regiment called out to support artillery.
- 17th. Cold, rain. All last night and to-day in line of battle. Rebels reported advancing. Rations received from camp.
- 18th. Cold and rainy. Still in line awaiting enemy. Rough duty, but men stand it well.
- 19th. Relieved by two other regiments, we return to camp and draw first whiskey ration since service began.
- 20th. The Rebel force in valley, supposed to be Jackson's column, has retreated.

21st. Cold continues, but excitement has abated.
22d. More snow. Fresh supply of clothing received.
23d. Sunday—Regimental inspection in morning. Divine service and dress parade in afternoon.
24th. Clear and cold. Company G on picket in Loudon Valley.
25th. On guard duty. Rain at night.
26th. Special onion ration dealt out to-day.
27th. Thanksgiving Day. Regimental drum corps reorganized. Large guns on the Heights tried. Many of the men were granted leave of absence to make whatever arrangements they could with neighboring farmers for a dinner; some of the squads managed to get a feast of boiled cabbage, pork, bread, butter, molasses, honey, preserves, coffee and pies.
28th. With guard and picket duty the boys are kept active.
29th. Again snowing.
30th. Cold, but quiet day in camp.

December.

1st. General inspection of regiment.
2d—Quarters inspected. We look for more elaborate winter quarters.
3d. Colonel Hawley takes command of regiment; first time since he was wounded at Antietam. The boys gave him a hearty welcome.
4th. On picket duty in Shenandoah Valley, four miles from camp. General Geary has ordered reconnaissance to Winchester.
5th. Snow to depth of three inches. Relieved off of picket duty.
6th. Coldest day so far. Snow still deep.
7th. Company inspection.
8th. False alarm. Regiment called into line.
9th. Muddy roads. Marching orders received.
10th. Struck tents; advance for nearly a mile and then returned to old quarters.
11th. Renewed marching and made about 14 miles. Shelter tent supplies given on leaving old quarters. Three days' rations in haversacks and three in wagons. Passed through Hillsdale and Wheatland.
12th. Resumed march at 5 A. M., passed through Leesburg about 9 A. M. Made about 15 miles and bivouacked at or near Goose Creek.
13th. Renewed march at 7 A. M. Dined at Club Run at 3 P. M. Stopped at night at Plain Creek.
14th. Fine day. Marched to Fairfax Court House and halted for night.
15th. Crossed Occoquan River and camped for night.
16th. Awoke in morning to find it raining and ourselves soaking. Marched four miles and then came back half a mile and encamped for night.
17th. Marched back to Fairfax Station—about 14 miles and went into camp.
18th. In camp. Company and regimental drill resumed. Afternoon inspection.

[NOTE OF HISTORIAN:—While at Fairfax station, Major Hallderman obtained leave of absence, and the *Delaware County*

American, of December 24, 1862, gave an account of his visit home as follows:]

THE 124TH REGIMENT.—Major Haldeman, of this regiment, made a flying visit to his home, in Media, on Monday, returning to-day. He looks well, and represents the men as now enjoying good health, the fever which prevailed having disappeared. The regiment is still at Fairfax Station, the same position it has occupied for several weeks, and where all remained quiet at last accounts. We are also pleased to be able to mention, in this connection, the return of some of our boys who have for some time been suffering from serious indisposition. Among them are our young friends J. Frank Black and Joseph Hall, both of whom would now appear to be rapidly recovering, but the latter will hardly be fit to again enter the service before the expiration of his term of enlistment.

DIARY RESUMED.

19th. Brigade review by General Kane. Huts built with shelter tents as roofs. Quarters comfortable.

20th. Government bounty papers for \$27 fixed up. Fine bean supper.

21st. \$27 bounty paid. Boys feel wealthy. Sutler reaps a harvest.

22d. Drilling. Brigade movements and skirmishing special.

23d. Fine day. Drill and guard duty.

24th. Visited Fairfax Court House and had a gala time. Plenty of supplies there.

25th. Christmas Day. Cold and clear. No drill. We think of home and miss its festivities.

26th. Brigade review. Comfortable in camp.

27th. Company G on picket duty; called in at night. Orders to march.

28th. Corps marched to Occoquan fortifications and lay in line of battle all day and night. A raid anticipated.

29th. After a general scout, returned to old camp.

30th. No drill, weather too bad.

31st. Snow squalls. Mustered for pay by Colonel Hawley. When the regiment left Fort Blenker on September 5th it numbered 925; it now numbers but 651.

1863.

January.

1st. Burlesque dress parade. Bean soup and boiled potatoes for dinner.

2d. Brigade and skirmish drill by bugle calls.

3d. Brigade drill and dress parade.

4th. Company inspection.

5th. Many of the boys suffer with colds, many receive furloughs.

6th. Cider and pie plenty at Fairfax Court House.

7th. The weather is changeable, but nearly all the time quite cold.

8th. The regiment goes on scout to Wolf Run Shoals; 8 miles out.

9th. Regiment returned from scout at 5 A. M.

10th. Camp policed.

11th. Regimental inspection.

12th. Regiment practices in skirmish drill.

13th. Grand review by Generals Slocum, Williams and Kane.

14th. Brigade drill.

15th. Blustery and cold. No drill.

16th. Many left behind regiment at Harper's Ferry hospitals. Return to-day.

17th. The regiment receives marching orders.

18th. Under marching orders. Waiting.

19th. Struck tents at 10 A. M. Crossed the Occoquan River and camped for the night.

20th. Ready for march before sunrise; passed through Dumfries and crossed Quantico Creek and camped in woods for night.

21st. Awoke in morning and found ourselves soaking wet. Roads terrible. Artillery and wagons hard to get along. Rain all day. We made but four miles. Stop at night near the Chippawamsie Creek. Rain continues.

22d. Company G detailed on fatigue duty, and with others succeed in building a bridge across Chippawamsie Creek by 10 A. M. Boys again proceed slowly. Rain continues. Roads awful. All wet to the skin. We reach Acquia Creek. Another bridge must be built to cross. We halt for night. Rain continues.

23d. By 10 o'clock the rain abated and we were again under way. We arrived at Stafford Court House and encamped in the quarters of previous troops. The lousiest quarters we yet struck. Miserable all around.

24th. Brigade review by Generals Slocum and Kane. Brigade complimented as the Star Brigade of the Twelfth Corps.

25th. Sunday—Changeable weather. Divine service in afternoon.

26th. The regiment receives its pay up to November 1st.

27th. Rainy and cold. We enjoy our bean soup.

28th. Snowing all day and night. On picket duty. An unpleasant experience.

[NOTE:—The historian takes the liberty to insert herewith, copy of letter written January 28, 1863, by Lieutenant Ralph Buckley, of Company D, to the *Delaware County American*, and published in that paper (with comments of the Editor) February 5, 1863, as follows:]

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

STAFFORD COURT HOUSE, January 28, 1863

RESPECTED FRIEND:

I now sit down, or rather lie down, to make the attempt to acquaint you with the incidents of our march from Fairfax Station to this place. On the 14th inst., I think, we got orders to be ready to march at any moment, with three days' food in haversacks and eight in wagons, and so we were held, momentarily expecting the shrill bugle to sound "strike tents," which was done on the evening of the 17th, the order complied with and the

tents shipped off, the boys being deprived of the shelter afforded them by the tents resorted to fires, which they built many, and large ones, too. For some reason, which has not yet been explained, our regiment was the only one in the brigade that got the order to strike tents at that time. This fact naturally led us to the conclusion that we were going alone.

Speculations were rife as to our destination. All the information said to have been obtained from reliable gentlemen, and all knowledge communicated in confidence, proved wide of the mark. However, on the morning of the 19th, we got in line. Of two things our own senses assured us; first, that the whole of the Twelfth Corps was with us, with the incident number of cannon, caissons, ammunition wagons, etc. Secondly, that we were expecting to have a long and rapid march, from the fact that some 200 young and fresh horses and an equal number of new wagons had been furnished us which were loaded with nothing but what was absolutely necessary for the success of the expedition. The roads were frozen and very rough. The men being encumbered with all the trappings of soldiers, their knapsacks on their shoulders, rendered them top heavy to a degree amounting to the danger of breaking their limbs in case of a slip of their feet. Many were the sprained ankles and bruised knees. No use to complain. Those who were so unfortunate as to fall would get a cursing from his neighbor for his awkwardness, and so on we went, and took dinner (which means, on a march, hard crackers and coffee) a little beyond the Occoquan Creek. A few moments sufficed for our meal. Off again, the sunshine giving us as much heat as a summer day. This began to tell on the roads by thawing. We made some five miles and halted for the night, some distance from the road, in order to be near water, and on a farm well fenced, which is rare to see here, they having been burnt. Just think of 20,000 men pulling down a worm fence, all working with a will in order to have the best bed and largest fire. The boys take a pride in this. Rails and water are the greatest want on our night halts. The field was no better than a swamp. Upon the mud we lay rails for a bed and built a fire. Then if you are not too much fatigued you may feel like scouring the country for a mile or so in the hope of finding a hay or straw stack. If you find one, and are smart enough to get an armful of its contents, before our commanders have, through the imbecile orders of somebody, placed guards over it, you may congratulate yourself on your good fortune. But, straw or no straw, there is not the slightest danger of your not sleeping after marching fifteen miles over such roads in eight hours' time.

The noisy drums wake you in the morning; a short time is given you for breakfast, which must be over before daylight. Our second day's march was a repetition of the first, the evening of which we found ourselves at Dumfries Landing, a place of some twenty miserable looking buildings, called houses. It has attained some notoriety since the rebellion, owing to the Government creating it as a depot for army supplies. Otherwise it must have remained in obscurity. A man with a grubbing hoe would make money faster at home, digging ditches, than he could if this place were given to him to carry away.

About 8 o'clock it commenced raining, and continued to do so with

undiminished force all night. Your senses will easily conceive our condition. Wet—everything, blankets soaking, which added to their weight. We hoped to be allowed to remain here until it would cease raining, at least, but no! The bugle apprised us that forward was the word. At 8 o'clock our column was in motion. Now comes a most difficult task. What was frozen ground yesterday is now deep, stubborn mud. The boys would go slipping through it, and in it at any depth they wished. The longer they would stand the deeper they would go. The green fields were tried, but were no better. It was soon evident to us that the boys could do better if allowed to go their own way, but the star shoulder strap gentry insisted on an unbroken column, but it could not be done. Indeed, the company officers had their hands and heads fully occupied with their personal extraction without paying particular attention to commands. As you would lift your feet, you would almost believe you had trodden on a bullfrog, and he was bellowing with pain, so great was the suction of the mud. It was not at all uncommon to see a soldier prying his boot out of the mud with his bayonet, after his foot had pulled out of it. In spite of orders to the contrary, the men, of necessity, went on their own hook through woods, fields, and roads in turn, and this of course led to confusion. Companies, regiments, brigades, yes, and divisions, lost their identity in one general mix-up, and covering, I was about to say, the whole country (well not far from it). Thus we went on for four hours, and had made three miles, which brought us to a creek over which a military bridge had been built. On our advance getting upon it, down it went. The rebel saw had done its work. The rain had swollen the stream to such an extent that fording would be fraught with difficulty and danger. A council was held, and the conclusion was to ford provided the artillery could cross. The order was sent back to forward it to the front to attempt a passage but to move it at all with any ordinary means was out of the question. The deeply imbedded wheels defied the combined strength of double teams. Breakdowns, upsets, bruised horses, was the consequence. Take the wheels off and tote them on logs was the suggestion of one Yankee. So while they are preparing the logs, step back with me and see how the supply and ambulance trains are getting along. There is an upset, the load unshipped, a team of mules hitched to the elevated wheels attempting to pull the wagon down again. See how those noble animals pull under the lash of the whips of half a dozen cruel drivers. Another pull, and both axles are broken, and these axles are no common affair. They are case-hardened iron, about four inches in diameter. Of course, this wagon is now useless, and it is in the way of the others, as it occupies the whole road. Twenty or more axes soon make fragments of it, so the vehicle of \$200 value a moment ago is used to mend the roads with. Here is another stickfast, a double team applied; off it goes—the mule on the lead breaks his chain and falls down. It will not do to stop, so the whole team tramp on him, the wheels of the wagon passing over his neck severs his head from his body, and so ends his misery. It is not worth our while to go farther. Like accidents, sufferings, and waste of property would meet the eyes to our place of starting.

It is evident we cannot leave here to-day. Let us return and see what the boys are doing. Carrying rails and cutting down trees, splitting them up to build their fires and beds with—carrying straw and cutting pine leaves for their bedding. "This damned wet wood won't burn. I have most blown my gizzard out, and my eyes are smoked out." "Keep your d—d big feet off that rail." "Do you want to upset my coffee, you—?" "Say, pardner, lend me your axe a moment." "No, I'll be cursed if I'll carry an axe for all hands." "You be d—d and keep your axe; it's good for nothing anyhow." Such sayings you will hear on all sides.

After being enveloped in the smoke emitted from a thousand fires, which the close growth of pine tops and heavy atmosphere will not permit to reach its wonted sphere, where the wood is converted into a vast smoke-house, any change is a relief, notwithstanding the rain continues. So let us go into the creek. Here are eight hundred men detailed from different regiments, building two bridges, one for the wagons and the other for the troops. The former must needs be a formidable structure. All day and night will be required to complete it. As there is nothing to interest here, and having no inclination to lend an assisting hand, let us return and get another smoking and get our coffee. It is now dark, the wagons are coming up one at a time. The horses are unhitched and sent back to assist the rest. See how their limbs tremble, note the thick welts raised by the whip, mark how they quake, showing a high state of nervousness as the loud curses of their drivers strike their sensitive ears. The heart sickens at the sight. Let us hope that (if there is any horse heaven) the army horse will go there. We cannot reasonably hope as much for their drivers. They will go to a worse place if not purged of their cruelty and wickedness. Now let us turn in, in order to be ready in the morning for the command, "forward, march." The cold sleet which fell through the night impeded the progress of the bridges, so that we did not start until noon. The rain having ceased, the radiant sun was a godsend to us. The bridge is safely crossed—the roads somewhat better for a time, but eventually we get into the same dilemma which characterized the march of preceding days: upsets and breakdowns are prevalent. But here is Acquia Creek, and the bridge destroyed by the incendiary torch of our Rebel foes. Stop we must. Rails, fire, water and straw were again in requisition. This farm is the best I have seen in Virginia, with commodious and costly buildings upon it, filled to overflowing, and straw outside in stacks as large as the Delaware County Court House, showing the affluence of its possessors. To get some of his abundance was solicited by purchase with greenbacks, but such overtures were spurned with disdain. "I will neither give you nor sell you anything for a hundredfold its value. I have plenty of your greenbacks, but what use are they? Your Government will not permit me to procure a pound of sugar." And with this he would insultingly order us off his place, and would tauntingly turn on the guard who had been placed there by our commanders to stop us from taking a spear of straw to lay upon, and vehemently demand of him to drive us off by his sabre. The fact that this man having such a vast amount of produce on hand, and not being molested by the Rebels, is evidence to

prove his loyalty to them, but he makes no secret of his selfish proclivities. He claims to have been a Union man up to the time the President called out the 300,000, since which he is impudent enough to admit, boastfully, too, that he has been for secession. He is said to have thirty slaves. We saw a sample, a girl of fifteen years of age. Her clothing was comprised of a frock, thrown upon her, looking as if arms had been affixed to a flour bag, and a hole cut in the bottom, through which her head protruded and upon which the wool was like the quills on a porcupine. She was attempting, as she said, to drive a refractory calf out of the way of the Yankees. She did some of the tallest swearing we ever heard. It is not in accordance with my views, nor the desire of any man in our corps, that the property of such a man should be vigilantly guarded by Union troops. Yet it is so. I suppose if we had taken what we needed and burned the balance, the rebel guerillas of Stuart's Cavalry would not get their wants supplied if they chanced that way. Three Rebel pickets were captured on this place. They were taken to the house, and, no doubt, were made very comfortable by their host. Our generals also quartered there. We killed some cattle that came with us, the meat of which we relished, I assure you—the first we had had for some time.

Morning came—the creek crossed—mud prevailing to any depth we wished, but the roads being corduroyed, the bottom was solid, and over which the teams got along remarkably well. In the evening we reached this place, where the huts built by the Eleventh Corps were assigned to us, who left them on Monday, as report has it, to join Burnside, but only succeeded in going seven miles, and then stuck in the mud, and are still there.

We know not what our movement was intended to accomplish, or whether it had any connection with something contemplated by Burnside or not. In fact we know nothing of the army or its movements, our own divisions excepted. We have not seen a paper for two weeks. We do not attach much importance to this, as the accounts of and suggestions to the army, are mostly read only to be ridiculed for their absurdities. We suppose they are insisting that this army shall move the shortest road to Richmond, and scatter the Rebels as easy as your devils, in a fit of passion, would knock a stick of type into pi. If these gentry had their sanctums here to see with their own eyes, and not through those of their reliable and special correspondents, as they are wont to call air-brained soldiers who choose to address a communication to them, I think they would drop much of their well-meaning advice to our generals and become practical men instead of theoretic enthusiasts. Why, sir, I venture to say that there is not an editor in our Congressional District who could continue to publish his paper for want of couriers, if your roads were half as bad as they are here. Your humane citizens would enact an edict making the publishers liable to a criminal prosecution for brutality to the men and horses used at such employment.

You will conclude from the foregoing that we have had a hard time in getting here, and that the place and the surroundings are as bad as they can be now we are here. When we first arrived we could purchase cheese

at 50 cents and butter at 75 cents per pound; but now we cannot procure anything at any price. If it were possible to have our ordinary rations in its variety it would be more than sufficient for our wants, but this cannot be done. Coffee, with a scarcity of sugar, and army crackers, constitute our food. This you will conclude is dry living. So do we, but all right thinking men will make but little complaint since they have realized the difficulties of transportation. I am fearful we shall have no improvement in this respect soon. It is wonderful how well the men are under the circumstances.

I am most happy to inform you that my health has been excellent. I have not missed one hour's duty since we came on account of sickness or otherwise, for which I feel grateful. The Major is well. Remember me to my friends. I would be much pleased to have a line from you. Missives from those we are wont to call friends at home are most welcome here and eagerly looked for.

With great respect, I am yours truly,

RALPH BUCKLEY.

Comments of the *Media American* on the above letter:

THE 124TH REGIMENT.—We publish in to-day's *American* a long and interesting letter from this regiment. It was written to a gentleman in Media. It will be seen that the health of the men is good, considering all circumstances. The writer says in a postscript which we have omitted in its proper place, that they have been paid up to the 31st of October, out of which Captain Woodcock's company (of which he is a commissioned officer), and we will add, as brave and as faithful a one as the country can produce, have sent home to their families the sum of \$2,988. There is one statement in the letter which strikes us as something astonishing. It is that which relates to the guarding and protecting of Rebel property. The writer, and he is an out-and-out Democrat, speaks boldly and sensibly upon this point, and characterizes it as imbecility. It is even worse than imbecility; it is murder. We have no hope for the Army of the Potomac or any other army, as long as such a course is pursued, and if this imbecile way of crushing the rebellion has been adopted by the administration, we almost despair of the end of it and the ultimate triumph of the Union. It is time the people were speaking out upon the subject, and put the seal of condemnation upon such a reckless mode of procedure. It is far worse than murder, because in the end it must sacrifice thousands of lives. We must not, we cannot, permit it longer.

DIARY RESUMED.

29th. Snow melting. We returned to camp.

30th. Bought a miserable pie at Stafford Court House for seventy-five cents. Eatables scarce.

31st. A better day, and we enjoy the change.

February.

1st. Sunday—Divine service at 4 P. M.

2d. Was at Stafford Court House. The Court House and jail used by commissary. No families remain in town.

3d. Snow again.

4th. Dull in camp.

5th. Picket duty. Snow and drizzling day and night.

[NOTE—Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather that the diarist has just recorded, one of the members of the regiment takes occasion to express his views in a letter to the Editor of the *Delaware County American*, and published in that paper on February 11th, 1863. Copied by the historian, it is as follows:]

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, February 5, 1863.

FRIEND VERNON:—In these days when friends are faint-hearted, and foes active and jubilant, the visits of a paper outspoken and unfaltering as yours, to the quiet of our storm-bound camp, are pleasant and cheering, and at the same time each new visit brings to mind the oft-repeated promise to write to you, and through your columns to hosts of friends whose firesides they visit, and whose hearts are ever beating sympathetically to every note of cheer from the army upon which the hope of our Nation trusts. It is not necessary for me to repeat the oft-told tale of our troubles, our long-tried but unfailing patience, and our repeated failures at the very culminating point of trial from causes beyond the power of the subordinate to govern. All these things are as well known to you as to us. But I may speak of this army as it is, of its needs, and its capabilities, and of what it expects and requires of the friends at home, and of the day of reckoning to those who turn against them to-day, because thinking them bound hand and foot by the bonds of military law, which will come as surely as the steady succession of day and night rolls around the passing years.

Of General Hooker, our new commander, I shall say but little, because the people at home know as much of his reputation as I do from personal acquaintance, but his first executive act as Commander of the Army of the Potomac, has struck a deep chord in the hearts of the army, whose vibration will re-echo in every county of the land where absent friends are longing for a sight of absent faces. Many a mother, wife, sister and child will bless General Hooker as they clasp once more the loved soldier, even though it is but for a day, and the soldier will return to his post a new recruit in zeal and determination to endure to the end. Good will is the first step in the road to confidence and respect, and General H. has by a single stroke of the pen, secured the good-will of the whole army, rank and file, as well as at least the subordinate regimental officers, and the reaction in his favor and the new spirit visible around us can be attributed to nothing else but the hearty good-will with which the order granting furloughs has been received.

The order was that two out of every hundred men, and two officers of the line and one of the staff might be allowed absence from each regiment at a time for ten days, unless living in distant States, and to such fifteen

days are allowed. One party is already on the road or at home, and the wisdom of the order makes all the rest zealous to watch that these return at their lawful time, for the next party cannot go till these return, and still others wait impatiently for their succeeding turn. This is the first twilight glimpse of hope of seeing home for the men or officers who have not been unfortunate enough to be sick or disabled. The rigor of the past rules has caused many to envy the sick, many to feign sickness, or to make much of little sickness, and many to desert because no plea of necessity, no urgency of important and vital financial interest at stake, and no tale, however well proved, of the most pressing calls of natural affection tortured by impending death of those nearest and dearest, whose faces had not been seen for months upon months, could produce the slightest yielding of the hard rules of war. Let your plea be what it may, the answer always was, "thousands of such cases occur every day. If we let you go, we must let others go, and break up the army." Now we see foreshadowed in General Hooker's first general executive action a new spirit which looks beyond the musket and sabre of the ranks, and sees behind them the heart of a man, and still overlooking follows the longing affections of that heart to the home ever in view, and opens the door and says, freely go, only as freely return. General H. had touched the heart-strings of the army, and the army's friends. Who dare say that he will have a less effective army in a month for this? What better missionaries can the Government send to every district of the land than such as this, to counteract the lying traitorous influence of "peace brawlers," whose love of slavery makes them ready to sacrifice army and country, honor and all but their pusillanimous selves, rather than see the slaves freed from the last strong dungeon of the world.

There is still hope for the Army of the Potomac, and that hope does not alone rest upon the shoulders of a single general, as many so loudly declaim.

M. D.

DIARY RESUMED.

6th. Again we have fresh bread; the first for many weeks; also fresh beef.

7th. Bad weather suspends drill.

8th. Sunday—Regimental inspection. Divine service at 4 P. M.

9th. Brigade drill under difficulties

[NOTE BY HISTORIAN—War news being scarce at this time, Jos. Ad. Thompson, correspondent of the regiment, avails himself of the opportunity to express himself on general National affairs in a letter to the *Delaware County American*, and published therein February 11th, 1863, as follows:]

WASHINGTON, February 9, 1863.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "AMERICAN":

D. A. VERNON:

Dear Sir:—Those who have watched the New York Stock Market for the past week have observed with pleasure the tendency to fall in the

price of gold, and a much better feeling toward public securities. This fall has taken place in spite of the late news from Charleston, which, while it has somewhat checked it, has failed to restore it to its former figure. For the first time in some months there have been more sellers than buyers of coin, and as a consequence there has been a demand for United States stocks at increased rates. Gold is the great barometer of public credit. There is no mistaking its index, and as a compensating pendulum it adjusts itself to public opinion with unerring accuracy. With the increase of public confidence it seeks its proper level, and it ever reflects the condition of our governmental policy. Having ceased to be a circulating medium, it has taken its place among the fancy stocks, where it regulates the price of every merchantable commodity. The question naturally arises: what has caused this decline in the price of gold? I do not think it can be the financial scheme before Congress, inasmuch as it has not been matured as yet, and in its present form it is in some respects calculated to increase its present value. It is the plan proposed by Mr. Chase in some particulars, it is true, but then there are so many important deviations from his, that it is impossible to tell at this day what will be the important features of the bill when it shall finally be passed, and become a law. For my part I do not think that this financial scheme has much to do with it. I believe that there is no sane man in the loyal States who does not believe that the United States can command resources sufficient to pay every cent of its indebtedness, principal and interest, even if every dollar of our war expenses should be paid by issuing paper currency. We never knew our resources until the war began, and I am inclined to believe that we do not know them fully yet. We have not thrown ourselves upon foreign powers for loans to prosecute the war, but have raised the means ourselves; as a general rule have done so at terms highly advantageous to the Government. And to-day, even while Northern disloyalists are croaking about debt and taxation, and are earnestly endeavoring to increase their burdens by their endeavors to break down public faith in the Nation's ability to meet its demands—even now—amidst the hubbub, capitalists are inquiring after Government stocks at an increased rate, and cannot purchase. This fact speaks volumes in favor of the National credit, and gives the lie to those men who would disgrace their country by destroying its credit, and thus deprive it of the great sinew of vital strength.

I trace this change to another cause. I believe that gold has reached the turning point in the scale of prices, and that henceforth it must subserve, not rule, the Government. A fictitious premium upon coin, and the consequent increase in prices, is always injurious and oppressive to the laboring man, because prices of commodities advance at a greater ratio than the price of gold, and continue at this high figure for a longer time. The merchant who has purchased goods at a low price is ever ready to advance the price upon the slightest reason, because it vastly increases his profits, and he who has purchased at an advanced rate is very slow in bringing down the selling price, when there is a fall in the market, and will not do so until actually pressed to it. Therefore I say that this inflation of the price of gold is absolutely ruinous to the poor man (whose labor is

all our wealth), and how many of our citizens who depend upon their labor for their support can chime in with these vultures upon our National credit is to me a mystery. They are committing suicide, taking poison in order to induce others to do so.

But I am digressing. I said I trace the change to another cause, and it is this. The people are beginning to discover that this war is to be prosecuted upon different principles than heretofore. For nearly two years has the Administration held out the olive branch to Southern traitors, and endeavored by conciliatory measures to win them back to the Union. Their property has been respected, and their negroes left as before under the direction of their Rebel masters. Months rolled by, months of battle, of trial, of death, during which we organized and disbanded magnificent armies, and yet the grand work of crushing the rebellion was scarcely begun. Men of the North, who had sent their sons, and brothers, or who had gone themselves into the battle, began to fear for the salvation of the country, under such a policy, which was fanned into a belief by the malcontents at home, until at length men whispered to their neighbors that *our army was not loyal*. Officers had been placed in command who, as recent court martials proved, had not only been wanting in patriotism themselves, but had poisoned the men with their own sentiments. Our armies had suffered defeat, not because of want of military talent in the army, but because many of our prominent generals seemed more intent upon their prosperity than that of the Nation. I write this with shame, but the testimony before the McDowell and Porter investigations have made it a matter of history. And because of this state of affairs a howl went up against the Administration because of the inactivity of the army in the East. In the West things went bravely on, for men had their hearts in the cause of their country, until Buell well nigh robbed the army of all its former glory.

The howl against the Administration became louder, and what is exceedingly strange, it was made by the friends of those generals who were the real cause of what they complained.

For my part, what I admire most in the President, is that very thing of which many complain. True, he placed in high and responsible positions those practically opposed to him. True, that he seemed to give the preference to those men for those places. True, he supplied them with whatever they demanded without stint and without question, and it is equally true that he sustained them long after public sentiment had placed upon them a strong suspicion at least. But to the candid mind, this must all weigh largely in his favor, and redound to his honor, even though as events have proven, it was to say the least, a mistake. When Mr. Lincoln became President, the old lines of party distinction had been severed. There were but two parties, the friends of the Union and the friends of disunion. War was upon us, and every man had to decide for or against his country. The Administration is the country; through it alone can it be saved, and he who wished to give his support to the latter became the friend of the former. The President evidently took this view of it, and throwing aside all party distinctions, he knew but one creed—loyalty

to the Union—and when those who had opposed his election stepped forward to his support, he gave them the double credit of throwing away party for country, and placed them in power. How well they have wielded that power recent investigations fully show; but let no man charge upon the Administration the results of this misplaced confidence. On the other hand, in strong contrast with the actions of these designing men, that of the President blazes out in fuller glory.

But now mark the change. Truth has developed itself, and the army is purged of this element, which was taken in trust. A new regimen is proclaimed. Men in position must not only have ability, but must be above suspicion on the score of loyalty. The olive branch, so long held out to the Rebels, is thrown aside after being laughed at by them, and all the resources in our power are to be used to subdue this traitor rebellion. The decree has gone forth declaring emancipation to the slave, and hence the removal of the cause of the war. A resolve has been made to rid our country of the cause which has kept us in commotion for half a century, and which has drawn the lifeblood from one hundred thousand soldiers of the North. Nay, more than that, acting upon that truism,

“Who would be free, himself must strike the blow.”

the negro is to be armed, and instead of assisting the power that chains him, and slaughters us, he is to aid in his own regeneration from bondage. This is the keynote now struck by the Nation, and the increased confidence of the community attests its virtue and its power.

I do not care what squeamish notions men may have on the question, in the abstract; I do not care what fastidious ideas they may have about caste and color, for if I did, I might stop to debate this feature of National policy myself. I know it is a means in our power of crushing the rebellion and restoring peace and honor to the Nation, and knowing this, as a loyal man, I say God speed. We must not, in this our hour of trial, suppose that we can sip nectar and call upon Jupiter for aid. We must not suppose when disease preys upon us that the medicine for its cure will always be palatable, but we must use our means to the end, and know nothing but the cause of our common country.

The proclamation of emancipation is called a paper proclamation. So it is as yet. The blockade was called a paper blockade, so it was for half a year. The Declaration of Independence was called a paper declaration, and so it was for seven years, but trial, and trust, and courage, and blood, and the use of all means in our power, gave *it* life and law and *us* liberty. And so the use of the negroes, as yet, may be paper pronunciements, but as they are to be used to perpetuate our Nation, and not as heretofore, to destroy it, I believe, in God's own time, that it will work their ransom, and our own. The signs of the times indicate this. The inflexible laws of trade, that know nothing but law, prove that it is no idle hypothesis. Gold, the king of Wall Street, has already moved the finger upon the dial plate of public credit, and to me, shows that our Nation, in its throes of agony, has passed the turning point. Let us now look forward with faith and hope. The vile hootings of foreign nations, and more vile howlings of our

disloyal people, has failed to destroy our National credit, and we have conclusively demonstrated that henceforth we have only to use well our resources in order to do well the Godlike work of regenerating our Nation.

Yours truly,

"STEELE PENNE."

DIARY RESUMED.

February.

- 10th. Drills. Special practice in load and fire.
- 11th. Picket duty at old mill race. Rations for four days.
- 12th. Good times with 12 men at the old mill.
- 14th. Skirmish at our outer picket post. Rebs repulsed. A raid is feared on the mill. Great caution exercised.
- 15th. Returned to camp, relieved off of picket.
- 18th. Rain, and another day in camp idleness.
- 19th. On picket duty. Roads almost unusable.
- 21st. Three days' ration of fresh bread. What's up?
- 22d. Heavy snow fall. Men receive furloughs.
- 24th. Boys indulge in snow ball exercise in camp.
- 25th. Alarm on picket line. One-half the regiment on picket and guard.
- 26th. Raining. Alarm a mystery.
- 27th. Bad day; big mess of bean soup.
- 28th. Regiment again mustered for pay.

March.

- 1st. Rain. Our barrel flue takes fire, but is soon under control.
- 2d. Better quarters secured for regiment; surrounded by trees.
- 3d. Picket duty. Strict orders for watchfulness. No fires at night allowed.
- 4th. Two days' rations of fresh bread. Better conditions in camp and weather.
- 5th. On fatigue duty on corduroy roads. We cut and load timber. Each company has its special work.
- 6th. Brigade practice for review before General Hooker. Roads improve.
- 7th. Regiment in line for inspection, but no authorized officer appears.
- 9th. Regimental inspection. Men highly complimented.
- 10th. Snow squalls. Bean soup the big card.
- 11th. Removed to new camp, one mile north of old quarters.
- 12th. Regiment called into line at 3 A. M. Attack expected on landing half mile distant. Daylight found all well.
- 13th. On picket at Kane's landing. Oysters quite plentiful in creek. Strict orders on picket keep us watchful.
- 14th. Returned off of picket. Had a big dinner in camp; fried beef, gravy and crackers.
- 15th. Sunday—Thunder and lightning. Regimental inspection. Divine service in afternoon; General Kane and staff present.

16th. Three days' rations of fresh bread and fresh beef make all happy.
 17th. Brigade review by General Williams.
 18th. Brigade drill. Division review by General Slocum. False alarm on picket line.
 19th. Grand review in the morning by General Hooker, Commander of the Army of the Potomac. Heavy cannonading at Fredericksburg.
 20th. Snow. Quarters inspected by the Surgeon-General; Army of the Potomac.

[NOTE—Amid the cold and storms of winter, many a young soldier passed from earthly scenes as a result of disease or from wounds received in battle. The following "Tributes of Respect," copied by the historian from the *Delaware County American* of March 25th, 1863, are but reminders of many such incidents:]

CAMP NEAR STAFFORD C. H., March 20, 1863.

At a meeting of the members of Company B, Captain Woodcock, 124th Regiment, P. V., a committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the regrets of the company on learning of the death of our late companion in arms, James Makin, at the Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., of typhoid fever. The following are the names of the committee: Sergeant R. T. Williams, Thomas Chambers, Corporal William Major, John Patterson, Hiram Hizer.

It is with feelings of profound sorrow that we assemble to pay this tribute of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, and to offer words of sympathy to his wife and relations. He had among his comrades in arms many sincere friends, and no enemies. His death, alas! is but an oft-told tale in these sad days of our history. A patriotic sense of duty to his country impelled this noble-minded man to forego the attractions of home and the quiet pursuits of peaceful life, and offer his services to his country. But disease, the most dreaded foe of the soldier, ever hovering in the camp, claimed him, and the spirit of James Makin was freed from a world of strife to a peaceful home in Heaven. Thus another is added to the sad list of deaths on the records of Company B, and another patriotic soldier been sacrificed to the insatiate Moloch of this sanguinary rebellion. It was but meet that his remains should be interred in Rockdale church-yard, where they may gently repose far from the noise of battle feuds and war's exciting alarms. Let bright flowers shed their perfume on his honored grave, and summer birds chant his requiem.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing be sent to the wife of the deceased soldier, and that it be published in the *Delaware County American*.

SERGEANT R. T. WILLIAMS, *Chairman.*

HIRAM CHAMBERS, *Secretary.*

Tribute to William Heyburn, deceased. The members of Company D, 124th P. V., have offered a tribute of respect to William Heyburn, one of their late comrades-in-arms. At a meeting for the purpose, of which J. F. Worrilow was chairman, and William Martin, secretary, a committee, consisting of John Palmer, Menanda Slack and David W. Eyre, was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the high regard of the company for the deceased, and to offer words of sympathy to his relatives. They set forth his virtues, his faithfulness and his bravery, and the high esteem with which he was regarded by his officers and companions. In their intercourse with him he exhibited the qualities of the soldier and Christian. A copy of the resolutions were sent to each of the county papers and also to the family of the deceased.

TRIBUTES OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the members of Company F, 124th Regiment, P. V., held at their camp near Stafford Court House, Va., March 20th, 1863, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, God, in His infinite wisdom, has permitted death to enter our ranks and claim for his own two of our comrades-in-arms, one, Hamilton Monaghan, by disease; the other, Charles Roxburg, by wounds received in the battle of Antietam; we take this method of rendering our tribute of respect to their memory, and of condolence with their friends; therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the loss of our dead fellow-soldiers, who were a pleasure and a comfort to us, always kind, always prompt to their post duty, but while feeling their loss, we acknowledge the hand of God in this dispensation, and bow humbly to His wisdom and power.

Resolved, That while we miss their answering voices at our daily roll-calls, we hope to meet them where the rude shocks of war never occur, and the roll-call of the army of God is sung by Angels from the Lamb's Book of Life.

Resolved, That we lovingly sympathize with their mourning relatives and friends in this sad affliction, but while doing so, we must ask them to look to God for that comfort which passeth the power of man to give, and Who has promised a home in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens," to every one who does His bidding.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the families of the deceased, and published in the Chester and Delaware County papers.

SERGEANT GEORGE R. MAXTON, *President.*

LIEUTENANT W. D. CHRISTMAN,

LIEUTENANT WM. H. WHITEHEAD,

CORPORAL JOSEPH P. WAY,

Committee.

DIARY RESUMED.

March.

21st. Snow. Pea soup for dinner; not equal to bean.

22d. Rigid regimental inspection in morning. Band of 17th Pennsylvania Cavalry gave concert in afternoon.

23d. Non-commissioned officers drill special and dress parade.

24th. We are assigned to new brigade and bid good-bye to best quarters we had in Virginia. We move to within one mile of Acquia Creek and camp in woods.

25th. Brigade review. Our brigade now includes 29th, 109th, 111th, 124th and 125th, all Pennsylvania troops, General Thomas L. Kane, Second Division, General John W. Geary, and Twelfth Army Corps, General H. W. Slocum. An onward movement to Fredericksburg anticipated.

26th. On picket duty at a proposed new fort.

27th. Brigade review by General Geary. Dress parade.

28th. Rumored evacuation of Fredericksburg.

[NOTE BY DIARIST—The muddy march while our corps was hurried forward to reinforce General Burnside's Army before Fredericksburg was a winter experience in Virginia that will never pass from memory. Transferred from the mountain districts next to Loudon Valley, where the camp life and environments were most delightful, we now came upon the reverse conditions. The infantry in its marches kept along the sides of the roads and made fairly good headway, but the artillery and the wagon trains had the experience of their lives. It was an ordinary sight to see the wheels immersed to the hub and mules' ears about the only things in sight of those faithful quadrupeds.]

29th. Regimental inspection.

30th. On duty with 15 men at Acquia Creek landing.

31st Snow; bad day.

[NOTE—In the opinion of the historian, the realities of war cannot be better described than by those who took an active part in it. The following letter and comments are copied from the *Delaware County American* of April 8th, 1863. The writer, Ralph Buckley, was Lieutenant of Company B:]

FROM THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

THE VOICE OF A DELAWARE COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

The following excellent letter from a Delaware County Democrat, and an officer in the 124th Regiment, will be read with interest by the people of this county. Among the very warmest friends of the writer are to be found those who cling the closest to the copperheads, and we ask them what they think of his opinion of

the position they occupy? Will they accept his words as the counsel of a friend? If he falls, and Heaven protect his patriotic heart, he deserves "*it to be recorded that he was no copperhead.*" Thank God for such men in this hour of trial. None are deserving of greater honor. We cannot but loathe with all our hearts the vipers in our midst, who have been left as friends at home, who, by the position they assume, are speeding Rebel bullets with deadlier aim at loyal hearts. Knowing this, we ask them, can they go to their beds and rest in comfort? We think not, for we yet believe them human. The letter is addressed to Isaac Haldeman, of Media, who has kindly handed it to us for publication.

CAMP NEAR ACQUIA CREEK LANDING, VA., March 30, 1863.

To ISAAC HALDEMAN:

Esteemed Friend: At our last interview allusion was made to the despondent feeling which prevailed in the army at that time. It is most gratifying to inform you that that feeling has passed away. This change has been so gradual as to be almost imperceptible, so the mind can scarcely realize in the absence of victory to our arms, that the army of January is still on the banks of the Rappahannock. But we know it is composed of the same men with greatly changed feelings. The days of wholesale desertion are among the past; the sullen compliance to orders has given way to cheerfulness and apparent determination. The policy of this or that measure of the Administration is less canvassed and subjected to less speculation. Not to ridicule orders, but to obey them, is the plain duty of a soldier. This principle seems to be better understood. The feeling against the powers that be, which the enlistment of the negro engendered, is also passing away. It is only by those whose patriotism (if they had any) is worn out, and who are therefore tired of the service, that objection is made to the colored soldier. This class grasps at every pretext, either real or imaginary, which is calculated to draw odium on those they have sworn to serve, and thus detract attention from their own sinister and cowardly motives. The 125,000 deserters have lessened their number. Whilst it is true that the great majority of this army have a strong prejudice against the colored race which forbids their equality, still I assure you that the patriot and soldier who has settled on the fact that this rebellion cannot be put down except by the force of arms, will not object to who uses the weapons. The reality of war in which they have taken a faithful part has driven all such nonsense out of them. They have awakened to realize the magnitude of this conflict. They are therefore willing that any and every expedient within the reach of the Government shall be used for the consummation for which they are hazarding their lives. If the apparent inactivity of Hooker has been productive of no good other than the working of this change of feeling in the minds of the troops, the time has been profitably spent. But more has been effected. Material

changes have been made in all the departments. The Grand right, Grand left and Grand center, Grand reserve corps or divisions under so many Major-Generals, in a measure independent of each other, made so possibly, to divide the honors, with a Banks, a Sumner, a Franklin, a Porter, a Seigel, etc., it was not strange that there should be but little honors to divide under such an organization (or rather in the absence of organization). Hooker has discarded this Grand Division system, regarding them as they have proved to be—so many grand humbugs, out of which let us hope he has created a Grand Army. Many changes have been made in these appointments. The troops from different States have been as far as possible brigaded together. This arrangement has changed us; we have five regiments from our own State in our brigade.

At a review a few days ago General Kane addressed the officers of his command in truly eloquent language. Said he: "Gentlemen, we have over 2,500 men for duty in this brigade, all Pennsylvanians, quite a number to disgrace our noble Commonwealth if we do not stick together. We can effect much if we mutually support each other. If we act the part of good soldiers, gentlemen, we shall confer everlasting glory on our State, and honor to your own names. There is no reason why the brigade should not be as much of a unit as the battalion is, and I mean that this brigade shall be. I enjoin upon you to use what time we may have to the utmost extent in bringing your respective commands to the highest order of fighting trim. We shall not have to wait longer than two weeks (one of which has passed) before we get what will be gratifying to me, and I know it will be so to you; namely, the order to drive the enemy of our country from over yonder." Much more was said, but my feeble pen cannot do him justice. He is very vehement in his delivery. He has no rival in his hatred toward the Rebels. He has an amount of perseverance, determination and valor that is not embodied in any other man of 5 feet 4 inches high and of 95 pounds weight. We have other evidences of an early engagement on rebeldom. New guns have been substituted for those out of sorts on minor points. Indeed, every article that is not clear grit is to be cast aside and better substituted. Clothing, good and abundant, has been supplied. This in itself has raised the self-importance of the soldier, when he compares his present appearance with the shoeless, ragged and dirty being he was a short time ago. An order has been issued directing the superfluous baggage of officers to be sent to the rear, as none will be hauled on our next move; even forage is to be transferred on the backs of pack mules. Our march is not to be retarded by a cumbersome wagon train which would make the roads impassable for ammunition, ordnance and troops, besides the large body of men necessary to guard it will be dispensed with. Good corduroy roads have been constructed radiating from Falmouth in several directions, so MUD will not be the conquering general on this side of the river at all events, and if we get on the opposite side in good shape, surely we can move as readily as our enemy. If we succeed, as I have faith we shall, in driving the Rebels from their boasted works, our curtailed wagon train will facilitate the pursuit and possibly be the means of enabling us to gain or cover the works before Richmond. If

this is accomplished I shall feel grateful that it has been my privilege to participate in it. If I should be numbered with the dead we will not meet again (I have better hopes, but it is possible). If it should so happen, however, I desire it to be recorded that I was no copperhead, but anything, no matter how loathsome the name, that would crush this hellish conflict and restore my adopted country to its once more happy and prosperous condition. Hoping this scribble will find you as it leaves the regiment, in good health, may we of the Seventh Congressional District do our full duty in this, the afternoon of our service. Remember me to my friends.

I am truly yours,

RALPH BUCKLEY.

DIARY RESUMED.

April.

1st. Lieutenant Whitehead and I secured passes and went to Falmouth; had a good time with friends in the 95th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and remained over night with friends in the 68th P. V.

2d. Made a detour of camps about Potomac bridge, particularly interested in bayonet exercise of Zouaves. Returned to camp at Acquia Creek.

3d. Two and a half hours' company drill in morning, same in regimental drill in afternoon; dress parade in evening.

4th. Brigade drill three hours in morning.

5th. Snow to depth of three inches; did not last long.

6th. Order of day at present: Reveille, 6 A. M.; breakfast, 6.30; sick call, 7; guard mount, 9; company drill, 10 to 12; dinner; regimental drill, 2 to 4 P. M.; dress parade at 5.30; supper, 6; tattoo at 8.30, and taps at 9 P. M.

7th. Company G on fatigue duty.

8th. Drill and dress parade.

9th. Police duty.

10th. Grand review near Stafford Court House by President Abraham Lincoln, Generals Hooker and Sickels. A big day, marched 14 miles.

11th. Unusual heavy firing in front, brought whole division into line.

12th. Quite a number of delinquents returned to camp at this time as a result of President Lincoln's proclamation, No. 150.

13th. General inspection of guns, accoutrements and clothing of regiment.

[NOTE—In the darkest days of the Rebellion, the loyal hearts of the North believed that Providence would eventually bring victory to our cause, and as an instance of that belief, the historian has copied the following letter of Jos. Ad. Thompson, as published in the *Delaware County American*, April 15th, 1863:]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 13, 1863.

D. A. VERNON:

Dear Sir: I was pleased to read that letter in your last issue from Ralph Buckley, of the 124th P. V. I know he will pardon me for giving

his Christian name instead of his title, for I very well remember the day when the regiment landed at Washington, when coats were new and buttons bright, and when shoulder straps glittered in unsoiled lustre, that he wore a duster closely buttoned to the chin, lest someone should know he was an officer. It was one of those very remarkable instances of an officer hiding instead of parading into notice his straps, and so I say he will excuse me for my seeming want of etiquette. That letter of his is a noble one, and shows the nobility of him that wrote it. It is chock full of wholesome truths, and they fell upon me as I read it like heavenly dew. How it made loyal hearts thrill. How it silences the croaking of those at home who have endeavored to spread the idea that the army is demoralized and desponding. With such men in the field there is no danger. Victory will perch upon our banners as sure as there is a God in Heaven.

That letter echoes the ring of the army. After months of purgation, during which resignations and dismissals have been very numerous, we have once again a loyal army, which, under the guidance of Hooker, that man of steel and devotedness to his country, will ere long show by its work its efficiency. I know there has never been an hour since the flag fell at Sumpter when our army has been such a unit as now. I know that there never has been such concert of action between the different component parts of the army as now. I know that there never has been as good discipline in the army as now, and it is not only false, but wickedly so, for any man to endeavor to prove the contrary.

The ruin that was predicted would follow the President's proclamation has not appeared, but, on the contrary, our army has increased in numbers, our commanders in zeal and our desponding troops have been buoyed up into glorious hope and grateful activity. Nay, more than this, our credit has increased, and the loan that croaking malecontents said would go begging at great sacrifice, is being taken as rapidly as press and pen can supply the bonds. Does any man suppose that our resources are being exhausted? They are not yet developed. Does anyone suppose that our present debt is onerous? Why it does not yet amount to our voluntary tax for luxuries. The work is going on and on to success, and woe to him who does not aid it. He may oppose it now, but there is a tide gathering, and as sure as it exists it will overwhelm him. I see the hand of God in this work. I can trace His providence in it throughout the whole period, and I believe that in His own good time He will crown the result with a great victory, and a great charter of liberty.

Let us hope and pray, and believe. Let us aid and exalt those who are the actors, so that whatever stain may be upon our banner, WE may be able to say that WE did not assist to place it there.

The attack on Charleston has commenced. In that let us not be impatient. The work has been well planned, and will be well finished. But we must not expect victory in an hour. That attack is one of the greatest and grandest moves ever made upon a military chess board. The world never saw so great a military undertaking. Charleston and its approaches have been fortified with all the aid of the highest military skill, and from the ocean to the rear of the city is one vast continuation of giant obstacles.

On the other hand, we are approaching it with the most formidable engines of destruction ever constructed. Sebastopol was a tower of strength and kept the combined forces of England and France for seven months at bay. Yet it fell. Monitors may sink, and batteries be silenced, yet patience, for CHARLESTON WILL FALL.

The report of the committee on the conduct of the war is being published. It is merely a collection of all the official facts and I hope every one will read it. After having done so, I trust that we shall all better appreciate the course of the Administration, in the many changes made in the army,—often without an apparent reason.

It teaches us the lesson that henceforth we must cease worshiping men, and stand upon principles, for by so doing we have misvalued the former and forgotten the latter.

Yours truly,

"STEELE PENNE."

DIARY RESUMED.

April.

14th. Received marching orders; eight days' rations; five in knapsack and three in haversack. Extra clothing to be deposited in camp.

15th. Raining, no march.

16th. Cloudy and threatening; waiting.

17th. Cloudy; looks like more rain. Received four months' pay. Company drill.

18th. Sutler's supplies in big demand. Waiting.

19th. Sunday—Brigade commissary inspection and finds five days' rations in knapsacks; crackers, coffee, sugar and salt pork. Divine service and dress parade.

20th. Regiment still up with the eight day rations. More rain.

21st. Slight rain. Regimental drills in afternoon.

22d. Regiment engages in target practice. All sick and halt removed from camp to Washington.

23d. Raining all day.

24th Rain; clearer in afternoon.

25th. Target practice

26th. Sunday—Inspection of arms in morning. Divine service P. M. Orders to march at daylight.

27th. On the move, passed through Stafford Court House, crossed Potomac Creek, and camped after 16-mile march.

28th. Resumed march at 3 A. M.; passed Hartwood Church; Groves Church and Crittenden's Mill and halted for night after 21-mile march.

29th. Resumed march at 4 A. M.; showery; passed Mt. Holly Church, crossed Rappahannock River at Kelly's Ford, and at 10 o'clock at night crossed the Rapidan; bridge destroyed, all of corps crossed and camped at midnight. Made 14 miles. Picked up a number of stray Rebs.

30th. Showery; under way again at dawn; batteries disputed our advance, but driven off. Skirmishing: 12 miles to-day. On picket at night. Enemy in front.

May.

1st. Chancellorsville battle opens. Quiet in morning. At noon our regiment advanced and skirmished for two miles. We disclose enemy in force and fall back to our part of morning battle line. We entrench; ball opens; we occupy right center; right is vigorously attacked.

2d. We hold our position all night and to-day, and spend more time in intrenching. Battle rages fiercely and lasts all night. Seigel's Corps breaks and dashes through our lines; the Johnnies follow, but are held at bay with 36 pieces of artillery; great slaughter.

3d. We hold our ground; fighting more on our right; skirmishing.

4th. Part of our line broken; 124th and 125th Pennsylvania ordered to left. Captain John P. Green, of General Kane's staff, made a narrow escape; a shell took the shoulder strap from his right shoulder and turned him in his saddle; otherwise doing no harm.

5th. After various manœuvring we are put to work rearing more solid intrenchments in rear of old ground—enemy in sight. Heavy rain. We retreat at night.

6th. At dawn we recross Rappahannock River at United States Ford, and march in direction of old camp—12 miles. Wind and snow squalls. Cold, and we lost all our blankets on first day of fight.

7th. After a march to-day of 16 miles we arrive back in our old camp at Acquia Creek.

8th. Recuperating. Whiskey ration served for second time since enlistment.

9th. Our time is up, this date, and we are preparing for discharge. While at Acquia Creek we had an occasional purchase of shad and feasted accordingly.

[NOTE—On this latter date when the term of service of the 124th expired, and the men were patiently waiting orders to return home, a letter was written by Jos. Ad. Thompson to the *Delaware County American* and published therein, May 13, 1863. The following is a copy:]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9, 1863.

D. A. VERNON:

Dear Sir: The past week has been big with events. Once more the contending armies have met in the shock of battle, and once more a Nation's hopes and fears hung upon the forthcoming intelligence. You have all felt it. How still everything was. The newspapers paraded their flaming capitals, but gave no news. Even the telegraph refused to give its news *staccato*, and all waited for a gleam of intelligence. It was known that Hooker had engaged the enemy, and that success followed him. It was known that three days fighting (up to Sunday) had been done, and that the great battle was not yet decided. Then came the break. There was no news to be relied upon. Rumor took the place of fact, and from her ten thousand tongues told the most astonishing stories of alternate

victory and defeat, which, though we did not believe, controlled us as much as though they were official dispatches. At one time Lee had surrendered. At another Hooker was cut to pieces. One hour our men were pursuing the Rebels toward their capital, and on the next our flying men were drowning in the Rappahannock. Victory and defeat were in either balance, and rumor kept them nicely poised. Occasionally a courier from below would arrive, who generally knew less than those situated at a distance from the scene of action, around whom the inquisitive crowd would gather, and from whom in very many instances they would receive stories more wonderful than that of the "Wonderful Lamp." But amidst it all we were in good spirits and the promised news of a glorious victory was eagerly hoped and looked for. So things stood on Tuesday night.

On Wednesday morning we learned that the flooded streams were at a great height; that they had destroyed the railroad communication between Acquia Landing and Fredericksburg, and that the Rappahannock would soon be impassable. Then for the first time we began to despond, and it was known that there was but one day's rations with our men, but still we hoped that Sedgwick would do as well as Hooker—fight his way around and form a junction, and then by hurling our concentrated forces upon our exhausted enemy, crush him ere hunger drove us from a field that military science had failed to do. It was evident that this must be done in order to ensure safety to our army, since not only the high waters, but our wary foe both threatened our communication this side of the river. Everyone saw the crisis, and with the most painful anxiety awaited the result. Meanwhile the President and General Halleck had gone to the army, and this looked ominous. Then came the news. Our anticipated fears had been realized. *Hooker had withdrawn his men across the river;* Sedgwick had been defeated in his efforts to form a junction, and was driven back. The onward movement had culminated in a retreat, and our bright pictures of victory were destroyed in an instant. Such appeared to be the state of affairs at that period. The fact has become known to all our people, and whilst speculation is rife, and whilst everyone is commenting upon it, let us stop and look at the facts as they are, before we are too lavish with our praise or our censure.

That we whipped the Rebels there is no doubt, as not only our reports, but those of the enemy show that they failed to do whatever they attempted, and also that their loss is at least double our own. Whether we obtained what we desired is now the mooted question. The points to be adjudged are, I think, as follows:

First—Did Hooker cross at the proper time and place?

Second—Did he contemplate reaching Richmond by that route?

Third—Was he compelled to recross the Rappahannock because of a superior enemy; or, in other words, was he driven back to his original position?

Without pretending to possess any military knowledge, or without claiming any wisdom whereby to criticise the acts of our military men, I think that I have, from the close attention to the recent movement, as well from conversations with several military men of reputation, some

means of forming a correct conclusion. Facts are facts, and where they are simple (as facts generally are) it does not necessarily need a military education to comprehend them.

In answer to the first point, I think he made his crossing at the proper time and place. That the places were proper ones is evident from the fact of having no difficulty in getting over with safety and celerity, and that the time was also a good one is patent from the fact that he evidently did so in such a way as to make his visit almost a surprise. There were strong inducements to go at that time. His army was larger than it would be ten days hence, as before that time elapsed the nine months' men would mostly be out of service. He had no doubt concluded that the spring floods were over, since spring and sunshine had set in so beautifully, and this was a matter of great consideration when he had to throw a river between him and his supplies. I say he no doubt thought of this and acted accordingly. True, Sedgwick did not perform the duty assigned to him, and thereby jeopardized our main body, but every intelligent reader knows that the cause was an entirely different one. *Those men did not have a General Hooker to lead them.*

As regards the second point—I do not think that Hooker contemplated reaching Richmond by that route exclusively. Indeed I feel sure of this. On the contrary I think he did not desire to do so just at this present time, as there were other matters in connection with this movement, as important as his own. If he had, why did he refuse to occupy the elevated position in the enemy's rear, when he could have done so, and instead of that, flank the river, thus leaving a broad belt of thirty miles through which there was no opportunity for Lee's retreat, provided it was a hasty one. In other words, Lee had the opportunity to fall back towards Richmond provided he did not encumber himself, and left his heavy artillery in our hands. If this were done, Hooker on one flank and Sedgwick on the other, could concentrate and fall upon his rear. For this event Stoneman had been sent, and having broken the railroad communication, destroyed the bridges and telegraph, and penetrated with his men almost the city of Richmond, that retreat would be very slow, and, *as events will prove* it would eventually cause the Rebels to be attacked both front and rear, and at the same time cut off all supplies and reinforcements. Had Hooker thrown himself between them and their capital, it would have placed us in that position instead of the enemy. I say, therefore, that such a move was not intended.

That he was compelled to recross to this side of the river I do not believe, partly because of reasons just given, as well as others, some of which I will state. Had he intended to reach Richmond by that route, is it not likely he would have had transportation and every facility for supplying his men? But he had none. Had he intended to push the enemy to a retreat, was he not in a better condition to do so after Sunday's battle than before, both because of position, as well as of his victory? Had that been his object, would he not have concentrated his fresh troops, of which he had 30,000, and made the dash on Sunday afternoon, when he pushed the enemy with a moiety of his army? I think so. It is evident then

that the enemy did not push him to the river, because if they had his recrossing would have not been unmolested. Neither do I believe that it was because of the rise of the river, for it would have been much less trouble to have taken provisions and ammunition over to the army than to bring the army over after them. Recent developments sustain this view, and others which may be known ere this is in print will make it more clear. My impression is this: that Hooker's withdrawal to this side of the river was not because he was compelled to do so, either because of the enemy or high water, but to accomplish an object, which was a part of his original plan, and that we shall soon see upon this very movement depended our success in destroying Lee's army and capturing Richmond. Stoneman had been sent in that direction, and we had just heard of the great work he had performed, and the information he had gained that *Richmond was almost destitute of troops*. He had joined Dix, and apprised our forces in that vicinity. He had opened the desired communication. The propitious moment had arrived. Longstreet was with Lee, and the door was open to the Rebel capital for our forces below. What was to be done? Why Lee must be kept busy and our men rested. *They must not go towards Richmond*. Accordingly Hooker apparently retreats—the enemy presses nearer to him—he crosses the stream—and they are employed for three days in the solemn work after battle of caring for the wounded and burying the dead. All this is precious time for us, and the people soon will see how we used it. Again Hooker throws men across and threatens another battle, thus holding the Rebels where they are. If they retreat Stoneman has impeded their progress and Hooker is on their rear. If they remain, *Richmond falls*. More than this, if Lee retreats, our army from below can threaten him on his front, at the same time that Hooker pursues, and we obtain the double prize; the capital and the enemy's army. Perhaps you may think this a wild theory, but let us wait and see. For my part I believe it all. Victorious armies do not retreat but for a purpose. I have dwelt so long on this matter that I have room for but little else. I presume ere long the 124th Regiment will be home and disbanded. The boys did well in the recent engagement, and deserve, as they will no doubt receive, a glorious welcome. The casualties in the regiment were light, and those wounded not seriously so. I found William T. Innes and Philip Johnson in the Judiciary Hospital, wounded in the arm slightly. They bear their scars like soldiers which they are; every inch of them. Major Haldeman's wound was also very slight.

They all agree that "Fighting Joe" deserves that cognomen. The regiment is now at Acquia Creek. Yesterday Mr. Thomas J. Haldeman and John C. Beatty went down to see them. When the boys come home, in the words of Cowper in the John Gilpin tale, "may I be there to see."

"STEELE PENNE."

DIARY RESUMED.

May.

10th. Division review by Generals Slocum and Geary. The men of regiment highly complimented for good conduct while on the march and in the field.

11th. Proceeded up the Potomac by boat to Washington, and from thence by usual freight cars to Harrisburg, Pa., for muster out.

12th. Arrived at Harrisburg, Pa., and marched to Camp Curtin.

13th. Waiting for discharge.

[NOTE BY HISTORIAN—While the members of the regiment were awaiting discharge, their friends at home were arranging to give them a soldier's welcome. The following extract is copied from the *Delaware County American* of May 13th, 1862:]

At a meeting of the friends of the 124th Regiment, P. V., on last Thursday evening, Hon. John M. Broomall was called to the chair, and after an interchange of sentiment, Messrs. F. M. Brooke, D. R. Hawkins, D. A. Vermon, John M. Hall, C. R. Williamson, Peter Worrell and John C. Beatty were appointed a committee to arrange and conduct an appropriate reception for our returned volunteers.

DIARY RESUMED.

14th, 15th, 16th. Making up papers.

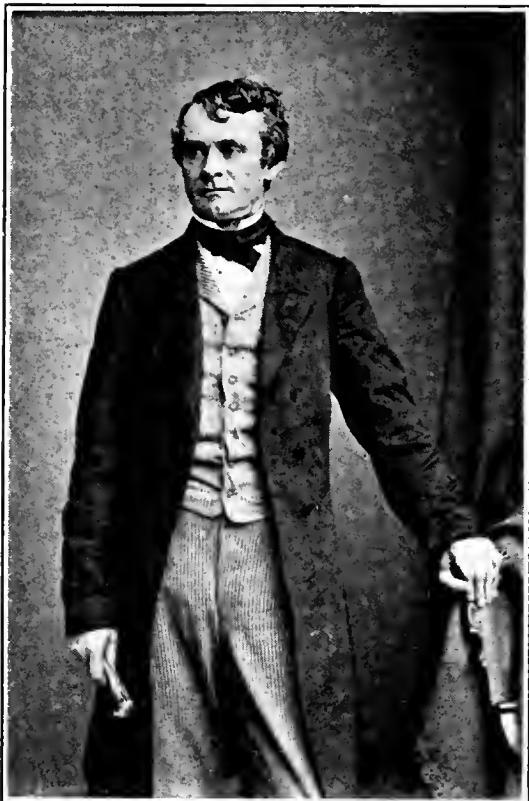
17th. Mustered out.

18th. Home, at Schuylkill Haven, Pa.

Re-enlisted in Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia, June, 1863; served as Orderly Sergeant Co. I, in Gettysburg Emergency campaign.

April 28th, 1864; appeared before General Silas Casey's Examining Board at Washington, D. C., passed Second Lieutenant, and on August 9th, 1864, was assigned to Twenty-ninth U. S. C. T., but did not get into active service.





ANDREW G. CURTIN.

THE PROCLAMATION of Andrew G. Curtin, under which the second enlistment was made, was issued a few days prior to the Battle of Gettysburg, and is as follows:

The enemy is advancing in force into Pennsylvania. He has a strong column within 23 miles of Harrisburg, and other columns are moving by Fulton and Adams counties, and it can no longer be doubted that a formidable invasion of our State is in actual progress.

The calls already made for volunteer militia for the emergency, have not been met as fully as the crisis requires.

I, therefore, now issue this, my proclamation calling for 60,000 men to come promptly forward to defend the State.

They will be mustered into the service of the State for the period of ninety days, but will be required only to serve out so much of the period of muster as the safety of our people and honor of our State may require. They will be rendezvoused at points to be designated in general order to be issued this day by the Adjutant-General of Pennsylvania, which order will also set forth the details of the arrangements for the organization, clothing, residence, equipment, and supplies.

I will not insult you by inflammatory appeals. A people who want the heart to defend their soil, their families and firesides, are not worthy to be accounted men. Heed not the councils of evil disposed persons, if such there be in your midst. Show yourselves what you are—a free, loyal, spirited, brave, vigorous race. Do not undergo the disgrace of leaving your defense mainly to the citizens of other States.

In defending the soil of Pennsylvania we are contributing to the support of our National Government and vindicating our fidelity to the National cause. Pennsylvania has always heretofore responded promptly to all the calls made by the Federal Government, and I appeal to you now not to be unmindful that the foe that strikes at our State, strikes, through our desolation, at the life of the Republic.

Our people are plundered and driven from their homes solely because of their loyalty and fidelity to our free institutions.

People of Pennsylvania, I owe to you all my faculties, my labors, my life. You owe to your country your zealous services and efforts. The time has now come when we must all stand or fall together in the defense of our State and in the support of our Government. Let us so discharge our duty that posterity shall not blush for us.

Come heartily and cheerfully to the rescue of our noble Commonwealth. Maintain your honor and freedom.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this, the 26th day of June, the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-seventh.

A. G. CURTIN.

By the Governor,

ELI SLIFER,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The following, copied from the *Delaware County American*, of July 1st, 1863, refers to the re-enlistment of the 124th:—

THE NEWS—GREAT EXCITEMENT.—The excitement again runs high. This time it is not from our armies advancing on the enemy, but from theirs threatening the State of Pennsylvania, which they have already invaded, and marching in triumph northward. The proclamations of the President and Governor Curtin, urgently calling for the people to rise up and defend their homes, and drive back the foe, warn us of the imminent danger of the moment. Let every man gird himself for the contest. Let every patriot shoulder his gun and buckle on his sword. Let the minions of slavery be “welcomed with bloody hands to hospitable graves.” The forward movements of the enemy were commenced on Sunday, on which day they first attacked some of our detached forces near Winchester, to which place they fell back, and where, after a bloody contest, after having become partially surrounded by the superior numbers of the enemy, they succeeded in cutting their way through, and joining the garrison at Harper’s Ferry. Whatever is done by our people will have to be done promptly. Already the tocsin of war is sounded, and tens of thousands are rushing to grapple at the throats of the enemy. Delaware County is alive to the crisis, and is moving as a single man to strike down the invaders of the soil of our State. The 124th Regiment will reorganize at once. A meeting of the Delaware County members will take place at the court house to-day. Others are invited to join them. Colonel Wiicx has also promptly called a meeting of the commissioned officers of the 16th Pennsylvania Militia. They will meet at the court house on Thursday (to-morrow). A full regiment, beside the 124th, will doubtless go from this county.

General Hooker is on the move. He is in the best of spirits, and is confident of crushing Lee’s Army.

The latest intelligence from Vicksburg is that the lines of General Grant were daily contracting around the enemy.

The headquarters of Major-General Couch are for the present at the State Capitol Building, in Harrisburg. All interested in the organization of troops under the late call should report to him.

The reported death of General Sherman, from wounds received in the desperate assault upon Port Hudson, has been contradicted.

We notice, by a Washington despatch, that it has been determined that while all persons coming within the provisions of the act of enrollment, in calling out the National forces, are to be enrolled, nevertheless, under the first enrollment, those who were in the military service at the time the act went into effect, namely, the 3d of March, last, are not to be included in that class which is subject to the first draft. Those of the second class are not to be called out until those of the first class shall have been exhausted.

[NOTE:—Joseph Ad. Thompson (who had been correspondent for the 124th while in service) remained in Washington, and shortly after the regiment was mustered out he wrote the following letter to the *Delaware County American*, which was published in that paper June 3, 1863:]

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1, 1863.

D. A. VERNON.

DEAR SIR—The war news for the past week has been very exciting, indeed. The indomitable Grant has been operating, in conjunction with Commodore Porter, against Vicksburg, with what success your readers have been already informed. The place is one of great importance both to the Rebels and ourselves, and the furious fighting there shows how anxious each is to become possessor of the place. With it in Rebel hands, the navigation of the Mississippi is retarded, and the great Northwest is prevented from communication with the ocean. With it in our hands, that noble river becomes an open highway, and the Rebel States are completely disjointed. Texas, Louisiana, and Arkansas become separated from the rest of the belligerent States, and must then soon return to the Union. 'Tis no wonder, then, that there should be a desperate fight for the place. So far, the attack has been eminently successful, as the great number of prisoners and artillery captured attest, and we have only to wait for a short time for the glorious news that the place is captured, and the foe prisoners of war.

Although we have suffered reverses, and had whole armies wasted through the "masterly inactivity" of our generals, although more than two years have elapsed since this rebellion burst upon us, and is as yet unconquered, although during that period we have spent hundreds of millions of money, and lost tens of thousands of noble men, yet, if we carefully and dispassionately review that period, and properly estimate our labor and its results, we shall find every inducement to hope for the future, and every reason to be content with the present. The results of battle are not immediate, not really understood, and it very often happens that a seeming defeat bears the fruit of a great victory. It is wrong to

estimate the result by counting the slain and the prisoners, or by obtaining possession of the battlefield. We should look at the combination of results that follow, and form our opinion upon those. One fact alone we do not properly appreciate. *We are fighting the battles in the enemy's country.* While throughout the North agricultural, mercantile, and manufacturing pursuits still go on as prosperous as ever, while the sickle and the loom still gather and prepare for us almost unbounded comfort, while our homes are secure from the pillage of war, and we provide not only for our own comfort, but also for others, let us turn the picture, and look at the condition of the rebel South. Take Virginia for an instance. Look at that grand harlot of the States, made by nature as rich and as great as any of her sisters. Behold there the desolation wrought by the contending armies—her fertile fields blasted, her noble waters, that once bore away her surplus stores, now a chain to bind them fast from the world, her industries paralyzed, her commerce destroyed, and her citizens, in many cases, fugitives from their homes. How many who were wealthy are now poor? How many who were happy are now miserable? And how many who, in the mad hour of their frenzy, struck at our Flag, now await its coming again with as much anxiety as the condemned felon awaits the promised pardon that shall strike off his fetters and unlock his prison door. How many mothers have taken in their arms their little ones and fled to the cave or the forest, where, careworn, hungry and despairing, they have awaited for a propitious moment when they could flee to our lines. And to-day, after two years of war, we behold the North, as peaceful, as flourishing, and with better credit than ever before, while the South is barren and blood-stained, without sufficient resources and without credit. So I say that when we look upon both pictures, we have little cause for regrets, and many for gratitude. We are doing the great work of crushing out this damnable rebellion, slowly, perhaps, in the estimation of some, but well, and we can already see the "beginning of the end." We are the only nation that could do such a gigantic work, and when we shall have accomplished it, we shall be greater than before. The nations of the earth have already become acquainted with our greatness and our power, and when we come out of this war, it will not be with ruined credit, embarrassed finances, or injured National reputation, but we shall be the first amongst the great nations of the earth. We no longer tremble for fear of foreign influence, of which we had such fears some time since, for in this great struggle we have become acquainted with ourselves, and know our own great power.

It has seldom, or never, happened that a nation has been at war for a period of two years without a foreign power interfering, and the reason why this has been an exception is not because other governments love us, but because they fear our gigantic power. I give them no credit for their forbearance, for they have done secretly what they dared not do openly. Great as we have been in feeding the nations and abundantly as we have supplied distant climes with the necessities of life, we are yet greater when we rise to protect the institutions under which we have prospered.

You may realize the fact that the City of Washington has undergone a change in public sentiment since the commencement of the war when I tell you that Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," dramatized, has been, and is still being, performed in one of our theatres, and to overflowing houses. When we consider that it is about a year since slavery was abolished here, and that for years a petition could not be read in Congress asking for it, and that now in the same city this piece, showing the immorality and inhumanity of slavery, is creating a sensation, it is, to say the least, "passing strange." When I first came here and beheld my surroundings, I did not dare to think that in so short a time men and women would gather in a public house to kindle with indignation at the story of George Harris, to laugh at the eccentricities of Topsy, and to weep over the beautiful, precocious Eva and pious Uncle Tom. As the honest Dutchman said, "So much longer a man lives, so much more he finds out."

Many of our wounded are being sent to their respective States now, and it is cheering to see how joyful they are, although crippled, to get back to their homes. Yet there are hundreds who must remain for a long time yet ere they can hear that joyous order.

Considerable anxiety has been felt of late for the safety of the city, as since Hooker's Army has been reduced by the expiration of service of so many regiments, it was feared that Lee would take advantage of his weakness and put himself on the offensive. I do not think that there is any danger of this, as I have good reason to know that our army is quite as large in that locality as it was prior to the return of the nine months' men.

I am glad to observe that in all parts of the State the people are beginning to see that we must renominate Governor Curtin, and that upon his renomination in a great measure depends our chance of success. Keep the ball rolling; hold up the hands of that great patriot, and give him the guidance of the Ship of State for another term. Because he does not solicit it is no reason why he should not have it, but, on the contrary, it shows that his modesty is only exceeded by his efficiency. The idea of sending such a man abroad is wrong. In these times we need them at home.

Yours truly,

STEELE PENNE.

JOSEPH WILLIAMSON HAWLEY.



1862.

Son of Joel and Catherine B. (Williamson) Hawley, was born at Lionville, Chester County, July 14, 1836.

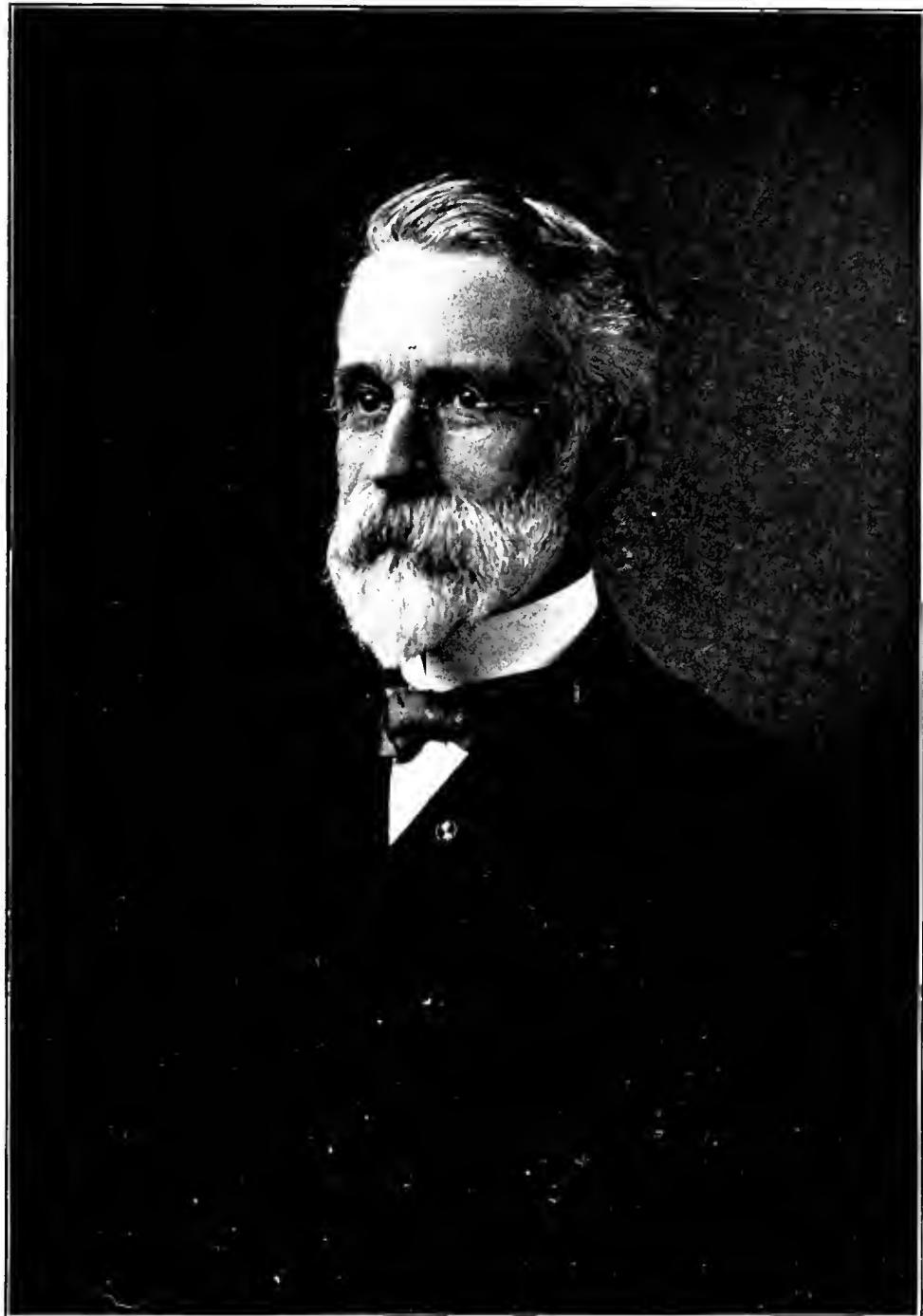
His early life was passed at school and in the country store owned by his father. From 1857 to 1860 was instructor in West Chester Academy. In 1860, he received appointment as paying teller in National Bank of Chester County, and remained there until the call for troops was made by President Lincoln in summer of 1862; when he obtained permission from the Board of Directors to

recruit a company of soldiers. In ten days he had enlisted 100 men. They met at Downingtown and organized by electing Mr. Hawley as captain. The company proceeded to Camp Curtin at Harrisburg, and Captain Hawley received his commission August 12, 1862, from Governor Andrew G. Curtin.

While there, six other companies from Chester County and three from Delaware County arrived and the ten were combined and formed the 124th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, to serve for nine months. The regiment under command of Captain Hawley was transported to Washington, and on 16th of August, he received from Governor Curtin, a commission as colonel.

On September 17th he led the regiment into the Battle of Antietam, where by 9 o'clock in the morning, it was under a heavy fire in what is now spoken of as the "Bloody Cornfield;" the regiment lost many killed and wounded; among the latter was Colonel Hawley, who received a bullet in the neck. He was carried from the field and finally removed to his home in Lionville. Upon recovery, he rejoined the regiment at Harper's Ferry, December 3d, and continued with it (except for a short interval while in hospital) until the expiration of term of service May 17, 1863.

Returning to his duties with the Bank of Chester County he remained but one day when Governor Curtin telegraphed him to get the members of the 124th together and proceed to Harris-



Yours truly,
J. M. Hawley.

1906.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.

burg to assist in repelling an invasion which General Lee was projecting northward. Colonel Hawley sent couriers to summon the members of his old regiment, and a majority of them responded so promptly that, together with new recruits, one thousand were enrolled in one day in Chester and Delaware Counties and forwarded to Harrisburg the same evening. These were organized as the Twenty-ninth Emergency Regiment and on June 19th, Colonel Hawley was again commissioned colonel. He was assigned to the command of a brigade consisting of his own and two New York regiments, and to him General Couch committed the protection of the bridges of the Pennsylvania Railroad, which were threatened with destruction.

Upon retreat of the defeated Confederate forces from Gettysburg, Colonel Hawley was ordered to follow and harass the rear of Lee's Army, and he moved with such celerity that he reached the Potomac the day prior to Lee's crossing and his troops engaged with them in a skirmish at Clear Spring. The emergency having passed, he returned home and resumed the duties of his old position in the bank and remained there until January 1, 1864, when he accepted a similar position with the First National Bank of West Chester, then just organized.

On February 1st, he was invited to assist in the organization of the First National Bank of Media, and on March 21, 1864, the bank was opened with Colonel Hawley as cashier, which position he held until the death of its president in 1894, when he was elected to fill that vacancy. This position he held until his resignation was accepted in December, 1906.

In addition to the office of bank president, he served as director in various other institutions. One of his favorite fields of usefulness is the "Glen Mills Reform School" in Delaware County. In this institution he has for many years been an active director in its management and one of its most liberal and zealous patrons.

He is a member of the Pennsylvania Commandery of the Loyal Legion, a past commander of Bradbury Post G. A. R. of Media, and a member of the Union League of Philadelphia.

From the time of the organization of the Regimental Association of the 124th, he has been its honored president and has attended each annual reunion except that of 1906.

REMINISCENCE OF COL. JOS. W. HAWLEY.

MEDIA, PA., April 1, 1907.

Mr. Robert M. Green:

My Dear Comrade: You ask me if I have any data concerning the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, which was composed largely of the members of the 124th Regiment, whose terms of service had expired.

I am unable to locate the regimental books of the Twenty-ninth, as the adjutant is deceased, but I will give you from memory a short sketch.

Soon after returning home from service with the 124th I resumed duties in the Bank of Chester County in West Chester, where I had been employed for several years—this was on a Monday morning, and on the next day between the hours of 9 and 10 A. M. Mr. William Darlington, a director of the bank, came to my desk and said to me, "You go over to the court house; you can do more good there than here, and I will occupy your place." General Lee was then on his way north for the second time, and the excitement was intense. I went to the meeting, and a telegram from Governor Curtin was handed me, requesting that I get together as many of the 124th as could be reached and proceed with them at the earliest possible moment to Harrisburg. By telegraphing and sending couriers through Chester and Delaware Counties, a sufficient number of the 124th were secured to form the nucleus of a regiment, and these were so rapidly joined by new recruits that almost a full regiment was secured, and at 2:30 of the same afternoon we started on a special train for Harrisburg, arriving there in time to go into camp at Camp Curtin that night. The day following Major Haldeman came to Harrisburg with another regiment from Delaware County. The proposition as understood by the recruits was that the term of service would be for the "Emergency," but that term was so uncertain as to duration that much objection to enlisting was manifested, the men claiming that it might last until the war was over. Several days elapsed, the Governor coming to camp and using every argument in his power to have the enlistment made, but without success. Finding that the 124th members were becoming tired of waiting I went to the Governor and stated that I had about 500 of those who had served in the 124th Regiment who were willing to enlist for the emergency as they understood it, and if we could be of any use to him we would be ready to march at 4 o'clock that afternoon. His answer was, "For God's sake get those men out of camp," and he issued the order and I returned to camp, reported the result of my visit, and there was much confusion among those who were in camp, not of the 124th; many of those who had expected to be officers, accepted positions of lower rank or joined as privates, so that when the time came to take the train we had a full regiment, and were sent to Mount Union to be scattered along the Pennsylvania Railroad to prevent the destruction of the high bridges by the raiding Rebel cavalry.

A day or two afterward General Couch sent me the 74th and the 123d Regiments of New York Militia, he no doubt realizing the necessity of holding the positions to which we had been assigned. We remained there until the last day of the battle of Gettysburg. When General Lee started on his retreat I was ordered to leave sufficient force at Mt. Union to protect that high bridge against any roving band of cavalry and to take the rest of my force and start after General Lee and harass the rear of his army. We overtook his rear guard at Clear Spring, and they formed in line, for the purpose, as we supposed, of making an attack on us, but they

Reminiscence of Col. Jos. W. Hawley.

evidently thought we were an advance party of some larger force, and they mounted their horses and withdrew.

On our arrival at Burnt Cabins the only information we could obtain was that we were surrounded by General Imboden's Cavalry, and would most likely be gathered up before morning. A very funny thing happened during the night. All of our men had the same information that the officers had, and probably the same fears. I took the precaution to protect our camp for the night by ordering two picket lines, one to be one-half mile and the other one mile outside; these were in addition to three reliefs of two men each for guard duty at the camp. When the first relief on camp guard had served their allotted time, instead of returning to their quarters, laid down near where they had been stationed, the two who relieved them knew they were there, but when the third relief went on duty, they were not aware that the first relief was so near them, and when one of them turned over in his sleep, the one on duty thought it was one of the enemy, and he ran hastily to where I was sleeping and told me that the Rebels were crawling in on us. I asked him whether there had been a shot fired by the outer pickets, and he said there had not been, then I told him there was not a Rebel within a mile of him, and I sent the officer of the guard to ascertain what had so badly scared him. Fortunately we were not disturbed, and the following day continued our journey, reaching the Potomac the day before General Lee crossed and at a point but a few miles from his main army. Had his men known how few we were it is likely that we would have had a free passage to Richmond. Shortly after that we returned to Loudon, and while there Colonel Mulligan passed by with an army corps, and seeing our small force there alone, he asked who was the commanding officer, and when informed, it is reported he said that the commanding officer either was a d—n fool or had more courage than he had, for he had been lying back at Hancock with a whole army corps and did not consider it safe to venture over the mountain. The emergency for which we had enlisted having passed, we were ordered back to Harrisburg and discharged August 1st.

I remain yours fraternally,

JOS. W. HAWLEY.

REMINISCENCE FROM THE "MEDIA AMERICAN."

The following article by the editor of the *Media American*, relates to the Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia, during the Gettysburg campaign of 1863. This regiment was largely composed of the former members of the 124th:

From a long and wearisome march, greatly fatigued and foot-sore, we have arrived at home, barely in time to give a few words of the whereabouts of Colonel Hawley's command, and of what it has been doing since leaving Loudon, on the 8th inst., from which point, as also from Mount Union, letters will be found in the *American*. From Loudon we proceeded via Mercersburg, lately occupied by the Rebels, where we encamped for a single night, within three miles of a village in Maryland, on the Williamsport pike, called "Clear Spring." At this place we halted for a day for further orders, as it was ascertained that the enemy was but a short distance ahead in considerable force, and, we having but some 700 men in all, it was necessary to move with caution. We continued our advance on Friday afternoon, but had not made over a mile when word

Reminiscence from the "Media American."

reached us that a heavy force of Rebel cavalry was rapidly approaching to attack us, and that our danger was imminent. The men were ordered to load their guns, when our forces were divided and deployed to the right and left along roads, around the base of a small mountain, until the most advantageous position had been gained, when after throwing out pickets, we waited for the appearance of the enemy. Colonel Hawley kept his men almost entirely secreted within the wood from the view of an approaching force, and acted with the greatest discrimination and judgment throughout. It was ascertained after waiting in this position for half an hour, that the alarm was false. Those who had been deployed to the left were ordered back to advance with the force on the right, which was done. An encampment was selected in the wood, a few hundred yards from the Williamsport pike, and about a mile from Clear Spring, and at the foot of a mountain called "Fair View," the summit of which commands a view of the country for miles in all directions. We had hardly stacked arms before another alarm was given. It came so sudden and was communicated to the men in such a manner by those who brought it, that we had no hope of ever reaching our guns, to say nothing of getting into position before the enemy would be upon us. The men, however, were not of the scared kind. They acted with the greatest coolness, under the circumstances. Col. Hawley quickly formed them in line, and we advanced to the edge of the Williamsport Pike; no enemy greeted us. Our men retired, much disappointed in not getting a shot at the Gray Barks. A cavalry fight had just been going on in a field adjoining Clear Spring, in which three or four were wounded on both sides, some of whom have since died. In the meantime, or at the time of the last alarm, Capt. Woodcock had advanced, from a mistaken order, to the town and took possession of it just as the enemy were retiring, and at once prepared to hold it, and repel an attack of three times his number if made by cavalry. His position, over the brow of a hill, behind a toll-gate at that point, was well chosen, and from the fearless front he presented may doubtless be ascribed the fact of his not being attacked. The enemy were close by in heavy force, the right wing of General Lee's army resting within three miles. Had not Colonel Hawley's strength been kept well concealed, there is not the least doubt but that the whole of us would have been captured. Nothing could have prevented it. We held the place until Sunday morning, when Colonel Mulligan and General Kelly's force arrived and took possession. Colonel Hawley was highly complimented by them for the manner in which he managed. On Sunday morning we started back to Loudon. This was regretted by the men generally. We left them at Mercersburg on Sunday evening; they probably reached Loudon by Monday noon. It was presumed that they would be ordered from there to Chambersburg, or the vicinity of Hagerstown. Since leaving Mount Union we have marched over eighty miles, over bad roads, and the men may be said to be tired and foot-sore. Hardly any escaped blistered feet, and in many instances bloody ones. They perform their duties cheerfully. Some who had left their families unprovided for and seemed down-hearted in consequence, have cheered up wonderfully since they learned of the fifty-dollar bounty. During this long journey we never got a sight of a newspaper. It seemed like being out of the world.

We cannot close this without giving due praise to Colonel Hawley, Major Haldeman, and others of the staff, for the gentlemanly manner in which they acted towards the troops, and the efficiency with which they performed their duties.

Lieutenant-Colonel Yarnall arrived with his command at Shippensburg, on Monday. Captain Black's company, from Marple, is at Chambersburg.



A. L. Yarnall

CAPTAIN CO. D, 124TH P. V.
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL 29TH P. V. M.
BORN AUGUST 23, 1812.
DIED DECEMBER 28, 1900.

MUSTER ROLL OF CO. A, THIRTY-SEVENTH PENNSYLVANIA
VOLUNTEER MILITIA,

IN WHICH SOME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE 124TH RE-ENLISTED JUNE, 1863:

Captain—William Frick.

Lieutenants—Edward M. Lyons, William G. Price.

Sergeants—John E. Shaw, Thomas Donechy, Charles D. Pennell, William C. Dubree, George Baker.

Corporals—Charles A. Story, John McFall, John Atkinson, David M. Johnson, Henry Hinkson, Robert M. Green, Charles Hinkson, Frederick Engle.

Musicians—Hamilton Sample, James Rawcliff.

PRIVATES

Aaron Allen,	Jesse Hicken,
David Appleby,	Joshua Hibberd,
James R. Abernathy,	J. Washington Irving,
Abram Blakely,	Henry Larkin,
Thomas W. Boker	Thomas Lee,
John Boon	James Hause,
Peter Boon,	John Holt,
Jacob Boon,	John P. Jones,
William Blakely,	Jacob B. Kitts,
Joseph Blakely,	Joseph Ladomus,
Christopher Blakely,	David W. Morrison,
Thomas Berry,	William P. Morrison,
George F. Brinton,	Jonas Miller,
Henry Bradley,	William Moore,
Abram Birtwell,	Robert Mirt,
John Birtwell,	James Montgomery,
Thomas Chambers,	William Mills,
James Cochran,	Daniel McKinney,
Alfred O. Deshong,	Benjamin Mason,
James Dunkerly,	James Morgan,
William P. Derr,	William J. Oglesby,
Julius A. Dutton,	William Patterson,
George P. Dale,	Andrew Phillips,
William Ewing,	Geo. H. Ridgeway,
Samuel Etchells,	William R. Rice,
Peter H. Engle,	Jacob B. Stewart,
Joseph Eckersly,	Robert Smith, Jr.,
Edwin E. Flavill,	Charles Sweeney,
John Gartside,	William Schofield,
James Gartside,	Arnold Shaw,
Thomas Gibbs,	John Siawter,
J. Marshall Garrett,	Thomas O. Stephenson,
Peter Goff,	Henry Sutliff,
Charles L. Grubb,	Richard T. Turner,
George Gorby,	Richard E. Turner,
Robert C. Gorby,	George Turner,
William H. Geary,	William H. H. Taylor,
Jonathan Grant,	Thomas Wood,
James Hause,	William Wilkinson,
Henry M. Hinkson,	Joseph Weaver,
Alfred Huff,	George H. Ridgeway,
William Harrison,	Jacob B. Yates,

ORGANIZATION OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

On the evening of September 7th, 1885, there assembled at West Chester, Pennsylvania, in the photograph parlors of Comrade Thomas W. Taylor, Lieutenant W. D. Christman, George G. Taylor, Captain R. D. Townsend, Lieutenant Josiah Burnett, Lieutenant Thomas J. Townsend, Thomas W. Taylor, D. E. Townsend, and Charles P. Keech. The question of a reunion of the survivors of the 124th Regiment was discussed, and a temporary organization was formed, with Lieutenant Christman, chairman; Charles P. Keech, secretary, and Thomas W. Taylor, treasurer. On motion of the secretary, it was

Resolved, That an invitation be extended to the survivors of the regiment to meet at Paoli Monument Grounds on Monday, September 21st.

On the evening of September 14th, a second meeting was held at same place, and John Crothers and D. E. Townsend were appointed to act in conjunction with the temporary officers to aid in the work preparatory to the meeting announced for the 21st.

REUNION.

The first gathering of the survivors of the regiment took place on Paoli's historic ground, September 21st, 1885. There were present eighty-five comrades.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley was elected president; Chas. P. Keech and Joseph G. Cummings, secretaries. An executive committee was appointed and authorized to frame a Constitution and By-Laws for the action of the next meeting, and to complete arrangements for a general reunion of the regiment in West Chester, on November 19th, 1885.

WEST CHESTER REUNION.

(First Annual.)

NOVEMBER 19th, 1885.

The meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer was offered by Chaplain Joseph S. Evans. The minutes of the preliminary meetings were read by Secretary Keech. The Executive Committee submitted a Constitution and By-Laws, which were adopted and signed by the members present.

The following officers were chosen by acclamation:

President.....	Colonel Joseph W. Hawley
Vice-President.....	Captain Charles W. Roberts
Secretary.....	Charles P. Keech
Treasurer.....	Captain W. W. Stott

The president appointed Rev. Joseph S. Evans chaplain, and Charles D. M. Broomhall, historian. Present, one hundred and twelve comrades.

The orator of the day was Thomas J. Stewart, Adjutant-General of the Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic.

It was decided to hold the next reunion at Media, on September 17th, 1886, the anniversary of the battle of Antietam.

MÉDIA REUNION.

(*Second Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 17th, 1886.

The survivors of the regiment formed in line at the depot and marched to the Court House, headed by the drum and fife corps of Bradbury Post, No. 149, Grand Army of the Republic. The old battle flag of the regiment was carried by John Underwood, who was color-bearer of the regiment during its service in the war.

The meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley. The chaplain of the regiment, Rev. Jos. S. Evans, offered prayer and asked Divine aid for the survivors. The officers of the preceding year were re-elected by acclamation.

It was decided to hold the next reunion on the Battlefield of Antietam, September 17th, 1887. The president appointed the following committee to make arrangements: William C. Dickey, D. F. Houston, Charles W. Roberts, Hunter Brooke and Ralph Buckley.

C. D. M. Broomhall, the historian of the regiment, read a carefully prepared history of the 124th from its inception until the day it was mustered out of service; entering into minute details and describing the scenes in camp and battle. He reviewed the history of the regiment from the day of its arrival in Washington, on August 17th, 1862; their creditable share in the great battle of Antietam on September 17th, in which they had more than sixty killed and wounded; how they went through mud and rain on the march toward Fredericksburg, arriving too late, however, through these adverse circumstances, to participate in that terrible engagement; also how they dug intrenchments at Chancellorsville with bayonets and tin plates, and further detailing the share of fighting done by the regiment in that battle.

Dinner was served at the Charter House to about one hundred and fifty members and guests. After dinner, speeches were made by Robert E. Monaghan, E. P. Needles, Smedley Darlington, John B. Robinson, John A. Groff, Captain Isaac Johnson and Joseph Ad. Thompson.

Corporal Tom Kay sang "The Old Coffee Kettle" and gave flute imitations on a cane.

Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans made the following remarks:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES: I feel impelled to speak of a matter to-day which, while it may be of interest to my comrades, I trust it may also be explanatory to our friends who welcome and honor us with their presence. It is in reference to the strong ties which weld the hearts of veteran soldiers together. There is a generation of men and women in our midst to-day, of ages of thirty years and downward, who can have no adequate conception of the true cause that binds the heart of one veteran soldier to another. They were too young during the war to comprehend what their fathers and mothers, who sent loved ones to the field so well knew. There are men and women in our midst who had scarcely seen the light of day when the war closed. These look upon reunions like this with a feeling of wonder; they cannot understand why there is such an utter absence of all caste or conventionalities, why the eye that begins to grow dim from weight of years should light up with an unwonted sparkle, and sometimes be diffused with manly tears as old comrades meet and grasp each other's hands with a long, strong, firm grasp. No, nor is it possible for them to fully comprehend it, unless at some future day in their lives such a dire calamity as war should call some of them to pass through similar scenes and experiences. No tongue so eloquent, no pen sketch so vivid as to unfold in its true character and force the realities which some of us have known. But in order to explain in some degree the reasons of such manifestations, may I not be indulged for a few moments while I try to relate to you some of the emotions which filled my soul with a strange thrill a few days since as I passed along and through a part of that famous in history, and never to be forgotten in the hearts and memories of the 124th Regiment—battlefield of Antietam, where you, my brave comrades, received your first baptism of fire in the evermore historic cornfield. And well do you know that it was no Pedo-Baptist baptism either. In this brief description I shall seem to live over again some of the scenes through which we passed. It was my pleasure a few days ago to pass along the railroad running down the Cumberland Valley from Harrisburg to Hagerstown, and from thence on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad to Luray and Natural Bridge in Virginia. All along the whole route my mind could not but dwell upon the scenes and incidents of the war. Chambersburg, Hagerstown, Shepardstown, and the place of old John Brown's martyrdom, Charlestown and a score of other points brought vividly to my mind the scenes and incidents which played such an important part in the great struggle to put down foul rebellion. But it was when I came in sight of Antietam, South Mountain and Maryland Heights, all taken in at one sweeping glance, that my soul was thrilled with emotions which almost unnerved me. I could see the smoke and fire, and hear the terrible roar of musketry and artillery which were dealing destruction and death to friend and foe alike. I could see again the long columns of the blue-coated loyal sons of the North as they

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wended their way toward their struggling comrades across the valley by Middletown, I saw the dark shades of night gather around us, and the roar of the battle was hushed. I saw our brave boys with thousands of others drop down by the roadside supperless and weary; only a few days from their comfortable, sweet homes and loved ones. All that night until morning dawn the lumbering ambulances were rattling by, freighted with the wounded and dying, their shrieks and groans piercing my heart afresh with inexpressible anguish. I saw the morning dawn, and then our first sight of heaps of the slain of both Blue and Gray. I saw the long trenches being dug to be a receptacle for those lifeless forms, but we dare not tarry. I saw again the breakfast which our faithful cook furnished to your Colonel and myself, to each of us a blackened and charred ear of new corn which had been roasted in the embers of a camp-fire; that was all —the enemy were moving; we must follow, our march has been forced; the provision trains are not up, we must go hungry. From the railway I could see the mountain house on the battlefield where Generals Lee and McClellan had successively their headquarters. Though miles away, it stood out in its whiteness, to me a sacred landmark. Then I saw the long lines or columns of the Army of the Potomac stretching away down the mountain side and across the Valley to Boonesboro, and as we were passing down the mountain road I again heard the cheering from thousands of throats, as the cry came like lightning down the line, "Here comes little Mac." Then he was the idol of the Army of the Potomac; then, and there, he received such an ovation as must have cheered his soul, and whatever others may think, I have never lost my admiration for him as a brave and loyal soldier and commander. Peace be to his ashes and glory to his fame. Like that other grand old comrade and general, the hero of Gettysburg, Hancock, the dirty scum of political slander, while it disturbed their peace for a time, has left no tarnish upon their military glory.

"When the brave and noble Hancock died, if ever I felt thankful to my God it was, that, setting aside every vestige of political bias, he had not been made President of the United States. He died with glory and honor untarnished. But I digress; I must hasten on. I see again the shades of night and the bivouac in the great, broad field at Nicodemus Mills. I hear again General Crawford's order promulgated, "The fence must not be disturbed," and yet in half an hour those very fences had boiled thousands of cups of coffee and fried hundreds of pounds of bacon, and by their smouldering ashes lay whole brigades of weary, sleeping men. The next evening, Tuesday, September 16th, I see the brigade along the pike near Sharpsburg; the thunder of conflict is coming across the hill which hides it from our view; we wait in suspense. I see again, just across the pike on the other side in that orchard, comrades of another brigade, who, like ourselves, are waiting. I see that spent cannon ball cut off the head of one of those men as quickly as by a stroke of lightning. Midnight comes. Again the wearied men lie sleeping all around; and the whispered orders

to move come with strange, startling awe to my ear. No word to be spoken aloud; no drum to beat; no noise, the enemy are just beyond. With silent tread we wend our way through the darkness, we know not where. The rattle of the musketry of the pickets is near by, and then afar off, away down the line. We halt quiet as before. A drizzling rain o'er head, a plowed field beneath our feet; there we lie down, resting awhile as we await the storm of death. Soon the faint streaks of daylight appear; the din and strife increase; the order comes to move. Without a mouthful of breakfast the brave boys of the 124th, only four weeks' soldiers, marched unflinchingly forward to the line of fire. There, shoulder to shoulder, they marched into the storm of death in the cornfield. I need not tell you the rest; I cannot describe the thunder and crash of battle; the roar of the artillery; the fiendish yell of the Rebel charge; the awful sight of wounded and dead comrades on every hand. I see again the white-haired, noble Mansfield, with the fatal bullet in his heart. I see Colonel Croasdale, of the 128th, with the sickly bullet hole in his forehead, carried to the rear a lifeless corpse, a few minutes after he went into the fight. I see again our brave Lieutenant Fineh as he lies upon the straw in the barn with a death wound through his body. I see others of our regiment dead and wounded all around. But as I turn back I see the kind face of our tender-hearted but now departed comrade, Tom Foster, with face pale as ashes and tears running down his cheeks, he cries, "My God, chaplain, here is our Colonel wounded." Tenderly we carried him to the old farmhouse; with bated breath we wait as the surgeon tries to probe the wound; sorrowfully we place him again in the ambulance, and wend our way in the twilight hour toward Boonesboro. On the morrow we bade him, what we then thought, the last sad farewell; to-day we praise the name of the God of battles, who spared his life to attend this reunion. We wend our way back to the field of carnage. The dark shades of gloomy night have again settled over our brave and shattered army. By the flare of the flickering light we see our boys gathered in the woods; the unburied dead are all about them. All expected that the morrow's dawn would bring on the dreadful carnage again. We held our little prayer-meeting over again. I received again messages from officers and men to loved ones at home in case they should fall in the to-morrow's battle. My friends, these were times that tried men's souls. These were the scenes and experiences which welded men's hearts together in an eternal bond of friendship. This is why we greet each other so heartily and lovingly. Do you understand it better than before? Souls welded together in scenes like these lose all sense of difference of station, education or nationality. As each looks in the face of the other, they see only the face of a brother."

ANTIETAM REUNION.

(Third Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 29TH, 1887.

In consequence of the Constitutional Centennial being held in Philadelphia, September 15th, 16th and 17th, the contemplated trip to Antietam was postponed to the 29th, on which date the rain made the outlook very gloomy for a pleasant trip.

Owing to the inclement weather, it was decided to stop at Hagerstown until morning. The Baldwin House placed their parlors at the disposal of the Association, and the meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley. The officers of the previous year were elected, except that Captain W. W. Stott was succeeded as treasurer by Captain Joseph Pratt. Chester was decided upon as the place for the next annual reunion, September 17th, 1888.

Roll-call showed the following members present:

Col. Jos. W. Hawley	George F. Bailey
George J. Steitler	C. H. Dilworth
Lieutenant Ralph Buckley	George M. Thomson
George W. Ayres	Mifflin W. Bailey
Gardiner Kelly	Charles Daller
Jacob Barlow	Thomas T. Smith
Thomas H. Kay	Abraham Brubaker
Captain Joseph Pratt	W. W. Potts
Lewis Farra	I. Walton Martin
John M. Windle	Jesse Darlington
Wilmer Wood	Edward B. Green
Benjamin Brooke	C. D. M. Broomhall
Robert M. Green	Lorenzo F. Davis
John S. Baldwin	Benjamin T. Green
Charles P. Keech	Thomas Chambers
Captain James Barton	Joseph B. Hinkson
William Trainer, Jr.	Lieutenant Harry C. Wells
William F. Shaw	Joseph M. Showalter
William D. Wilkinson	Milton McFadden
Lewis Wilson	Rev. Joseph S. Evans
Lieutenant William C. Dickey	Captain Charles W. Roberts
Joel Hollingsworth	Lieutenant John A. Groff
	Bernard Hawley

After supper, Reno Post, G. A. R., Department of Maryland, tendered the use of their Post room, where a camp-fire was

started, Colonel Hawley presiding. Commander G. L. Fisher, of Reno Post, extended a cordial welcome to the members of the Association, to which Colonel Hawley responded. Speeches were made by Chaplain Evans, Lieutenant Groff, Captain Barton, Lieutenant Buckley, Lieutenant William C. Dickey, of the Association, and Captain Boward, of Reno Post. Corporal Tom Kay filled in the space with his "Old Coffee Kettle" and other well-known selections.

After a night's rest, the journey was resumed to Antietam, arriving there at 8.45 A. M. Carriages were in waiting, and a pleasant day was spent visiting the various points of interest on that memorable field. As we gazed on the fields surrounding Bloody Lane, now giving forth their fruits of peace, it was hard to give expression to our thoughts. If those old trees could speak, what an experience they could tell of twenty-five years ago, when the dead—man and beast—dying and wounded, lay side by side beneath their spreading, shot-ridden branches, which to-day are outstretched over fields ripe for the harvest of peace. The sacrifice, indeed, was great beyond computation, but the result was a benefaction to mankind, the salvation of the greatest government on earth.



CHESTER REUNION.

(Fourth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1888.

The meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer offered by Chaplain Joseph S. Evans.

Roll call showed 100 members present. The officers of previous year were re-elected, except that Captain Joseph Pratt was succeeded as treasurer by Joel Hollingsworth.

A committee was appointed to secure ground on which to erect a tablet on Antietam battleground. The committee consisted of David F. Houston, Charles W. Roberts, Edwin F. James, Benjamin Brooke, Joseph Showalter, Ralph Buckley, George M. Thomson, Robert M. Green, Joseph B. Hinkson, Milton McFadden.

A committee was also appointed to print a history of the regiment. It consisted of W. W. Potts, Thomas Chambers, George M. Thomson, David F. Houston, and Thomas T. Smith.

An invitation was extended by Admiral S. F. Dupont Post, No. 2, G. A. R. of Delaware, to hold the next annual reunion in Wilmington. The invitation was accepted.

The Committee of Arrangements had made preparations for the society to visit the various industrial establishments of the city, but the inclement weather prevented that part of the program from being carried out.

WILMINGTON REUNION.

(Fifth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1889.

At the annual reunion held in Chester, Pennsylvania, September 17, 1888, Wilmington, Delaware, was decided upon as the place of meeting for this year, by invitation of Admiral S. F. Dupont Post, No. 2, Grand Army of the Republic.

The members and friends of the Association assembled at the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Station, Wilmington, Delaware, at 9.30 A. M.

Each comrade of the Association was presented with a badge by Dupont Post, inscribed as follows: Admiral S. F. Dupont Post No. 2, Department of Delaware, G. A. R., to the Survivors of the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, September 17, 1889.

After some time spent in greetings and introductions, we were escorted to the Opera House by the comrades of Dupont and other posts, members of city councils, and a fife and drum corps of 20 pieces; in the procession was Governor Biggs and staff, of Delaware, and many of the leading citizens of Wilmington and Chester.

One hundred and fifty-six of the comrades of the regiment were present, and when Colonel Hawley led them down the central aisle of the Opera House auditorium, there was a roar of applause from the large audience as the tattered battle-flag of the regiment fluttered its thin remnants to the swinging march of the men who had followed it to victory in days gone by. The platform was decorated with flags and bunting, among the former being that of Dupont Post and the 124th Regiment.

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Captain Edward F. James, of Company G, 124th, on behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, introduced, as "the soldier's friend," Washington Jones, Esq., as chairman of the meeting.

Mr. Jones, in expressing his appreciation of the honor, said he hoped the day would never come when he would fail to honor the memory of those who gave their lives for the maintenance of the Union.

The Rev. L. E. Barrett, of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, offered an eloquent and appropriate prayer.

A quartette sang "We Old Boys."

" 'Twas side by side as comrades dear,
In dark days long ago,
We fought the fight without a fear,
And rendered blow for blow.
In battle, march or prison pen,
Each unto each was true,
As beardless boys became strong men,
And brav'd the long war through."

Governor Biggs, of Delaware, being introduced, said, in part:

"Through the partiality of Du Pont Post, I appear to welcome to the State of Delaware the 124th Regiment. I welcome you with open arms and with a warm heart. The State of Delaware has a history. The State of Pennsylvania has a history. And these histories have been made side by side by men of the Keystone and Diamond States.

"A Franklin and a Rodney together signed that immortal bill of rights which has been liberty's beacon light down the years of a century—the Declaration of Independence.

"While we of Delaware were the first to ratify that Magna Charta of human liberty—the Constitution of the United States, the men of Pennsylvania quickly fell into alignment, and together on almost every field of strife during the long, dark and bloody years of the Revolution, side by side they bled, fought and died that America might be free.

"In the earlier days of the legislative history of our country, Pennsylvania and Delaware were one and inseparable in the support of measures which tended in the greatest degree for the upbuilding of this God-given, sublime governmental superstructure, which is to the nations of the earth as was the Ark of the Covenant to the Israelites of old, leading them to the promised land of independence and happiness.

"In every struggle in the subsequent history of our Nation together we fought, side by side, for the honor of the flag and the perpetuation of our common country.

"And so to-day, while we recognize you as Pennsylvanians, and as such bid you welcome to our State, yet we would greet you in a higher sense as citizens of our greater commonwealth—as soldiers of the Republic, tried so as by fire—as men weighed in the balance in the hour of the Nation's peril and not found wanting.

"My life is behind me, and I thank God for His goodness and mercy to me. As I look backward, the years of the history of your country and mine are crowned with blessings. Standing here to-day, on this Pisgah point, glancing backward over the marvelous history of this Nation, we can but exclaim, 'What hath God wrought?' and catching an inspiration from the glorious past, we cast our eyes forward to an unlimited expanse of progress and glory which shall eclipse in its grandeur the greatness of all the nations of the earth.

"We are proud to welcome you to-day, brave men of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth. As a regiment you did noble service. At Antietam, amid the storm of shot and shell, in which the brave Mansfield fell and before which your gallant Colonel went down, you so well and fearlessly discharged your duty, that your Commander, General McClellan, has specially commended you. What a high and proud position you and your comrades of the Grand Army have won. What a legacy you have made for your children!"

Turning to the battle-flag of the regiment, the Governor said: "Unfurl that flag. (Amidst cheers the flag was unfurled.) God bless its tattered and bullet-riddled folds! What a history it has! Cherish it, boys of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth! In its defense and under its leadership many of your comrades died in that field of death, the historic cornfield of Antietam.

"Again, I bid you welcome. You are prisoners of war. Consider yourselves for the present Delawareans. Presently, under the leadership of the gallant Captain James, chairman of the committee, you will be led to an attack to which we hope you will do full justice as you did on the field of battle. Do your duty as men—as hungry men."

It is to be regretted that the remarks of Governor Biggs cannot be given at greater length, as his address was an admirable one. He stirred the heart of every soldier present by his patriotic utterances and his generous words of welcome.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley was called upon to respond to the governor. In a few appropriate words he returned thanks for the honor, and introduced the Hon. John M. Broomall, Media, Delaware County, Pa.

REMARKS OF HON. JOHN M. BROOMALL.

In part he said: "Having obeyed the Colonel's orders a number of years ago, it would not be well for me to shirk now. The Colonel, however, did

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not ask me to do his fighting. It affords me pleasure on behalf of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Regiment to thank the Post and the Governor for their kindness. I am a peace man, and have always been. I do not believe in settling questions of law on the battlefield, and soon questions will be settled differently. Sometimes there is a necessity for war. When that necessity for war was over we settled other questions in a different manner. Before the Rebellion, American patriotism had almost been forgotten. When it came, party questions were forgotten and a rebellion put down that would have upset any other government in the world. I thank the Governor for his warm words of welcome."

Captain Isaac Johnson, Media, Pa., was introduced.

"I am absolved," he said in part, "from any reply to the Mayor. When I saw the flags as we marched up the streets of this city I thought the day would not soon come when the men who risked their lives for their country twenty-five years ago will forget the flag. It is right that Delaware should welcome a Pennsylvania regiment. Delaware was a border State, and had the Rebellion succeeded this would have been a battle ground. It is right that Delaware should welcome the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth, and she has done it nobly. Let me say on behalf of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth, that we thank you for this royal welcome. We will welcome you in some future time as you have welcomed us to-day."

The song, "Dying Bugler," was next sung, with admirable effect, by Prof. N. D. Cloward. He held the audience spellbound.

Department Commander Captain Peter B. Ayars, being introduced, said, in part:

"MR. CHAIRMAN: As so many speeches of 'welcome' have been made, and I am expected to make another on the same line, I am reminded of the story of a poor fellow who was unfortunately kicked to death by an army mule, and we all know they were 'kickers.' A telegram announcing the sad event was sent to the parents of the deceased. An answer was received: 'Send the remains home.' The circumstances were such that but one reply could be sent: 'There are no remains.' (Laughter.)

"After listening to the speeches of the eloquent gentlemen who have preceded me, there seems to be 'no remains' for me on the 'welcome' line.

"I have always been grateful that my services in the Army of the Union during the Rebellion entitled me to comradeship in the Grand Army of the Republic, and am doubly grateful to-day to be privileged not only to greet you as comrades of the war, but to extend to you officially the warm soldierly greetings of the Grand Army of Delaware. This day of all other days, and Wilmington of all other places, it seems to me to be the very time and place for holding your reunion.

"A little more than a quarter of a century ago to-day, on the field of Antietam, you received your first baptism of fire from the enemy's guns, and your brave Colonel Hawley went down while leading you to victory. Your regiment presented a magnificent spectacle, as steadily through the smoke of battle you advanced to the front and engaged the enemy in the cornfield above the sunken road, and when the harvest of death seemed greatest, and your thinned lines were wavering under the galling fire, then that noble old regiment, the First Delaware (then, too, to receive its baptism and make its first sacrifice), came to your support, and together the men of Pennsylvania and Delaware, as in the days of '76, mingled their blood in defense of their country.

"To-day those who fell, sleep side by side in the beautiful National Cemetery on the hillside, till the last reveille shall be sounded. Therefore, I say, this is the proper time, September 17, and Wilmington, our beautiful city, the proper place for your reunion.

"Ours is a great order, consisting, as it does, of thirty-six departments and four thousand six hundred posts and a total membership of over four hundred thousand, all touching elbow to elbow to-day as they did from '61 to '65. There was expended last year over one million dollars in charity; not given, as the world understands it, in a spirit that makes a poor man feel poorer, but in that spirit that was taught us by the Great Teacher of old, who went about over those Judean hills doing good to the afflicted people.

"And so the fellowship of suffering continues, and we go down to the edge of the border land with our sick.

"In all this broad land of ours to-day there is not one comrade in an almshouse, unless of his own volition. Thanks to the efforts of the Grand Army of the Republic and a generous Government, homes have been provided where all the 'old boys,' who, by reason of wounds, or whose health has been impaired by hard, arduous service during the Rebellion, can go and be made comfortable the remainder of his life, and they are homes indeed.

"A friend asked me some few days ago why, in the three cardinal words of our association, the word 'Loyalty' was engrafted. Was it necessary to pledge the old boys to renewed loyalty for the flag?

"I said: 'Oh, no! They have attested that on every battle-field of the South,' and to my idea that would be about as silly as the pension law that makes an applicant for pension, after four years' hard service, go back and prove that he was an able-bodied man before he entered the service.

"But a different teaching than this of loyalty is intended. Loyalty to each other and each other's interest. With no sect, no creed, no polities, and no rank but the broad platform of comradeship.

"I knew two comrades who had braved the perils of the second battle of Bull Run together. One of them was badly wounded just as the break came on the afternoon of the third day's fighting, and 'Tom' braved again a hundred deaths in carrying his comrade off the field. All through the

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long night of that retreat towards Centreville Heights he stayed by him trying to get him to a place of safety. At last he was forced to rest with him by the roadside, blocked with débris of all kinds. 'Tom,' spake Bill, 'let me lie here and you save yourself. You can't do any more for me. I shall die, anyhow.' Tom wiped the great beads of sweat from his face, and the tears from his eyes, and said: 'Bill, if there's anybody saved, there'll be two of us or none!' and with the daylight he trudged up the heights of Centreville with his friend, saved from death or a Southern prison.

"That is 'loyalty,' and the pledge that one comrade gives to another in our association.

"I knew two comrades who were captured and taken to Andersonville. One was married, the other single. After seven long, weary months the name of the single one was called for exchange. He had stood the fearful tortures of that 'hell on earth' better than his comrade, who was fast failing, and if he remained there must soon die. The unmarried one compelled him to take his name and place when the roll for exchange was called, and thus sent him back to life and liberty, and to the arms of his wife and companionship of his baby girl, while the other remained to suffer and perhaps die.

"That was loyalty. It was such substitution for a friend as Christ on the cross exemplified by his awful death to save humanity, and I rejoice, my comrades, that nearly seven hundred thousand of us still remain that have learned those sweet and holy loyalties, so closely allied, that were learned in the rude school of war."

The Rev. David Tully, chaplain of Bradbury Post, Media, Pa., was then introduced, and said:

"After all that has been said it will be hard for any one of us chaplains to find anything to say. I believe in calling things by their right names. When a person fires on a flag of his country he is a traitor. The heresy of State rights may have been the cause, but people must understand that a government is a government. That was what the Grand Army of the Republic fought for. All the great rivers, all the mountain ranges run North and South. We could not afford to allow another country to own the mouths of all the rivers, and the Grand Army of the Republic saved them. We thank you for the welcome we have received."

Post Chaplain James McCoy, of Dupont Post, followed with a short address replete with wit and humor. He simply captured the audience. The chaplain made a tremendous hit in blaming Governor Biggs for one great omission in his speech. He made the strange omission (for Governor Biggs) of omitting to pay his respects to the ladies. The governor seemed taken by

surprise. The incident was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, and none laughed louder than the governor himself.

The chaplain continuing said: "I was invited to address you to-day, and was told it would be well to prepare myself. I said I would gladly say a word to our guests, but I should do it as I fought the Rebels, from the shoulder.

"Brevet-Corporal James and the ladies of DuPont Post have made ample arrangements for appeasing your appetites, which by this time must be pretty well sharpened, and I won't detain you. But we shall expect you to charge the breastworks—of chicken—as bravely as you fought this day twenty-seven years ago."

The last speaker was Chaplain Evans. As he was the last speaker, he said that he would have to restrict his remarks to a general expression of thanks to Dupont Post, the State of Delaware, Governor Biggs, to the mayor and the city of Wilmington, and the hundreds of ladies and gentlemen gathered to honor a regiment of Pennsylvania soldiers.

Professor Cloward then sang, as a solo, the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the "boys" and the audience uniting in the chorus with a will that recalled the days of the past, when the grand anthem sung on the march and around the "watch-fires of a thousand circling camps" stirred the hearts of men "to die to make men free."

FLAG PRESENTATION.

Reverend David Tully appeared on the stage with a handsome new silk flag, bearing, in gold letters, the inscription: "From the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania Regiment to Du Pont Post, No. 2, Department of Delaware, G. A. R." In part, he said:

Comrades of DuPont Post:—You have overwhelmed us with your kindness to-day. We gratefully accepted your invitation to hold our reunion with you. We were thankful for the extended courtesy—and we felt we wanted in some way to show the appreciation of your fraternal spirit; to leave with you some memento of the occasion that you could treasure.

As such, we have had prepared the beautiful flag which I have the honor to be delegated to present to you to-day on behalf of the survivors of the 124th Regiment.

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What more appropriate gift could we bring you? We are sure none would be more highly prized.

Comrades, you represent to-day individually, as members of DuPont Post, veterans who have served in nearly every battle of the war. You have known what it is to follow the flag to victory and to offer up your lives and limbs in its defense. You have seen your comrades fall, bleeding, wounded, torn, dying and dead, under its folds.

For it you gave up home, father, mother, wife, children and sweetheart. Oh, the pain of those partings! oh, the long tedious days and nights of separation! oh, the suffering and deprivations of those weary years, when we made of disease a bed-fellow, and of death a daily companion that this flag might still wave over a united people.

Comrades, you love this flag. We all love this flag. It stands to-day for all that men love best. Under its folds man can find all that God designed him to have. It stands for happy homes and a Christian Sabbath, for the elevating of human character, for all that is good and noble, brave and pure.

To-day it represents a nation of sixty-five millions of people—a united, happy people; and these, under God, owe this greatness and this happiness to the sacrifices made by men such as are represented here to-day by the Grand Army and the veterans of the 124th Regiment.

And so, in the name and by the authority of the 124th Regiment, I present you this flag. I need not urge you to cherish it. Ere long, as the years roll round in their rapid flight, we shall be mustered out. Life's battle will be over. Let us see to it, comrades, that we "fight a good fight," and then beyond the darkness of death we shall be awakened by the reveille of a glorious morning.

Post Commander Duffy received the flag from the hands of Chaplain Tully, and said: "On behalf of Du Pont Post I ask our friend, Senator Higgins, to respond for us." Senator Higgins in part said:

"It gives me great pleasure on behalf of DuPont Post to tender the veterans of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Regiment their sincere and hearty thanks for this beautiful flag. It is the emblem of all that men hold most dear, of all that government and civilization conserve, of the security of person and property, of morality and religion, of liberty and law. It was that flag that was fired on at Sumpter, an act resented by the gallant men, some of whom I see before me.

"There was but one war in all history as worthy as the war in which you fought. That was the war of the American Revolution that secured the independence of this people. As at the end of that war there was no one to gainsay what our fathers fought for, so at the end of that great conflict which shook the continent, and in which you took so conspicuous

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and so honorable a part, there was no one who was not thankful for its result.

The Rebellion was precipitated in the interests of slavery. Indeed, the Rebellion was slavery, and slavery the Rebellion. But you will to-day look in vain throughout the entire South to find one man who would restore slavery, or who is not profoundly thankful that it was destroyed, and that the Union represented by that flag was preserved.

"That flag was unfurled by the order of George Washington. You fought for it under Abraham Lincoln. The country owes the men who fought for it a debt of gratitude that can never be repaid. The nation will not let them sink into a pauper's grave. Their path will be smoothed by the Government's bounty, and they will live among the plaudits of their countrymen."

The remarks of Senator Higgins were received with cheers by the boys of Du Pont Post.

As the cheers died away, Professor Cloward rang out the familiar and stirring words of "Rally Round the Flag," and beckoning to the audience, they rose to their feet, and, joining with him in the chorus, made the welkin ring with its soul-stirring and patriotic strains.

The audience was dismissed with a benediction by the Rev. J. D. C. Hanna, pastor of Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church.

At the conclusion of the exercises at the Opera House, the regiment was escorted by the drum corps and Du Pont Post to the Post room, at Tenth and Market streets.

BUSINESS MEETING.

The Association was called to order by Colonel Hawley, and after prayer by Chaplain Evans the secretary announced the following as having answered roll call.

STAFF.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Chaplain Joseph S. Evans, Hospital Steward T. Benton Aitken, and Commissary Sergeant W. Pusey West.

COMPANY A.

Samuel B. Smiley, Eli H. Baldwin, Bernard Hawley, William H. Harp, Alfred Mullen, Charles D. Patterson, Joseph T. Pierce,

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William H. H. Pierce, Charles P. Rushton, Jacob S. Stott, William Stamp, George J. Steitler, Henry B. Thompson, Charles W. Roberts.

COMPANY B.

Ralph Buckley, John B. Silvey, Charles W. Broadbent, Jacob Barlow, Edwin Cooper, Thomas Chambers, Charles Creamer, Elmer Edwards, Gardner Kelley, Jesse W. Paist, Edward D. Sipler, George H. Shillingford, John J. Wilkinson.

COMPANY C.

James B. Whitercraft, William C. Dickey, Jacob Z. Webb, George G. Taylor, John A. Smith, Richard F. Cowan, David E. Kirk, John A. Leek, John R. McFadden, William H. Pierson, Lambdon F. Thomas, W. Harrison Worth, Robert G. Woodside.

COMPANY D.

Norris L. Yarnall, Joseph Pratt, C. D. M. Broomhall, J. Frank Black, Benjamin Brooke, Benjamin T. Green, W. Wayne Vogdes, William H. Beatty, William T. Innes, Jr., John F. Worrilow, Joel Hollingsworth, Hunter Brooke, James Cheetham, Lorenzo F. Davis, Jesse Darlington, Jr., William G. Davidson, Harry R. Duey, Anderson Fielding, John L. Grim, William Gamble, Edward B. Green, John H. Henderson, William G. Howarth, Brinton J. Heyburn, John D. Howard, Philip R. Johnson, George D. Miller, Charles Moore, Pennell Stackhouse, Stephen T. Smith, Walker Y. Wells, Charles W. Watkins, Henry C. Warburton.

COMPANY E.

Edwin Otley, Richard D. Townsend, Josiah Burnett, George F. Baily, Thomas W. Taylor, Moses M. Brown, Elias W. Copeland, David Cox, John J. Epright, George B. Foreman, George D. Farra, Ezekiel R. Griffith, Joseph W. Hall, Edward T. Harlan, Frederick Ingram, S. S. Johnson, Davis Moulder, Emmor L. Talley, Joseph B. Taylor, James Wilson, Davis E. Townsend.

COMPANY F.

William W. Potts, Thomas T. Smith, William Williams, Mifflin W. Bailey, Reese M. Bailey, John S. Baldwin, William

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H. Bush, John I. Chalfant, Charles Daller, Peter Gamble, Michael Loughran, Townsend A. Mercer, I. Walton Martin, James McClintock, Samuel Penniger, David C. Windle, Charles P. Keech.

COMPANY G.

Edward F. James, Joseph N. Marshall, John W. Crothers, Jacob E. James, Gilpin B. Underwood, William Mendenhall, J. Underwood, Jr., William D. Webster, Wilmer Woods.

COMPANY H.

Samuel K. Crozier, William Trainer, Jr., James C. Hinkson, Charles Bonsall, Jr., Robert Casey, Jr., Robert M. Green, Benjamin F. Hirst, Harvey E. Pierce, Horatio N. Platt, Isaac E. Price, Moses Williams, Samuel W. Neeld.

COMPANY I.

Joseph B. Hinkson, Nicholas Garrigan, Lewis T. Johnson, Enos W. Ross.

COMPANY K.

William W. Stott, Henry C. Wells, Lewis Wilson, Enos C. Baker, Joseph C. Freel, John T. Garrett, David E. Gordon, George Harkins, John Judge, William Kane, Milton McFadden, Elisha H. Newlin.

Chaplain Evans then offered the following report:

To the Officers and Members of the Association of the Survivors of the 124th Regiment, P. V.:

COMRADES: Your Committee on Obituaries, appointed at our last reunion, held at Chester, Delaware County, Pa., beg leave to submit the following:

SECOND LIEUTENANT JOHN A. GROFF.

Was mustered into Company A, 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, August 8, 1862, as Sergeant. On October 20, 1862, was promoted to the rank of First Sergeant, and on February 2, 1863, to Second Lieutenant.

He served faithfully and honorably for the full term of his enlistment, and was honorably mustered out with his regiment, May 17, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Comrade Groff being left at a tender age an orphan, by the death of

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his father, was compelled by force of circumstances to seek his own living. He spent several years of his early life with an honored member of the Society of Friends, Norris Maris, near Chester Springs, Pa. While there he acquired an education which fitted him for places of honor and usefulness in after life.

Notwithstanding the peculiar influences which surrounded his early life, which were of a non-combative character, his heart was fired by a spirit of patriotism when the flag of his country was fired upon by rebel traitors. These impulses led him to enlist in defense of that dear old flag.

After the close of the war he became a teacher in the Soldiers' Orphans' School, at Chester Springs, near his old home. He did faithful service in this capacity to those whom the dead, who had sacrificed their lives in the same holy cause in which he had served, had left to the care and protection of the living, until in 1869, he was elected to the office of Recorder of Deeds of Chester County, Pennsylvania, which office he filled with honor and credit. At the close of his term of office, feeling he must seek a broader field for his talents and energies, he entered upon the study of law in the office of the late lamented Hon. Judge Futhey.

After his admission to the bar of the courts of Chester County he continued in practice in his chosen profession up to the time of his death.

Comrade Groff ever had a warm place in his heart for the soldiers' orphans. He paid frequent visits to his former school at Chester Springs. Invariably on each succeeding Fourth of July, as the years passed away, he would gather about him some of his old comrades of the war, and, with a generous supply of fireworks, would proceed on the evening of that day to the school, and there have his own heart rejuvenated and made glad at the manifestations of delight and true enjoyment by the children.

Comrade Groff, after a painful and lingering illness, died in the borough of West Chester, Pennsylvania, on December 13, 1887. His remains, accompanied by a number of his late comrades in arms and his relatives and friends, were interred in Fernwood Cemetery, Delaware County, Pa.

SERGEANT JOHN MIDDLETON CLAYTON.

Was mustered in as First Sergeant of Company H, 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, on August 9, 1862. He served honorably and faithfully in this capacity until the end of his term of enlistment. He was mustered out with his company, on May 16, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of service.

He was born in Bethel, Delaware County, Pa., October 13, 1840. His father, John Clayton, was an earnest Whig, and was a delegate to the National convention that nominated General Harrison in 1840. During that most remarkable campaign the twin brothers John and William were born. William was named after the President and John after the Vice-President. Their names as recorded in the family Bible were William Henry Harrison Clayton and John Tyler Clayton. After Tyler's treachery and desertion to the Democrats, a family counsel was called and the name "Tyler" was

stricken out of John's name and the name of "Middleton" substituted. The intention was that instead of being named after Vice-President Tyler, he should be named after Hon. John M. Clayton, then U. S. Senator for Delaware. John had a good English education, and was also a fair Latin scholar. He was remarkable for his gentle but firm disposition. He had perfect control of his passions, and was never known to speak loud or lose his temper. He was a forcible debater and a good public speaker. He was, from his youth, a consistent member of the M. E. Church and stood high in the Masonic Fraternity. After the termination of the war, at the suggestion of his brother, General Powell Clayton, he removed to Arkansas and became extensively engaged in planting cotton in Jefferson County, near Pine Bluff. He soon took a prominent position in public affairs. He served with credit in the Legislature of the State, and was five times elected sheriff of Jefferson County. At the earnest solicitation of his political friends he consented to become a candidate for Congress from the Second District of Arkansas, and was regularly nominated for office, his Democratic competitor being Hon. R. C. Breckinridge. Soon after the polls had closed it was conceded that he had been elected by a majority too large to be overcome by a fraudulent manipulation of the counting officers. To overcome the difficulty it was necessary to throw out the entire vote of the county of Conway, where he had his greatest following. While the officers of this county were preparing their return, a party of masked and armed men entered the room, captured the ballots and all papers and burned them in the public highway. Notwithstanding this outrage and the fraudulent tampering with the returns in other districts, Mr. Breckinridge's majority was only a few hundred. Clayton's friends insisted upon a contest for the purpose of exposing the disgraceful frauds, and although warned that his life would be the price of the contest, he determined to prosecute it. While taking depositions at Plummersville on the evening of January 29, 1889, he was assassinated by being shot through the window where he was seated conversing with a friend. A full charge of buck shot was fired into his head and neck, causing instant death.

To the disgrace of the State of Arkansas, the perpetrators of this crime, although well known, have not been brought to justice, and in all probability never will be. Socially John M. Clayton had no enemies in Arkansas; his assassination was the outcome of a purely political conspiracy.

Upon his father's side John M. Clayton was descended from the same common ancestor as the one for whom he was named, Hon. John M. Clayton, of Delaware. His mother was a blood relation of Commodore Decatur: she left four sons, Thomas J. Clayton, President Judge of the Thirty-second District of Pennsylvania; General Powell Clayton, late Governor and U. S. Senator from Arkansas, and Judge William W. H. Clayton, at present U. S. Attorney at Fort Smith, Ark., he having resigned his office of Judge to accept his present appointment. He was also a member of Company H, 124th Regt., Pa. Vols.

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DAVID F. HOUSTON.

Was mustered into Company F, 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, on August 11, 1862. He served faithfully in the capacity of private for the full term of enlistment, and was honorably mustered out with the surviving members of his regiment on May 16, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Comrade Houston, who was present at our reunion held in the city of Chester, one year ago, and who was at that time appointed chairman of a committee to consider the propriety of making an effort to erect a memorial tablet on the Antietam battlefield, was the very picture of health and happiness. He was a man of fine physique, and possessed of remarkable traits of mind and character, which fitted him in an eminent degree for places of honor and usefulness among his fellows. After the close of the war he held several responsible positions at different periods in the Government service, which he filled with honor and integrity.

Possessed of rare business qualifications, he was called and chosen to fill many positions in business circles and places of trust in his native State, and at the time of his death he stood at the head of vast iron and coal interests in the town of Roanoke, Virginia, which place he had chosen and occupied as his residence for some years past. He at one time filled the position of councilman of the borough of Roanoke, and was chosen the first president of the new City Council of Roanoke in 1885.

So genial was his character, and so conspicuous his varied talents, that he was chosen in the autumn of 1887 to occupy a position as a legislator in the Senate of the great State of Virginia, in a district that strongly opposed him in political faith, which position he honorably filled to the day of his lamented death.

Comrade Houston was fatally injured by a fall upon the ice as he was about to enter the door of his brother's home, in the city of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, where he was visiting on Saturday, February 16, 1889, from which injury he died in a few moments after entering the house.

His remains, attended by a large concourse of relatives and loving friends, were interred in the cemetery at Upper Octoraro Church, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, beside the grave of his mother, on Wednesday, February 20, 1889. Comrade Houston was born in Colerain, Lancaster County, Pa., July 16, 1843. He was in his forty-sixth year at the date of his untimely death.

LEWIS FARRA.

Was mustered into Company A, 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, on August 13, 1862. He served faithfully as a good soldier throughout the entire term for which he enlisted, and was mustered out with his company, May 17, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of enlistment.

Comrade Farra was a man of genial disposition, and made friends wherever he was known. After the war he engaged in his chosen occupation of blacksmithing. He was thus engaged when his last sickness, which resulted in his death, overtook him.

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He was present at our reunion at Chester, Pennsylvania, last year. He always manifested a warm interest in the affairs of our organization. His death was the more to be lamented from the fact that he left a widow and several children who were dependent upon his efforts for support.

His death took place May 24, 1889. His remains were accompanied to their last resting place in Greenmount Cemetery, West Chester, by a detail from General George A. McCall Post, No. 31, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Pennsylvania, of which he was an honored member at the time of his death. He was born April 26, 1841, and was in the forty-ninth year of his age at the time of his death.

FIRST SERGEANT JAMES H. NAYLOR.

Was mustered into Company G, 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, on August 12, 1862. He served faithfully and effectively in his position during the whole period of the regiment's service, and was mustered out with his company, on May 16, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Comrade Naylor was a man of uncommon firmness of conviction. When his mind was satisfied that a thing was right nothing could move him from that conviction. He was an exemplary citizen, an honest and industrious tradesman, and could be depended upon to fulfill any engagement that he might enter into. He was for many years a contracting plasterer, and was much sought after in that line by those who knew him.

His death occurred in the city of Philadelphia, on February 5, 1889. His remains, attended by a delegation of General George A. McCall Post, No. 31, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Pennsylvania, were interred in Greenmount Cemetery, West Chester, Pennsylvania, on February 8, 1889.

LIEUTENANT JOSEPH G. CUMMINS.

Was mustered in as first sergeant of Company D, 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, on August 9, 1862, and was promoted to second lieutenant of same company, August 16, 1862. He served faithfully and effectively with his regiment during the term of its enlistment. While in Virginia he acted as quartermaster of the regiment in October and November of 1862. He was mustered out with his company on May 16, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Shortly after his return from the army he was appointed Deputy Provost Marshal for the counties of Chester and Delaware, which position he held with honor until about the beginning of the year 1865.

He was postmaster of the borough of Media, Delaware County, under the administration of President Andrew Johnson, for about three years.

Comrade Cummins was a man of genial disposition, of correct business habits, and unflinching integrity of character.

Up to within about one year of his lamented death he was engaged in the stationery and news agency business, in the borough of Media. He

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relinquished business on account of failing health, and died at his home of pulmonary consumption, on December 1, 1887. He left a widow and four children to mourn his loss. His remains, attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends, and by the members of Bradbury Post, No. 149, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Pennsylvania, of which he was a member, were interred in Media Cemetery, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, on December 4, 1887.

JOSEPH S. EVANS,
ROBERT M. GREEN,
Committee.

Committee to Secure Ground for Tablet on Antietam Battle-field reported having written to the party owning the desired site, but received no reply. The committee, on motion, was discharged.

Nominations of officers being in order, the following were elected:

President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.
Vice-president, Captain Charles W. Roberts.
Secretary, Charles P. Keech.
Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth.

The following places were named for meeting in 1890: Oxford, Coatesville, Media, Conshohocken, and West Chester.

On vote being taken, Oxford was unanimously named.

On motion of Comrade Harry Thompson, each member was requested to notify the secretary of his post office address, with such other addresses of members of the regiment as they might know of, also the date of death and place of burial of all deceased members.

On motion of Robert M. Green, the president was authorized to appoint a Tablet Committee.

The president made the following appointments:

Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans.
Historian, C. D. M. Broomhall.

Committee on Obituary: Joseph S. Evans, Thomas T. Smith, Robert M. Green.

Committee on Tablet: Robert M. Green, Company H; Captain Charles W. Roberts, Company A; Lieutenant Ralph Buckley, Company B; Lieutenant William C. Dickey, Company

C; Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Company D; Thomas W. Taylor, Company E; Charles P. Keech, Company F; Captain Edward F. James, Company G; Joseph Hinkson, Company I; Captain W. W. Stott, Company K.

AT THE BANQUET.

At the conclusion of the business session, at 2.30 o'clock, the regiment, escorted by Du Pont Post and its fife and drum corps, proceeded to the banquet in Institute Hall, where they were joined by a host of invited guests, who had been escorted from Judge J. Frank Ball's office by the Reception Committee.

The hall was set with six long tables, five of which extended east and west and one north and south. All were handsomely decorated, and the food and choice morsels with which they were loaded delighted the appetite.

Captain Edward F. James, chairman of the Reception Committee, presided. At his right were Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Judge John M. Broomall, Senator Higgins, George H. Bates, Washington Jones, Rev. L. E. Barrett, Judge Ball, Rev. David Tully, F. Eden Bach, Rev. Joseph S. Evans, and Captain J. W. De Witt. On the left were Governor Biggs, City Auditor Newell, Colonel Layfield, Department Commander Ayars, Post Commander Duffy, Chaplain McCoy, President of Wilmington Council, Mr. Farra, and Colonel Norton. Fully 500 people attended the banquet.

REMARKS OF JOSEPH AD. THOMPSON.

Joseph Ad. Thompson, editor of the *Chester Evening News*, being called upon, said, substantially:

"I did not expect to be called on for a speech on this occasion, and I will commence by saying I am both surprised and delighted—surprised that I should have the honor of making a little after dinner speech, and delighted with the grand ovation you have given the 124th Regiment. It is a rousing reception, such as we have never before realized, and you have overwhelmed us with your magnificent welcome. It is a genuine, substantial, cordial welcome all along the line, and it does credit to your State, your city and all your people.

"We are not used to such marked attentions, and that must excuse us for our awkwardness in acknowledging them, but I assure you if you could look into our hearts you would discover that you had struck the bull's eye

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of our gratitude. When it was proposed to hold this reunion in another State I thought it was a mistake, for I imagined you would say, as we marched along your streets, 'What do these Pennsylvania Dutchmen want in Delaware?' and that you would give us a slice of cold shoulder. But I was mistaken—very much mistaken, for I find that the farther we go from home the better they like us, and on that theory I favor Baltimore or Richmond for a future occasion.

"Why, Mr. Chairman, when we came here this morning, we found all Wilmington waiting to receive us, with a big slice of the State as an annex. The streets were decorated with National bunting, and between the red and white stripes was the warm word of welcome. The mayor of your beautiful and prosperous city and the members of the City Council gave us greeting to the city, and your Governor gave us the whole Commonwealth for the day. The Grand Army boys touched elbow and gave fraternal greeting, and the people on the sidewalks and at the windows all said 'Welcome!'

"If the President of the United States had come here, I do not believe he would have had such a reception as we are having. No, sir, we don't get such receptions at home. When we meet up there it does not cause a ripple. They don't turn out and make it lively as you do. They don't drape their houses with bunting as you do. Why, there is nothing there to show we are coming—no bunting, not even a shirt-tail waving in the breeze.

"That scene at the Opera House was a grand one. The whole proceedings were warm and enthusiastic. The Governor, who sits on your right, made a rattling speech, and it did the boys good. I did not believe there was so much fire in the old gentleman. And this banquet! Look at it, with its long tables filled with delicacies, and surrounded with more than five hundred happy people, provided by the generosity of the citizens and served by beautiful girls and comely women. And all this without money and without price.

"I cannot do justice to the occasion. I am thrice full—full of astonishment, of gratitude and dinner. Isn't that a happy trinity? I can find no words to thank you for this reception. It is beyond cold paragraphs, but I do assure you we appreciate it, and thank you, one and all. Some day it may be our privilege to make a return for all this, and while we should not be able to do so in the princely style you have shown, we will do our best to show our remembrance of this pleasant occasion. We shall leave you with the reflection that you have made this reunion the best one in our history. God bless you all."

Hon. George H. Bates was called upon, and said:

Mr. Chairman: It would be much more agreeable for me to hear others than to speak myself upon this occasion, but I certainly do not regret the opportunity which is afforded me to express the pleasure which it has given me to meet the members of the 124th Regiment under such propitious circumstances.

I hope that Wilmington is entitled to be characterized as a city given to hospitality under any circumstances, but our near neighbors of Chester and Delaware Counties are always expected to feel themselves especially at home here. We have so many interests in common, and there are so many ties which bind our people together, that I hope it is impossible for you to feel yourselves strangers here upon this, or any other occasion.

Inasmuch as no special sentiment has been assigned to me I feel at liberty to select my own; and it is suggested by the unusual opportunity which I have had during the past summer to observe the working of the system of keeping large standing armies for maintenance of the peace. During two months that I spent in the capital of the German Empire, which claims to have, at this time, the strongest and best disciplined army in Europe, my mind was constantly drawn to the radical difference between our system and theirs, and I am free to say that the result of my observation is, that for a Republic the system which we have adopted is the one which affords the greatest security for the future. Their system is to withdraw from the occupations of peace a very large proportion of their able-bodied men to constitute a standing army of immense proportions. Our system is to maintain a small standing army to serve the purpose, in case of war, of furnishing trained officers for the prompt organization of a large volunteer force. This system has in this country already been subjected to a severe trial, and you who stand before me, most of you veterans of the late war, are living witnesses of the successful result of that trial.

During my recent visit to Berlin we were invited to witness the blessing of a flag and its presentation by the Emperor to the regiment of which he had been Colonel before he came to the throne. The religious ceremonies of blessing the flag took place in the great hall of the old palace of Frederick the Great, at Potsdam, in the presence of all the high officers of the German Army and Navy and also of the royal family. After the prayer and an address by the clergyman we proceeded to the parade grounds where, awaiting the Emperor, the regiment stood at parade rest three thousand strong.

There was present, as a spectator, an enthusiastic American, who was asked by one of the Germans present if we had anything like those splendid troops in America. Determined not to lower the American flag on that occasion, he responded: "Oh, yes; we have millions of them, and after the late war I saw them take nearly a week to pass in review." This boastful remark that we have in this country an army of millions was not, after all, so far from the truth. By virtue of our admirable militia system, which, owing largely to the interest taken in it by our present Governor, has been developed to most excellent results in our own State, we have always available an immense body of men which the quickness of resource of our people could, in a week or a month, transform into an efficient and well-disciplined army, to which I would not hesitate to trust the defense of our flag either against sedition at home or aggression from abroad. The

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patriotic spirit and the natural capacity to deal with emergencies which have always distinguished our people, will be found in the future, as in the past, equal to any and every demand which may be made upon them. It is because of the necessity of our relying upon these characteristics that I welcome the recurrence of occasions like this, the tendency of which is to encourage the maintenance of these organizations, to which we may be obliged to look at any time for protection and defense.

Let us then look with indifference upon the mailed hosts which Europe requires to keep the peace, and for ourselves continue to rely upon the citizen-soldier, in time of peace; engaged in the arts of peace and contributing to the aggregate wealth of the nation, but ready, at any moment, to respond to a call to arms from the government, and to rally to the defense of the flag of his country.

Captain Albert Magnin, of the 99th Pennsylvania Volunteers, a visitor with the 124th Regiment, was called on, and spoke in part as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster and Comrades: The hour is late for me to attempt a speech. We are getting too old to stay out very late at nights. The time was when we were expected to stay up late and get up very early in the morning, or be routed out by a shell or solid shot. However, those days are over, and their memory alone remains; and in the retrospect we believe the North is better for the war. The North needed the discipline of victory. The South is better for it; the South needed the discipline of defeat. We have tears for the fallen and for those who mourn them still; and we have sympathy for our comrades who go through life suffering and under disadvantages on account of their wounds. No man except he who has been compelled to undergo it can imagine what it is to have lost a limb; and my old comrade Captain Ayars, your Department Commander, with whom I served four years during the war, said to me that there is scarcely a moment but that he suffers pain from the loss of his arm, and I have to say that when the Department of Delaware, Grand Army of the Republic, elected and honored Captain Peter B. Ayars by making him their Department Commander, they honored themselves, because he came from the ranks, from the boys, won his way up and secured his promotion by courage and bravery on almost every battlefield in which the Army of the Potomac was engaged. I am glad to be with you to-day to witness the loyalty of your people, their warm greeting, and to hear words of encouragement spoken everywhere. It is a kind of reunion we do not often witness, and makes us feel good to know that we are yet remembered and appreciated. The men who bore the brunt of the war for the preservation of the Union and lifted the "Old Flag" above the clouds, so that the nations of the earth could see and be impressed with the truth that we were a nation of giants and could govern ourselves, sent a ray of light and a benediction to every enslaved people on the face of the earth; and I

believe this Republic that we have saved will yet attend the funeral of every monarchy, and the burial of every governmental despotism under the skies of God.

Governor Biggs being called on, made a most humorous and happy speech. It is impossible to give a correct rendition of it. It was replete with wit and humor, happy hits, and timely historical references. The Governor ably defended himself from the charge made by Chaplain McCoy, in the Opera House, of a want of gallantry to the ladies.

Department Commander Ayars offered the following resolution:

Resolved., That our thanks and three rousing cheers be tendered to Captain Edward F. James, the chairman of the Committee of Arrangements.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the cheers and a "tiger" given with a will.

In response to a chorus of calls, Captain James responded:

"Comrades: If 'brevity is the soul of wit,' my speech will be witty. I thank you most heartily for the words of commendation which you have so generously expressed in the resolution just passed. I thank you for the endorsement of those cheers, and particularly the 'tiger.'

"If I were to attempt to give expressions to my feelings, I could do no better than to echo an expression Colonel Hawley made use of in my presence this morning: 'This is one of the proudest and happiest days of my life.'

"I will not attempt to deny that I have labored hard and made some sacrifices to render this reception a success. But it has been a labor of love. I am repaid a thousandfold by the expressions of gratitude and pleasure which have met me on every side from my comrades of the 124th.

"But let me not magnify my office or my service. I have been but a small factor in the success which has crowned the labors incident to this day.

"To DuPont Post as a body, whose membership so generously and enthusiastically entered into and supported every effort put forth to make this reception worthy of the occasion, to my colleagues of the Committee of Arrangements, every one of whom worked with a will; to our citizens who so patriotically and cheerfully furnished the 'sinews of war'; to the merchants and residents of the line of parade, who so profusely and elegantly decorated their homes and places of business; to His Excellency, Governor Biggs, Senator Higgins, Hon. George H. Bates, and His Honor, Mayor Harrington, and the members of our City Council, and to Prof.

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Dushane Cloward and his quartette and accompanist, who have aided us so greatly in honoring our guests; to the press of our city, who have lent their aid in every way to arouse public interest, to the proprietor of the Opera House, and last, but far from least, ABOVE ALL, to the Ladies' Aid Society of DuPont Post for this elegant repast, which appeals as nothing else does or can appeal to the hearts of men, are we indebted. To these so named belong the honor of the day—not to your chairman.

"But, comrades and gentlemen, the hour is late. Many of our guests have been compelled to leave, and the last of my duties as chairman devolves upon me—to adjourn these festivities. It is with a feeling of regret that I do so. In spite of the gladsome spirit which has prevailed all day, there has been in my heart an undereurrent of sadness. As I sat on the stage of the Opera House and looked in the faces of my comrades of the 124th, I was thankful so many were spared and permitted to be with us. But the thought would shape itself, 'How long will these reunions last?' Our ranks are rapidly thinning. Life has gone hard with many of us. The exposures incident to a soldier's life left seeds of disease which have served to shorten the lives of many.

"Before many more years shall roll away the battle of life will be fought out, and it will be 'taps' and 'Lights out' for us all. But reunions such as we have enjoyed to-day will make the journey more pleasant, and the spirit of comradeship will lighten many a load and assuage many a sorrow.

"Again thanking you for the honor you have done me, I declare this meeting adjourned."

After spending some time in social intercourse and leave-takings, we took up our line of march for our homes, with grateful feelings for the attentions which had been showered upon us and the hospitalities we had received.

The day will always be a bright spot in the memory of every member of the Association who was permitted to be present.



OXFORD REUNION.

(*Sixth Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1890.

Upon arrival at the station, the regiment was met by the Oxford Band and Thompson Post, G. A. R., who acted as escort. The survivors of the regiment were followed by Du Pont Post, No. 2, and Phil Sheridan Post, No. 23, G. A. R., Wilmington, Del., Sons of Veterans Camp, No. 247, and the Nottingham Band, K. G. E., of Oxford. The line marched to the fair grounds, and the reunion was held in the grand-stand.

Dr. J. Willis Huston, of Oxford, chairman of Committee on Reception, spoke as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Soldiers: As we stand and gaze into each other's faces to-day, surrounded as we are by pleasant, peaceful scenery, happiness depicted on every countenance, the knowledge that we are at peace with all mankind, no entangling alliances nor threatening calamities overhanging us, the angel of peace hovering over our altar with outspread wings, under such environments, how like a frenzied dream reappear through memories the scenes of this day, this hour, twenty-eight years ago. But we know it is not a dream; the traces of the havoc of war have only been erased by the onward march of time. Twenty-eight years ago, at this hour, many of the fathers, brothers, husbands and sons of this community were standing shoulder to shoulder upon the sanguinary field of Antietam, the recipients of a soldier's baptism with their own blood, enveloped with a smoky darkness their vision could not penetrate, deafened by the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry, belching forth their cyclones of shot and shell, carrying death and mutilation to our fast decimating ranks, and sorrow, anguish and despair to dear ones at home, many of whom were assembled in their churches, their chapels, others in their closets, all invoking and supplicating the God of battles for the success of our cause and the safety of their loved ones.

"To-day fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, have assembled here to extend a glad welcome to the survivors of the 124th Regiment, P. V., in recognition of the deep debt of gratitude we owe them. And at the same time we hold out the olive branch of peace to our former erring brethren of Seeschia and gladly welcome them back into the fold of a common political brotherhood. We meet to-day not to recall memories that will revive buried animosities, bitter passions or sectional issues—but especially to do honor to these brave soldiers, who when the unity, integrity and prosperity of our country were threatened; when

Oxford Reunion, 1890.

diplomacy had failed to heal the widening breach; when naught but the arbitrament of arms could stay the progress of the heresy of secession, then you left the plow in the furrow, the hammer on the anvil, the jack plane on the bench, leaving everything loved behind you, and mustering in your mighty strength went forth to offer your lives as sacrifices, that the noblest and best government on the face of God's green earth should not perish, but be preserved and transmitted to generations yet unborn. It is not my province to speak for the citizens of Oxford and vicinity in extending our welcome to the survivors of the 124th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, and their distinguished guests. That honor and pleasure has been delegated to those equal to this or any other occasion. But for myself I cannot forego the opportunity of tendering to you my individual, heartfelt, welcome greeting, to this town of my adoption. Having witnessed the heroism displayed by you on the blood-drenched field of Antietam, I would be recreant to the obligations of manhood did I fail on this occasion to bear testimony thereto. Bound to many of your members by all the ties that bind society I cannot but be proud of the records for bravery of your Lynch, Coates, Webster, Broomall, Worth, Baker, Martin, Fleming, Houston and others, former comrades in times of peace. How well the regiment of which you formed a part deserved the complimentary report of General McClellan can only be appreciated by those who shared the dangers and braved the terrors of the historic cornfield.

[NOTE BY EDITOR: Page 202, of McClellan's report, says: "The 124th Pennsylvania Volunteers were pushed across the turnpike into the woods beyond J. Miller's house, with orders to hold the position as long as possible."]

But a few days in the service you were hurriedly thrown into the breach made in our lines by the retiring of that superb body of troops, the Pennsylvania Reserves. Nobly you performed the duty assigned you; not a man hesitated or faltered, but amid a blighting storm of iron hail and leaden rain at fearful cost of life and limb in which your gallant colonel and many others were stricken down, some to rise no more on earth, you advanced and not only recovered your former lines, but placed your standard where veteran troops had failed to penetrate. This position you held with Spartan bravery until relieved by the Philadelphia Brigade. It is no disparagement of your bravery to say the Philadelphians (many of whom were Chester and Delaware County boys and some were Blue Hen's Chickens) charged onward in your advance and broke the Confederate lines, thus deciding the fate of the day on the right. These troops were the veterans of the Peninsula, the heroes of the Seven Days' Fight, the flower of the chivalry of the Army of the Potomac, and at Gettysburg the victors of the Bloody Angle and the Devil's Den. Yet their brilliant charge at Antietam might not have been a success had not a handful of heroic

boys detached from the 124th, and led by the brave and lamented late Colonel D. F. Houston, silenced the Confederate battery which was doing such fearful execution in checking any attempt made to advance across the cornfield. To these brave fellows much of the credit of the Confederate repulse is due, and historians say, it was here that the fate of the day was decided. Doubtless some of these brave fellows are with us to-day. But I am transcending my limit, as I am neither biographer nor historian for this occasion, only directed to organize the meeting."

Dr. Huston then introduced Rev. W. R. Bingham, of Oxford, who said, in part :

"We welcome you, dear comrades, to-day to our homes and our hearts. Among men I know, and those I do not know, I know not where to find men better than those we welcome here to-day. Furrows mark your faces, many a winter's blast has left its mark, and many a summer's heat has bronzed your faces. But I do not look for beauty, but for the brave men who stood and fought while the cowards ran. Oxford stands to-day where she ought always to stand—first in welcoming the brave. I am sorry I am not a soldier, but if I was, all the money in this world would not buy the name."

Mr. Bingham went on to describe the battles of Antietam, Chancellorsville, and others, and pictured to the soldiers their bravery and the hardships they had to endure. He concluded by denouncing the man who is not the friend of the soldier, as what this nation's got to-day was bought by blood. He also spoke at some length on "pensions," and said there was talk about some crowding in and trying to get pensions who were not entitled to them, and said that it would be better to pay ten that were not soldiers than to cheat one that was a soldier.

"In order to give these brave men pensions they should tax my property and every one's else, but that they should succeed, as it is to them we owe our present prosperity."

Colonel Hawley, president of the Association, was next introduced, and spoke as follows :

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is a task beyond my power to make a proper reply to the eloquent address of welcome of Rev. Mr. Bingham, to which you have just listened, but I can at least say that I

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speak the sentiment of the 124th Regiment when I say we most heartily appreciate this royal welcome from the citizens of Oxford. I will not be so selfish, however, as to claim all the honor for the 124th Regiment and the members of the Grand Army with us to-day, but will accept it as the loyal feeling of these good people towards each and every one who wore the Blue, whether he be the humblest soldier in the ranks or the ablest general in command.

"Twenty-eight years have passed by since Company C left this borough. Those years have changed us from boys to old men; death has also reduced our number, and this year we mourn the loss of Lieutenant Crowl among those who have been mustered into the Grand Army above.

"Business duties have so scattered us that the numbers at our annual gatherings is small, but the letters received from the absent ones show they are with us in spirit if not in person.

"While we had our share of the sufferings and privations incident to camp life, still we had an equal share with others of the pleasures, and if you could but listen to the stories that will be told after the adjournment of this meeting you would imagine army life to be one continued picnic, time having worn off the rough places and preserved only the bright spots.

"It is useless for me to say that we soldiers enjoy these reunions, but when our friends give us such a welcome as we received last year at Wilmington, and this to-day by our friends of Oxford, these days become the brightest of our lives.

"Last year we were made to regret we had not enlisted as soldiers from Delaware, so kind was that little State to us on September 17, 1889; but now we come back, and are glad to claim Chester County as the home of our birth, and hope she may ever be proud of the soldiers who fought under her banners. As there is much in store for you I will no longer detain you, but will close as I began by thanking you all for your kind remembrances of our earnest endeavors to serve you in the face of the enemies of our country."

Colonel Hawley introduced Rev. Joseph S. Evans, Chaplain of the regiment, who spoke as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, citizens of Oxford and vicinity: As the years roll by, the hearts and souls of the old soldiers become more and more drawn toward each other.

"There is a strange, mysterious influence, I cannot understand or explain it, that tends to bind more closely together, in true manly affection, those who have shared the toils, trials and dangers of soldier life, such as we experienced in the late war. And hence it is that we look forward to these annual reunions with deep interest and pleasant anticipations. For several years past we have had with each recurring year, a warm, pressing invitation to come to Oxford. At our meeting in Wilmington, Delaware,

last year, where we enjoyed such a generous and royal reception and ovation, we resolved to hold our next annual reunion at Oxford.

"To-day we are here. And on behalf of our president, Colonel Hawley, and in the name of the members of the 124th Regiment, I extend to you our most sincere and heartfelt thanks for the magnificent welcome and reception which we have received at your hands. As we passed through your streets on our way to this place and witnessed the manifestation of cordial welcome in the flags and bunting decorating your dwellings and places of business, and the smiling faces of the ladies and children upon the verandas and porticos greeting us at every step of our march, we could but feel that we were having a magnificent welcome.

"We have looked forward to this meeting to-day, with very pleasant anticipations; we have not been disappointed. We are more than gratified. As each year rolls by as we are on our onward march to the great eternity before us, some of our comrades are mustered out of our ranks by the hand of death. During the past year but two of our number, so far as I am aware, have been taken away. They were both members of Company C, and both formerly residents of Oxford and vicinity; I allude to Lieutenant Levi Crowl and comrade Lambdon F. Thomas. While we mourn the loss of these comrades to-day, yet we are here, inspired by the fond anticipations of the past year, the inspiring words of Dr. Huston and Dr. Bingham, in their kindly and patriotic allusions to the old soldiers, and to the survivors of the 124th Regiment, in particular, as well as by the manifestations of the citizens to which I have already referred, to have a pleasant and joyous reunion, and know that we shall not be disappointed. Again I thank you for this grand reception."

After an elaborate banquet, prepared by the Women's Christian Temperance League, was partaken of, addresses were made by Hon. Theodore K. Stubbs, Peter B. Ayars, Captain Norris L. Yarnall, Governor Benjamin T. Biggs, of Delaware, Colonel John Wainwright, John A. M. Passmore, of George G. Meade Post, No. 1, of Philadelphia, and George W. Channell, superintendent of schools at Pine Grove.

At the conclusion of the speeches, the members of the Association assembled in business meeting, and were called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans. Present, 180 comrades. The officers of the preceding year were re-elected. A vote of thanks was extended to the ladies, comrades, and citizens of Oxford for the magnificent welcome and reception received at their hands.

COATESVILLE REUNION.

(Seventh Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1891.

The day was a perfect one, not a cloud to mar the pleasure of the survivors and friends who assembled there.

The parade was composed of the Society of the 124th, Brandywine Post, No. 54, G. A. R., Daniel C. Reed Post, No. 599 (colored), Camp No. 172, Sons of Veterans, and a delegation of the P. O. S. of A.

The meeting was called to order in the Opera House, and Rev. M. M. Finch, Camden, N. J., offered prayer. Ex-Burgess Thomas H. Windle welcomed us to the borough and its hospitalities. This was responded to by Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, president of the regimental association. Hon. Marriot Brosius, of the 97th Pennsylvania Volunteers, in a stirring speech recalled some of the trials, hardships and pleasures of army life. Chaplain Evans related some of his experiences among the dying, dead and wounded.

Rev. M. M. Finch, on behalf of T. E. Frame, presented Captain Norris L. Yarnall with a framed photograph of the members of Ricketts' Battery, to the aid of which he took his company at the Battle of Antietam.

A sumptuous dinner was served, under the auspices of the Women's Relief Corps of Brandywine Post, G. A. R.

After the appetites of the comrades were appeased, the business meeting of the Association was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans. The officers of the preceding year were re-elected. A resolution was tendered the citizens of Coatesville for the hospitable treatment accorded us. It was resolved to hold the next reunion in picnic style, the place to be selected by the Executive Committee.

ELWYN REUNION.

(*Eighth Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1892.

The survivors to the number of about 150 met and renewed old acquaintances.

The meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans. The officers of the Association were re-elected.

A Funeral Committee, consisting of Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Robert M. Green, Charles P. Keech, Gilpin B. Underwood, was appointed. The duty of the committee, to provide a fund for and attend to the proper burial of any member of the Association. A feature of the occasion was the excellent music by the band of 22 boys from the Glen Mills School.

After the banquet had been partaken of, speeches were made by Colonel Hawley, Chaplain Evans, John L. Grim, Captain Norris L. Yarnall, Jesse M. Baker, and others.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

ELWYN, Sept. 17, 1892.

Resolved, That we, in our Regimental Association meeting held this day, extend our heartfelt sympathy to our aged and honored comrade, Captain Townsend, of Company E, who, because of severe affliction, is deprived from meeting with us.

Resolved, That the survivors assembled this day at Elwyn, Delaware County, Pa., hereby express our appreciation of the services of the boys' band, from the Glen Mills School for the appropriate music discoursed by them, and that we extend to the band and their courteous leader our sincere thanks.

A resolution was also adopted thanking Secretary Charles P. Keech for his efficient work.

It was decided to hold the next reunion at West Chester, Pa., on Saturday, September 16, 1893.

WILLIAM PUSEY WEST.



1862.

He was born February 6th, 1840, on a farm now adjoining the Borough of Upland, in Delaware County, Pennsylvania. He was the son of William and Martha (Dutton) West. His grandfather was Samuel West, his great grandfather, William West; his great great grandfather, John West, called by the descendants, the emigrant, who came from England in 1715; the wife of John was Sarah Pearson, and one of their sons was Benjamin West, the celebrated painter, he being a younger brother of William West, who was the great grandfather of the present William Pusey West. The house in which Comrade West was born was built in 1696, and it and the adjoining farm were purchased by

William West (his great grandfather), and it remained in possession of the family until a few years ago.

Comrade West enlisted in Company H, of the 124th, and was promoted to Commissary-Sergeant of the regiment September 1st, 1862, and served in that capacity until the regiment was mustered out; he re-enlisted in the 29th Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia and served as Commissary-Sergeant until the regiment was discharged.

Comrade West has in his possession a gold medal that was presented to Benjamin West (the painter) when he was president of the Royal Academy in London. The medal is to descend to the oldest son (by name of West) in each succeeding generation.



Am. P. West

WEST CHESTER REUNION.

(*Ninth Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 16, 1893.

One hundred and fourteen survivors of the regiment assembled at the Tattersall Building, accompanied by a band of 29 musicians from the school at Glen Mills.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley called the meeting to order, and Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans led in prayer. In the course of the prayer he referred to the storm which the regiment passed through many years ago. His plea that all might be ready when mustered out by death, to enter the army of the redeemed in heaven, was pathetic and touching.

The Obituary Committee reported 24 deaths that had not been previously reported, as follows:

Thompson L. Alexander	James Trainer
George B. Shillingford	J. Rowland Cochran
William S. Brewster	Plummer E. Walker
Valentine Saurmilch	Jacob H. Way
John S. Sibley	Andrew J. Haws
W. Wayne Vodges	J. Bedlow
George S. Benson	J. Albert Miller
Henry M. Worth	Jerome Byer
Captain W. W. Stott	Richard T. Cowan
Joseph Hughes	Harry C. Valentine
Elmer Edwards	William Rogers
J. J. Gibbons	James B. Gordon

It was decided that the next reunion be held at Antietam, and Colonel Hawley named the following committee to take charge of the arrangements.

Captain Charles W. Roberts	Joseph Showalter
Thomas W. Taylor	Robert Woodside
Thomas T. Smith	Lieutenant William C. Dickey

Dinner was served at the Eagle Hotel, and the thanks of the Association was extended to the superintendent of the Glen Mills School and to the leader of the band from that institution.

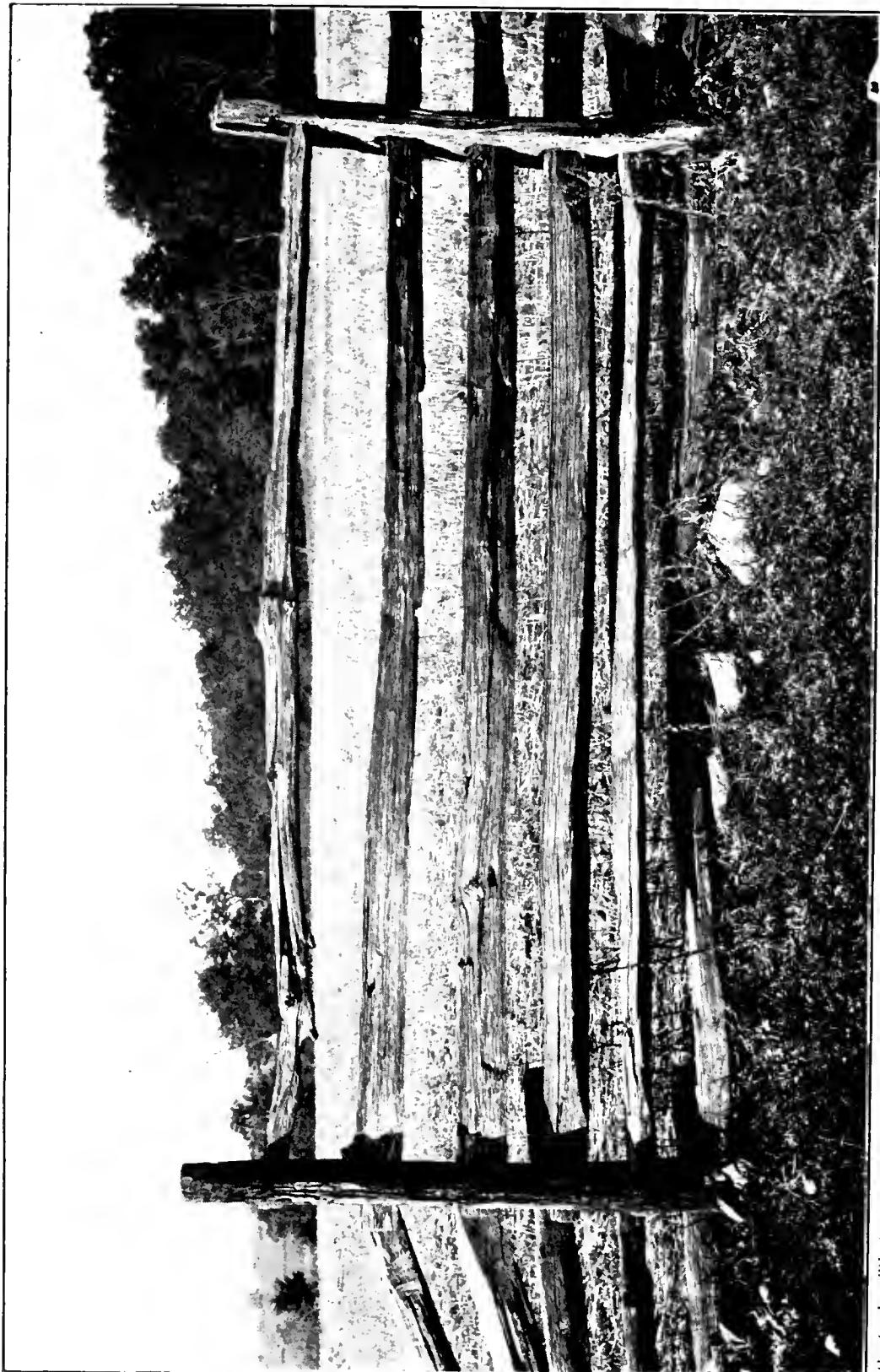


Photo by Tipton.

SECTION OF FENCE AT ANTIETAM.

in which Colonel Benjamin Brooke counted marks of 42 bullets and shells. A part of the 124th Regiment was stationed behind this fence during the battle.

ANTIETAM REUNION.

(Tenth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1894.

On Saturday morning, the survivors of the regiment to the number of 86, many of them accompanied by friends and members of their families, started on the pilgrimage to Antietam. Harper's Ferry was reached at 1.30 P. M., and the party was driven through the picturesque old town to the Hill Top House.

Colonel Hawley was then called upon, and spoke as follows:

Comrades: It seems but a few months since we were marching over these grounds with an enemy in front of us, watching every movement we made, but in those months what changes have taken place. To-day we are tendered a cordial welcome, and freely roam over this beautiful country, accompanied by our wives and children. No bristling guns appear on the surrounding heights as they did then. No guard stands at the pontoon bridge to examine our passes. No provost guard warns us to return to our regiment. The railroad trains no longer carry munitions of war, but are loaded with the product of these fertile valleys. Nice, fresh bread and juicy chicken have taken the place of hard tack and salt pork on our tables, and the old coffee kettle no longer hangs on the pole. But comrades, the intervening years have also worked changes in us; then we were all boys together, the hardships were but play to us. Now, however, picket duty on stormy nights, long marches and short rations and the excitement of the battle would soon place us where the bugle call would not be heard. I need not tell you what pleasure it affords me to meet with you on these historic grounds. It was not my privilege to accompany you here from Antietam. Owing to the good marksmanship of one of General Lee's followers, I was requested early in that engagement to retrace my steps to Pennsylvania, taking a bullet in my neck as a souvenir. You were here when I rejoined the regiment, and the reception you gave me will ever stand as one of the bright spots on my journey through life. It seems I can still hear the echo of your cheers given as you marched past me that evening after dress parade. Our visit to Loudon valley and the battlefield of Antietam will recall many incidents of pleasure and sadness. Our Commanders, Generals Slocum, Geary and Kane, together with Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg, Major Haldeman, and many of our comrades, have answered the last roll-call, and they will be missed from our company, but will still have a pleasant place in our memory. A few years more and we will join them.

Brief remarks were made by Chaplain Evans, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Robert M. Green, and Captain Charles W. Roberts.

Antietam Reunion, 1894.

On Sunday morning a pleasant drive was had to Loudon Valley, where the 124th was encamped for several months in the fall of 1862.

After dinner, some visited Maryland Heights and some drove to Charlestown, where John Brown and several of his followers were hung. In the evening religious services were conducted on one of the porches of the hotel. Chaplain Evans preached very acceptably from First Timothy, 6:12, "Fight the good fight of Faith."

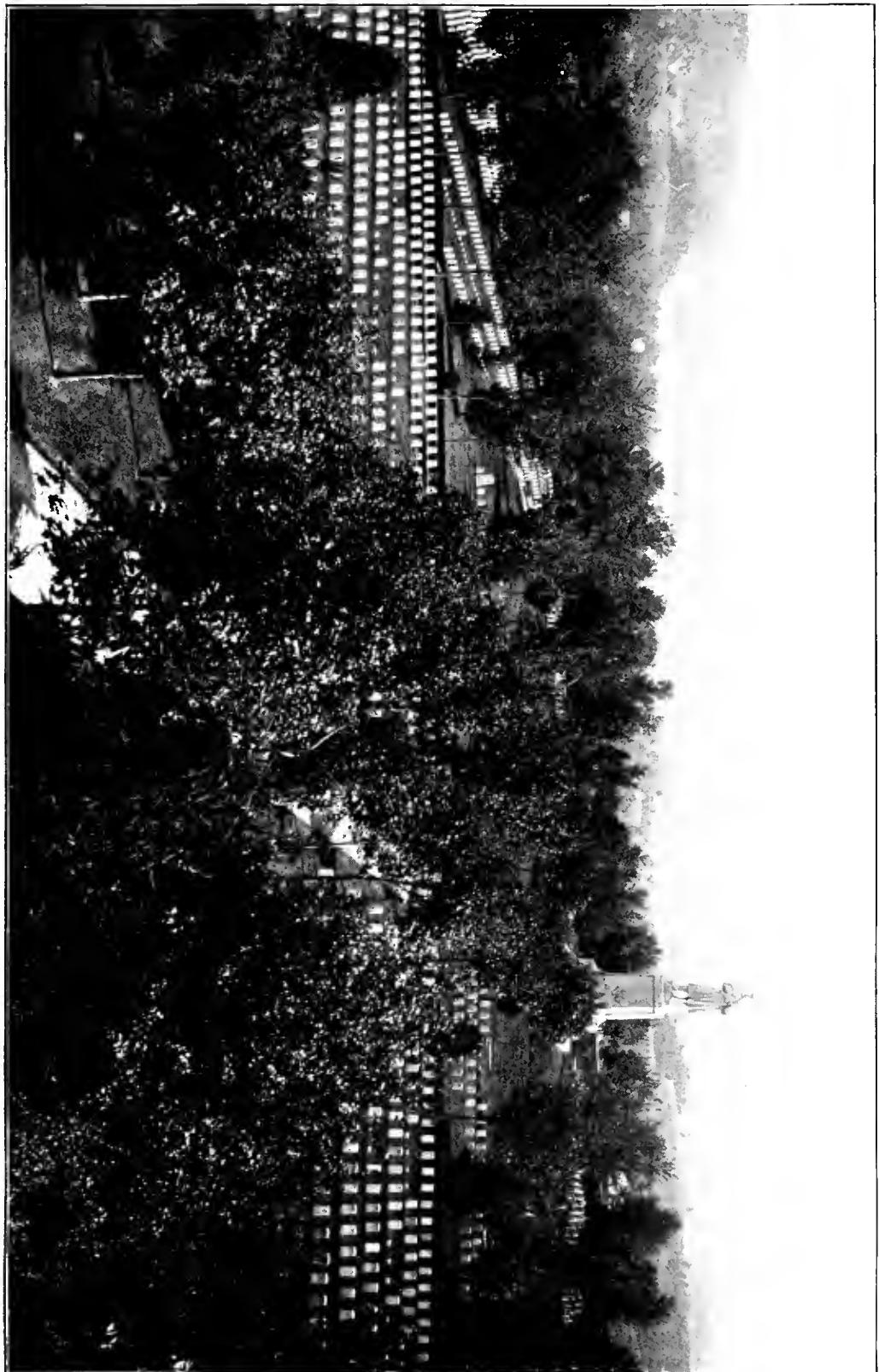
Early Monday morning preparations were made for the trip to Antietam battlefield. Carriages conveyed the party to the railroad station, where the special train was in waiting. Arriving at Keedysville, 12 miles from Harper's Ferry, the delegation was loaded into about 30 wagons and driven to the Miller farm, where, in the cornfield, the 124th received its first experience in actual warfare on that memorable day, the 17th of September, 1862, and where Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, the commander of the regiment, was severely wounded.

The business meeting of the Association was held near the spot where the colonel was wounded, the thirty-second anniversary of the regiment's baptism of fire. Chaplain Evans offered prayer, and the officers of the preceding year were re-elected. On motion, it was decided to place the monumental tablet of the regiment as near as possible to the spot where Colonel Hawley was wounded. The thanks of the Association were given Colonel Benjamin Brooke for the excellent manner in which he had perfected arrangements for the comfort of the excursionists. The committee in charge, in addition to Colonel Brooke, was Captain Charles W. Roberts, Robert M. Green, Joseph Showalter, Robert G. Woodside, Lieutenant William C. Dickey, and Thomas T. Smith.

Re-entering the carriages after the business meeting, we visited the old Dunker Church, Bloody Lane, Sharpsburg, Burnside's Bridge, National Cemetery, General McClellan's Headquarters, and back to Keedysville, where dinner was served.

At 5 P. M., the special train steamed homeward, reaching Washington at 7 P. M., and Philadelphia at 11 P. M.

Photo by Tipton.



NATIONAL CEMETERY, ANTIETAM.

VALLEY FORGE REUNION.

(Eleventh Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1895.

Upon arrival of the train at Valley Forge, there was a jolly season of handshaking and enthusiastic greeting between those who had come on the train and those who had arrived in carriages. Proceeding to Washington's Headquarters, the assemblage was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, after which Lieutenant Harry Wells, of the Committee on Arrangements, introduced General B. F. Fisher, of Valley Forge, who delivered an address of welcome, as follows:

Comrades: It is with unfeigned pleasure that I arise in obedience to the instructions of the citizens in this vicinity to extend to the surviving veterans of the 124th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers and their friends a most cordial welcome to Valley Forge. These grounds, hallowed as they are by the sufferings, endurance and devotion of that little army of patriots that was encamped upon these surrounding hills in the winter of 1777 and 1778 may add but little zest to the spirit of devotion and loyalty to the Government and the flag of our country which has marked your past history. But there is no spot that can by its memories and past associations give purer inspiration to the American soldier; and we feel that even your loyalty to the Flag and the Union may receive new strength and fervor by being here. You by your valor aided to preserve to your children to remotest ages the Constitutional liberty, to lay the foundations of which these hills bear silent witness to the sacrifices of your forefathers. Lexington and Bunker Hill witnessed the first struggle, and Yorktown the final triumph of the revolution, but it was at Valley Forge that the indomitable will of the American people to do and to suffer in the cause of liberty left its impress for all ages. Yonder little stone-house, where convened most important councils of war, presided over by the immortal Washington, and yonder hills, upon which the army of patriots lay half-fed, half-clad, poorly armed, and yet a menace to the whole British army during the long terrible Winter, should be held sacred by every American citizen. Though these heights are but bleak and bare, unmarked by monument or care, though they rear their fronts heavenward in silence and are mute, they teach more eloquent and purer lessons of patriotism than do the well-rounded phrases of the Governor of the State in vetoing the few paltry dollars voted by the Legislature for the purchase, marking and preservation of these scenes around which clung the tenderest and holiest memories of the days of the Revolution.

Valley Forge Reunion, 1895.

That Revolution gave to us freedom from a foreign yoke and the constitutional blessings and liberties enjoyed. Think of it, soldiers of the Republic—the amounts required to assure ownership and preservation to the people of the entire site occupied by the Continental Army at Valley Forge would not exceed a charge of two cents a person of the population of the State. Yonder lines of rifle pits with their earth works at salient points may in themselves present little of value to the State—but what a wealth of interesting associations cluster around them. Every foot of them was familiar to the presence and care of the grand heroes of the heroic army that built them. Could they speak, what thrilling tales of comradeship, of earnest soul-stirring words and acts, of great cause of country, they could unfold. Who can describe or measure the character and strength of the patriotism of the men who day in and day out—during those long weary months—manned those defensive works awaiting attack by the flower of the English army lying in Philadelphia? But save to the people, to the future generations of the State those reminders of the past, and they will be an inspiration to the highest, the noblest and truest citizenship. Student, poet, orator and statesman will all gather from the sermons taught by these rude monuments of earth and stone.

What a wealth of the highest patriotic sentiments is exhibited upon the field of Gettysburg. What the wonderful bravery, the fierce charges, the gallant resistances of attack, the personal courage and deadly blows to the enemy at Gettysburg effected for the war against rebellion, the exhibition of patience, of endurance, of tenacity of purpose and undaunted American manhood and courage at Valley Forge in the face of all that tried men's souls, did for the cause of the Revolution. The poverty of the one age left these scenes as the Continental army left them when it marched forth in the summer of 1778 to drive the enemy from the land. The wealth of the later age has made the fields of Gettysburg a spot of art. No truer exemplars of the changed condition of 117 years ago now could be found than the Valley Forge hills and Gettysburg. The men who trod these hills are gone. There remains no regimental organization to rear monuments and to inscribe thereon the virtues of the departed. But they have left to us the rich heritage of a Government established by their sacrifice and by their wisdom which yields to all law-abiding citizens the fullest opportunities for individual happiness and prosperity. In the enjoyment of the rich fruits of their valor, their sufferings and their wisdom, this age cannot longer withhold to make of this place an imperishable monument to their virtue, their valor and their patriotism. To these scenes, comrades and veterans of the 124th Regiment, you are welcome, and I can assure you the pure air, pure water and the good cheer that Valley Forge can now furnish, will make your stay one more pleasant to be remembered than was that of your prototypes 117 years ago."

After the address, Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans offered a fervent and appropriate prayer. The business meeting of the

Valley Forge Reunion, 1895.

Association was called to order by Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, president, who delivered an address, as follows:

Comrades, surviving members of the 124th Regiment, P. V.: I congratulate you that so many of us are in the providence of God permitted to celebrate the thirty-third anniversary of the Battle of Antietam.

We meet on historic grounds, and it seems well that we who fought to perpetuate the Union established by those who suffered here so terribly over a century ago, should meet on these hallowed grounds and renew our vows that this country one and undivided should remain as our inheritance to our children.

More than a century has passed since our Revolutionary ancestors camped on these grounds, and it seems a long time, but when we recall that thirty-three years have passed since the Battle of Antietam it reminds us that we are no longer boys, and should the bugle call us to assemble on the battlefield, I fear we would move with less enthusiasm than in 1862, and I even doubt whether Uncle Sam's rations of hard-tack, pork and beans would be eaten with equal relish; but increasing years should impress upon us the necessity of guarding the treasures secured by those who suffered here and for which the soldiers of the Rebellion fought so bravely.

I can say nothing more appropriate than to quote from an address of Abraham Lincoln, delivered at Gettysburg, when he said: "The brave men who died here dedicated these grounds more sacredly than any words of ours; and it remains for us to dedicate ourselves by the inspiration of their example to the work that still lies before us." So let us to-day carry from this place of tender and thrilling memories a new devotion to all that pertains to an enlightened patriotism and an intelligent faith.

The officers of the preceding year were re-elected. The following named committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements to hold the next reunion at Chancellorsville: Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Robert M. Green, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Lieutenant William C. Dickey, Charles P. Keech, John Pugh, Thomas T. Smith, Joseph T. Pierce.

Dinner was served at several large tables on the lawn of Washington Inn, 286 participating. A committee was appointed to memorialize the next State Legislature for an appropriation to procure suitable monumental tablets to be placed on the Antietam battlefield in honor of the Pennsylvania regiments which fought at Antietam but did not participate in the struggle at Gettysburg. The committee was as follows: John W. Marshall, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Benjamin Brooke, William B. Broomall.

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS.

This is decidedly the most interesting place at Valley Forge. This old pointed stone house was built by John Potts, in 1759, and at the time it was occupied by Washington, belonged to Isaac Potts. The house and about 5 acres of ground are owned by the Centennial and Memorial Association, which was formed in 1878. The house and grounds are kept in good order. In front of the house is a large cannon, said to have been captured at Yorktown, and on the steps is a little cannon. A large cherry and maple tree are in front of the house, and a wooden covering projects over the door.

There are only two rooms on the first floor, both on the right as you go in. The first of these was the reception or consulting room. In front of the fireplace are an old reel and spinning wheel. There is a large case containing many interesting reliques, among which are noticed a bracelet with Washington's hair in it, which was presented by Miss Ellen Sergent, of Philadelphia. Her relatives objected to the bequest, but the Orphan's Court sustained the will. In this case is also a handsome old pewter dish of large size, once the property of William and Mary Plumstead, and one can see their initials upon it. Plumstead was mayor of Philadelphia from 1750 to 1755.

Here is also a large hammer, once owned by William Holstein. Holstein (then a boy), at the time a baggagemaster of the Continental Army came along, was cracking nuts with the hammer; the hammer was borrowed to break open the lock of the baggage wagon, as the key had been lost. It was never used afterwards, but was always treasured, and was presented to the Association by a direct descendant.

In this room hangs a picture of Dr. Bodo Otto, which is exactly duplicated in Independence Hall. He was born in Hanover, Germany, in 1709, and obtained his curious Christian name from Baron Bodo von Oberg. He left Rotterdam, October 7, 1752, and located in Philadelphia. Afterwards he removed to Berks County, and was chosen to represent it in the Provincial Congress in 1776. When Washington came to Valley Forge, Otto volunteered to act as surgeon, and with his two sons did noble service.

RELICS OF THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION.

The back room was Washington's private room, and no one was allowed to enter unless his business was of great importance. In one of the window seats is a drawer where Washington kept his books and papers. Over one door hangs a gun, carried by Isaac McGlathery, who was only fifteen years old. Over another is a sword captured from the Hessians. On the wall is a letter from Washington to Samuel Powell, in a splendid state of preservation. In a case is a powder horn, with the following inscription upon it: "Jabez Rockwell, Ridgburg, Connecticut. His horn, made in camp at Valley Forge, June 28, 1778. Lost at Yorktown, 1781." His grandson has written on a piece of paper attached to it: "May it be sacredly kept is the wish of his grandson, C. F. Rockwell."

A tradition connected with this horn is that there were only six horns to be divided among ten men, and that while an argument was going on Washington came up, asked the cause of the discussion, and settled the matter by saying that he would give a number to each horn, and that the men guessing the nearest would get the horns. The numbers were 1776, 1777, and 1778, and Rockwell secured his by naming 1778.

A fine piece of pewter ware is noticed, with the inscription upon it, "Rescued from the British at the Battle of Brandywine." This pewter, and more of the same kind, was greatly valued by its owner, John Jones, who lived near the Brandywine battlefield. It had been brought from England in 1620. At the time of the Battle of Brandywine, Jones hid his pewter in the loft over the barn. A number of Hessians came into the barn, and Jones, fearing they would discover his cherished ware, climbed up the slide where hay was thrown down, and began to throw large quantities upon the heads of the Hessians underneath. They were startled, and thought the barn was falling down on their heads, and beat a hasty retreat, leaving a sword behind in their flight. This sword was mentioned a short time before.

Mrs. Hannah Ogden, a direct descendant of John Jones, lived in this house until her death, which occurred in 1878, after which it was purchased by the Association.

Valley Forge Reunion, 1895.

At the back of this room is a little hall over 3 feet wide, by which you get out of the house by a back door.

In the hall hangs a piece of the old water wheel which formed the power of the original Potts' forge in 1757.

Ascending the fine old stairway—as firm to-day as in Washington's time—we come to the second story, in which the rooms are wired off, as they are furnished.

One of them is a copy of Washington's bedroom at Mount Vernon. This was done by the Valley Forge Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

In another room is represented a colonial bedroom, the bedstead with old sacking bottom. In the closet is a warming pan. In front of the fireplace are colonial chairs, reel and spinning wheel. This room was the work of the West Chester Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The third room on this floor contains an old bedstead, once belonging to the family of Charles Thompson, who was the first secretary of the Continental Congress. There is also a large spinning wheel which was used to spin wool. In the hall are chronological photographs of paintings of Washington, from 1772 to 1798.

The thanks of the Association were voted to General Fisher for his address of welcome and to the Memorial Commission of Valley Forge for the use of the grounds. At 4.30 P. M. the veterans and guests started for home, after a very enjoyable outing.



CHANCELLORSVILLE REUNION.

(Twelfth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1896.

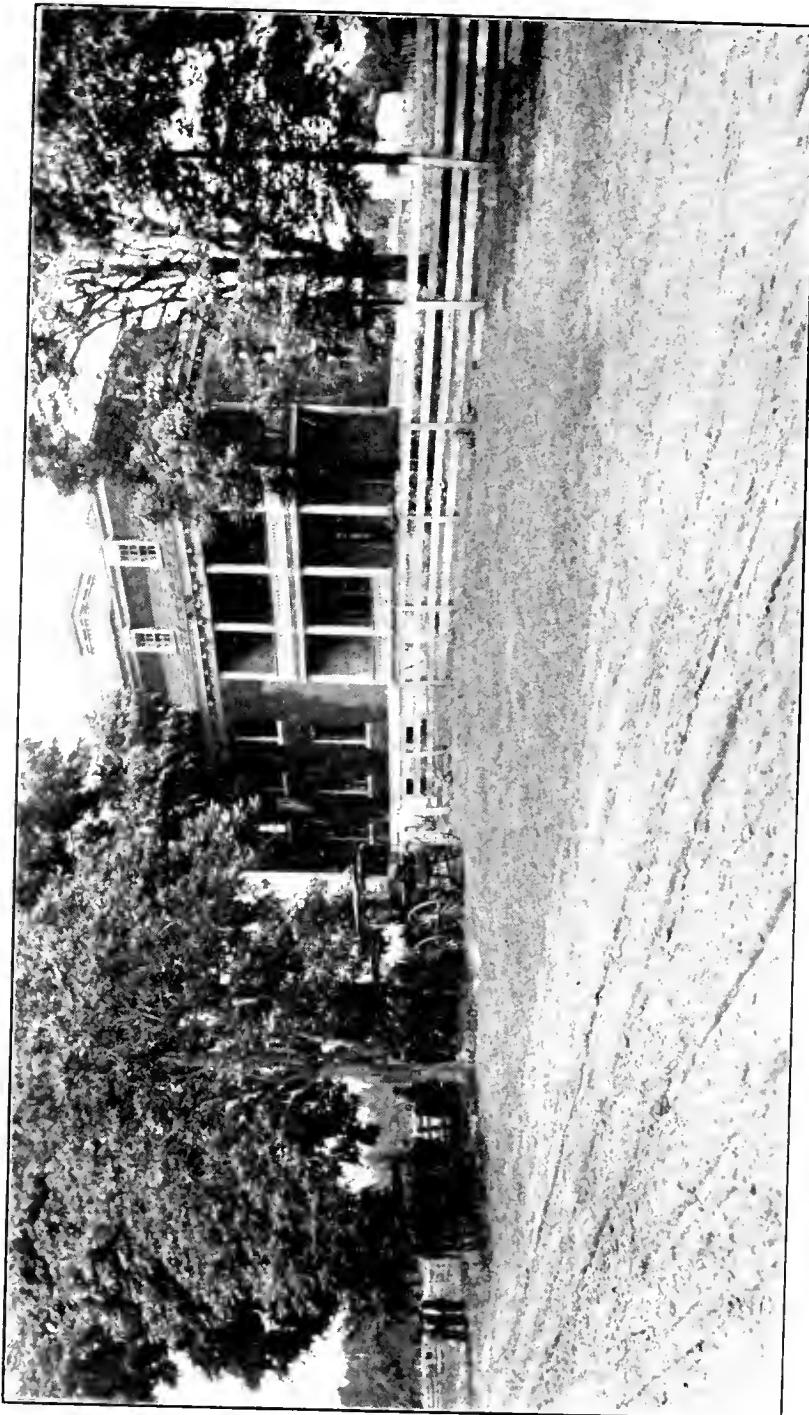
The members and friends of the Association left Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, at 7.20 A. M., September 16th, arriving at Fredericksburg at 12.46. Dinner was served at the Exchange Hotel, after which the party visited the home of Mary Washington (the mother of General George Washington), then to the handsome marble monument recently erected to her memory, to St. George's Church, Cobb Monument, Confederate Monument, Stevens House, and the battlefield and intrenchments on Maryes Hills; then halted for a while at the National Cemetery, where are buried 15,243 soldiers, about 12,800 of them being unknown.

Most of the visitors then returned to the hotel, while others drove to the Salem Church, the old flour mill at the railroad bridge, the Lacy house, and the Phillips house, which was General Burnside's headquarters.

A pleasant feature was the courteous reception in the handsome rooms of Fredericksburg Lodge, No. 4, Free and Accepted Masons, organized in 1752. In it George Washington was crafted, and raised in 1753; afterward he became master of a lodge at Alexandria. The visitors were shown a lock of his hair, enclosed in a case, two old chairs formerly owned by his mother, an old Bible, dated 1616, on which he took the oath.

On the following morning (the 17th), after breakfast, cars were taken at the depot of the Potomac, Fredericksburg & Piedmont Railroad; upon arriving at Furnace Station, carriages were in waiting to convey the party to the historic Chancellor House, where the 124th had such a bloody conflict with the Confederates on May 2, 1863.

Arriving at the Chancellor house, they were warmly welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Ves. Chancellor and their aged colored servant. A short time was spent in viewing the old house and numerous relics, after which Comrade C. D. M. Broomhall, Media, Pa., the historian of the regiment, with the aid of a well-prepared map, gave an interesting account of the Battle of Chancellorsville.



CHANCELLOR HOUSE.

Near this house the 124th took an active part in the battle of
Chancellorsville, May 1, 2, 3, 1863.

After a brief address by Colonel Benjamin Brooke, the party was driven to the spot where Confederate General Thomas (Stonewall) Jackson was shot and mortally wounded on the night of the battle. Major Laey, formerly of General Jackson's Staff, made an address.

Returning to the old historic house, a bountiful lunch was served in the dining room, after which the members of the Association adjourned to the shade of the apple trees on the lawn, and the business meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley. After an appropriate prayer by Chaplain Joseph S. Evans, Colonel Hawley addressed the members as follows:

Comrades: There was a very striking difference between our journey from home to this place yesterday and the one we made in 1862. Pullman cars, with all the comforts that modern improvements in railroad travel could provide, were at our disposal yesterday; but in 1862, when we reached the train, we were happy to find that the common box car had not been displaced by the cars that had conveyed to us the live cattle that occasionally tickled our palate. Magnificent dining cars, with a menu equal to the best hotels in the country, supplanted Uncle Samuel's haversack containing salt pork and hard tack. We no longer see the soldier standing along the railroad, but his place has been taken by busy farmers gathering their fall crops.

In the early part of 1863 I laid on the bank on the opposite side of the river watching a brigade of Confederate troops just in the rear of this city, preparing to send death and destruction into our ranks when we should meet on the field of battle, but now we find these men the warmest friends we meet. I need not say that the change meets with my hearty approval, for I know we are as one in that sentiment.

It was not my privilege to be with you in the Battle of Chancellorsville, as I was sent to the Washington Hospital a few days before you left camp, with the kindly notice from one of our surgeons that I "would probably die before I reached there." You will observe he was wrong in the diagnosis of the case, although I thought he was correct at the time.

The question is frequently asked me: "Is this country worth what the war made it cost?" I have been nearly all over the United States, and it was my privilege to spend a two months' summer vacation this year in Europe, where I enjoyed every minute of my time, but I came home fully satisfied that we have the greatest country in the world, and the best place for the man who earns his bread, as we all have to do. I want no better place to live in, and surely will be willing to close life's journey here, but we must be watchful that the flag under which we fought, and for which many gave up their lives, is kept unsullied.

Chancellorsville Reunion, 1896.

The officers of the preceding year were re-elected, except that Colonel Benjamin Brooke was unanimously chosen vice-president, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain Charles W. Roberts, who had served the Association as vice-president since its organization in 1885.

Chaplain Evans reported the deaths of Captain Charles W. Roberts, Lieutenant Ralph Buckley, and Corporal Evan E. Woodward, and after reading the report of the Memorial Committee, spoke as follows:

"Thus, comrades, we are reminded as each anniversary comes to us that our ranks are being decimated, and it is a solemn fact that there can be no recruits here to fill up the vacant places. As each soldier falls from the ranks, that name, when the roll is called, responds no more forever, and each year as the lines are thinning we are made to realize that it will not be very long until the last man will celebrate the returning anniversary alone, wherever the day may find him, until at last he, too, will receive the summons to be mustered out. Thus, it seems to me, that each recurring year makes our meeting more sacred. Our hearts are growing more mellow as our weary bodies grow older. If possible, our affections grow stronger and our attachments more binding for each other. May we not, in view of all this, remember to live, act and serve, day by day, so that at last, when we shall live here only in the loving memories of those who have known and who have survived us, we may be welcomed by the Great Commander of all the redeemed, to fill the ranks of His eternal hosts in glory, and there know and greet each other as comrades never more to be separated."

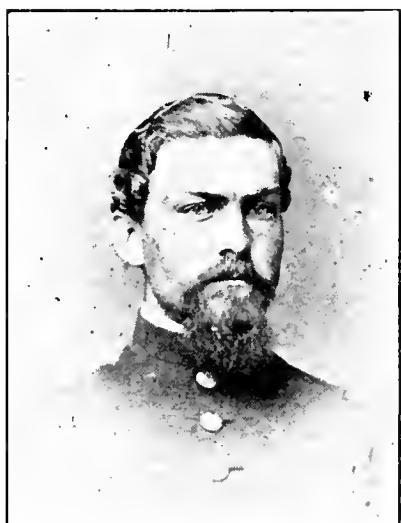
It was decided to hold the next reunion at Paoli battlefield. After supper, the party congregated on the balcony and front steps of the hotel and were serenaded by a number of young colored folks. On Friday morning (18th) a delightful ride in carriages was taken along the Rappahannock River, returning to the hotel for dinner, and at 1.44 the train was boarded for the homeward journey, reaching Philadelphia at 7.51.

Much of the pleasure of the trip was due to Colonel Benjamin Brooke, the popular chairman of the Executive Committee. He took great interest in securing enjoyment for all, and was untiring in his efforts for the success of the reunion.



Very Respectfully
G. W. Roberts -

CHARLES W. ROBERTS.



CHARLES W. ROBERTS.

Born in East Goshen, Chester County, Pa., June 8, 1839. Mustered into Company A, of the 124th, as second lieutenant, August 12, 1862. Promoted to captain, August 16th, and served with the regiment during the full term of enlistment, and was mustered out May 17, 1863. Re-enlisted as captain in 43d Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, and served with it during the Gettysburg Campaign.

He was a brave and efficient officer, much beloved by the members of the company and by the officers of the regiment. He was well and widely known in the community in which he was born and spent the years of his life. He was a large-hearted, philanthropic man, and was honored with many positions of trust.

From the time of the organization of the Regimental Association, he was an active participant in all its affairs, and ever had its best interests at heart, and at the time of his death, December 19, 1895, he was vice-president of the Association and a member of the Committee to Devise Means for the Erection of Our Monument.

His widow, Mrs. Mary E. Roberts, his daughter, Josephine, and his son, George W., attended the dedication of the monument, September 17, 1904, at Antietam, and expressed their pleasure in having contributed in aid of its erection.

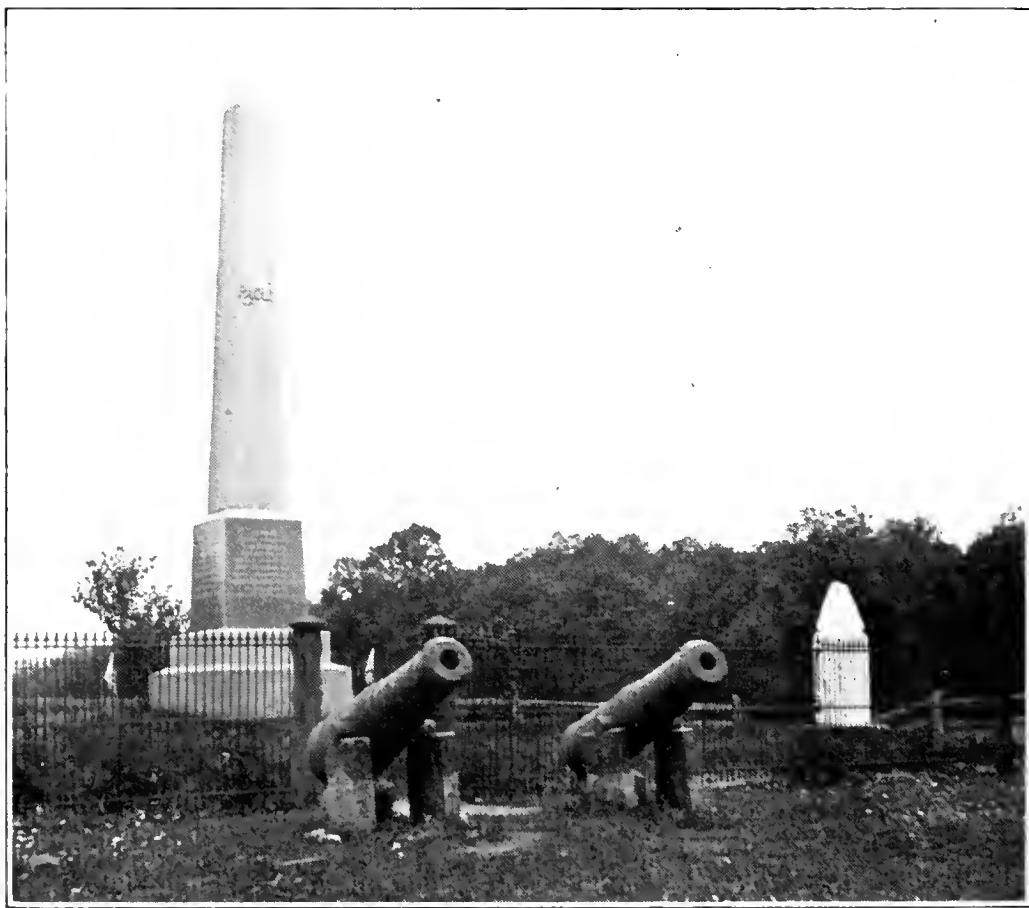
PAOLI REUNION.

(*Thirteenth Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1897.

Arriving at Malvern Station, the veterans formed double column and marched to the monument grounds, headed by the band from Glen Mills School. The ladies were conveyed in carriages.

After the usual handshaking and brotherly greeting of comrades, the annual business meeting of the Association was called to order at the rostrum in the grove by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley. Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans offered a



MONUMENT AT PAOLI.

fervent and appropriate prayer, after which the secretary read a report of the meeting and trip to Chancellorsville last year.

The Obituary Committee reported the deaths of thirteen comrades since the last annual meeting, as follows: William A. Guest, Thomas J. Brinton, Moses Williams, James Moore, Horatio N. Platt, Elisha N. Newlin, Lewis Wilson, James Burnett, James O'Neil, Joshua M. Booth, Alfred Mullin, William J. Crowther, David W. Eyre.

The following amendment to the By-Laws was offered by Secretary Charles P. Keech: "That honorary membership may be accorded to the wives, widows, and children of members of the society, or, in special cases, for services rendered the society by others than members; in either case, the applicant shall be endorsed by two members of the society, the application to be presented to the secretary, and by him laid before the society, when a majority vote shall elect to honorary membership, and that the dues be 50 cents per annum." The resolution was adopted, and the following were named and unanimously elected honorary members:

Mrs. Colonel Joseph W. Hawley	Lt. Thos. McCamant, 125th P. V.
Mrs. Robert M. Green	S. M. Whistler, 130th P. V.
Mrs. William A. Cheyney	Captain Amos Bonsall
Mrs. George W. Ayres	Mr. and Mrs. George Keys
Mrs. John A. Rupert	Mrs. Bernard Hawley
Mrs. George W. Channell	Joseph S. Evans, Jr.
Mrs. John Pugh	Mrs. Henry B. Black
Jesse W. Bailey	Mrs. John D. Howard
Mrs. John H. Bailey	Miss Anna Harry
Miss Josephine Roberts	Mrs. Margaret Smedley
Joseph C. Jones	Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riddle
Mrs. Mary F. Clark	Mr. and Mrs. George S. Cheyney
Miss Bertie Thompson	Miss Helen Cheyney
Mrs. John Mott	Mrs. George D. Miller
Mrs. Charles W. Roberts	Mrs. John L. Grim
George W. Roberts	Dr. C. H. Baker, 29th P. V.
Mrs. Margaret Burk	Miss Madella Cheetham
George B. McCormick	

Dr. S. M. Whistler, Bainbridge, Pa., secretary of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers' Association, was called upon, and said:

Comrades: It gives me much pleasure to meet you old soldiers to-day. I feel that we have been acquainted many years; back to the spring of

Paoli Reunion, 1897.

1863, about May 3d, when the regiment was supporting a battery along the road near the Chancellor house. Our regiment got lost somewhere, and I became mixed up with Company A, of the 124th Regiment. I thought they were going to have a hot fight soon, and so I staid with them. My diary now informs me that I fired 55 cartridges that day.

With my friend, Lieutenant McCamant, of the 125th Regiment, I am interested in securing monuments for the battlefields, and am also interested in the Lutheran Church at Sharpsburg, Md. This church was built in 1768, and was used as a Federal hospital in 1862-3. It is proposed to replace this old edifice with a nice, new building—The Holy Trinity Memorial Church, to the memory of the Federal soldiers who fought and fell at the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862. My regiment placed in the new building an art window emblematic of war and peace, and I want the 124th to place the other window. It will cost about \$100.

The following officers were elected:

President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.
Vice-President, Colonel Benjamin Brooke.
Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans.
Secretary, Charles P. Keech.
Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth.

On motion, it was decided to hold the next reunion at Gettysburg, and Colonel Benjamin Brooke was appointed chairman of the Committee of Arrangements. It was agreed to start on Friday, September 16th, and return on the following Sunday.

Dinner was served at several long tables under the trees, after which the camp fire was started. Addresses were made by Colonel Hawley, Rev. Mr. String, Lieutenant Thomas McCamant, George W. Channell, William Hanby, August Donath, Captain Norris L. Yarnall, and others. Corporal Tom Kay, of the 124th, sang "The Grand Army Button," "From '61 to '65," and "The Old Coffee Kettle." A vote of thanks was extended to the Washington Troop for the use of their armory, and at 4.35 the meeting adjourned.



Dr. W. Egge

DAVID WILSON EYRE.

Son of Jonas (Preston) and Rebecca (Wilson) Eyre, was born near Chester, Pa., December 2, 1832. The farm upon which his father resided had been continuously in the family since his ancestor, Robert Eyre, settled upon it when he came from England, in 1648.

On June 22, 1854, he married Mary Phipps Swayne, youngest daughter of Aaron and Mary (Phipps) Swayne, Darby, Pa.

He served as corporal in Company D, of the 124th, from the time of its enlistment until it was mustered out.

In private life he not only took an active interest in business, but was for many years a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church.

In February, 1866, stomach trouble developed, and gradually grew worse, until the 24th of April, of the same year, he passed away.

The historian received from the family an extract from his diary relating to the Battle of Antietam; it tends to show how very limited the experience of a private soldier is in a great battle in which thousands of tons of ammunition are fired and tens of thousands of men killed and wounded.

The extract is as follows:

September 16th, 1862. Tuesday—We marched across the country about one and a half miles—came in sight of where there was fighting. We laid there in a field till night. About 10 o'clock at night we were called up to get ready to march. We moved off very quietly in the dark for about one mile. We were finally drawn up in line in a plowed field, when we stacked arms and laid till morning within one-half mile of the enemy.

September 17th. At 6 o'clock the dreadful battle of Sharpsburg (Antietam) commenced. Our regiment was ordered to advance. We marched by column across two fields when we were formed in line of battle and marched forward to about the middle of a cornfield where we got into a cross fire of the enemy. Our Colonel was wounded and a number of men killed. The bullets showered in among us like hail, and our comrades dropped on every hand. We were forced back, and our whole regiment was scattered. A part of it under command of Captain Yarnall was ordered into the cornfield to support a battery. The most of the regiment was gathered together under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg. When we encamped for the night, we found that many had been killed and wounded.

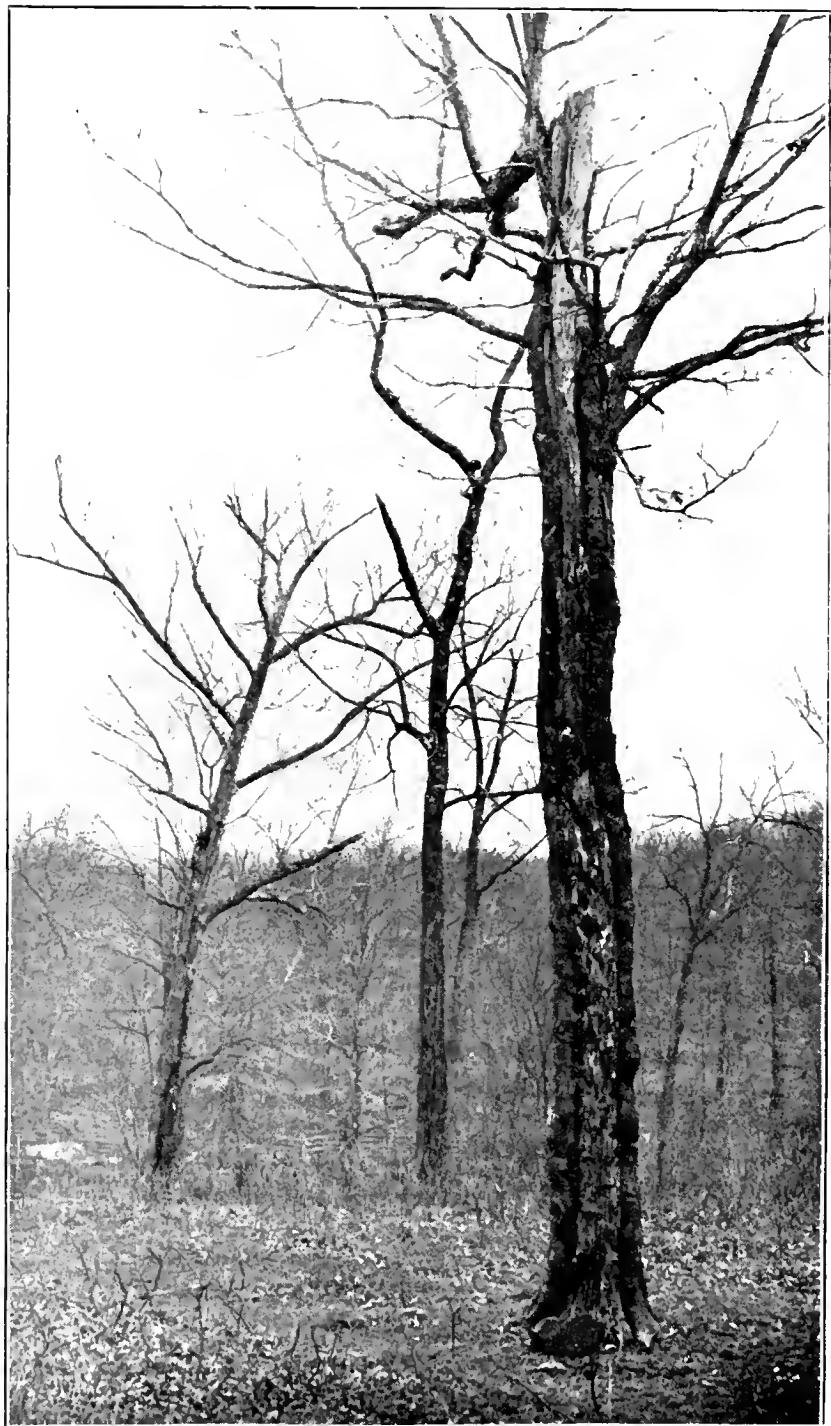


Photo by Tipton.

A REMINDER OF THE WAR.

Trees shattered by bullets.

GETTYSBURG REUNION.

(Fourteenth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1898.

A special train of five cars left Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, at 8.30 A. M., of the 17th, arriving at Gettysburg shortly after 1 P. M. There were more than 200 in the party, and each one was provided with a white silk badge, upon which was a crescent and a silver star, and the following inscription in blue ink:

Fourteenth Annual Reunion of the Society of the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Gettysburg, Pa., September 17, 1898.

Accommodations had been secured at the Hotel Gettysburg, and dinner awaited our arrival. After partaking of same, the party was driven over that part of the battlefield covered by the first day's fight.

Through the courtesy of Corporal Kelly, Post No. 9, the business meeting of the Association was held in their Post room, in the evening. The meeting was opened with an appropriate prayer by Chaplain Joseph S. Evans, followed by the reading of the minutes, by Secretary Keech, of the reunion held at Paoli last year, after which Chaplain Evans, on behalf of the Obituary Committee, reported the deaths of the following named comrades:

George D. Farra	Joshua W. Booth
Alexander E. Crozier	Abraham Brubaker
James D. Piard	Anderson Fielding
Robert J. Hanby	Charles W. Treen
John W. Crothers	Allen Davis

Chaplain Evans announced that a memorial window, in honor of the 124th, had been placed in the Trinity Lutheran Church, at Sharpsburg, and that four members of the Association had advanced the sum of \$110 to pay for same.

The following officers were re-elected:

President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.

Vice-President, Colonel Benjamin Brooke.

Secretary, Charles P. Keech.

Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth.

Gettysburg Reunion, 1898.

In accepting the re-election to the presidency, Colonel Hawley spoke as follows:

Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: Great changes have taken place since our last reunion. We then met upon grounds made memorable by an attack of Great Britain in its war to keep this country in subjugation. To-day that same nation is seeking by all honorable means to form an alliance both offensive and defensive with us, recognizing that we have grown to be one of the greatest and strongest nations of the world.

We now meet upon ground hallowed by the memory of those who shed their blood in 1863 that these United States founded in 1776 might be perpetuated and kept undivided.

During the past five months another war has been waging, great battles have been fought, a nation's navy has been destroyed, her armies have been driven out of the West Indies and Philippine Islands, and peace has once more been established. The conquerors are those who on this field of Gettysburg were deadly enemies, but who now vie with each other in their desire to show their love for their country.

It is difficult for all except the old soldiers to understand how those who were once such bitter enemies can now fight side by side under the same flag and for the same cause. When the War of the Rebellion closed at Appomattox, it closed forever, for the soldiers who sat down with their late foes, spread their haversacks and shared their rations.

This Spanish war has closely cemented all sections of our country, a fact which the world at large has discovered. So when our army and navy shall be increased to their proper strength we will hear no more of war or rumors of war.

Hoping that the time that you are here will be pleasantly spent and that all may be spared to meet at our reunions for many years, I will stand aside and make room for others who will address you.

The following appointments were announced:

Executive Committee: Thomas T. Smith, Robert M. Green, John D. Howard, Harry Wells, and John W. Marshall.

Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans.

Historian, C. D. M. Broomhall.

Obituary Committee: Chaplain Evans, Robert M. Green, and Thomas T. Smith.

After considerable discussion, it was decided to hold the next reunion at Reading, on Saturday, September 16, 1899. Immediately after the conclusion of the business meeting, a camp fire was inaugurated, with President Hawley as master of ceremonies.

Colonel Benjamin Brooke had secured the services of the

Gettysburg Reunion, 1898.

“Dewey Mandolin Club,” recently from Manila; they gave a number of vocal and instrumental selections, which were heartily applauded.

Speeches were made by Prof. George W. Channell, of Pine Grove; Captain Isaac Johnson, of Media, of the 20th Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia; Horace P. Green, of Media; John L. Grim, Captain Amos Bonsall, of the 31st Pennsylvania Volunteers; George W. Ferree, of the 17th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Captain Norris L. Yarnall.

The audience sang “The Star-spangled Banner.” A vote of thanks was extended to Post 9 for its courtesy, and the benediction was pronounced by Captain Yarnall.

On Sunday morning, under the guidance of Captain Long, the excursionists were driven to Cemetery Hill, Culp’s Hill, Spangler’s Spring, National Cemetery, Wheat Field, Peach Orchard, Devil’s Den, Little Round Top, Meade’s headquarters, and many other places of interest. The drive required nearly five hours, and extended about twenty miles.

The excursionists returned to their homes on Monday, all expressing themselves as delighted with the trip.

The complete list of those who registered with Secretary Keech is as follows:

Field and Staff—Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Chaplain Joseph S. Evans.

Company A—Charles D. Patterson, Bernard Hawley, Lewis R. Nichols, A. J. Gill, Harmon G. Bond, Samuel Byers, Joseph Pierce.

Company B—Edward D. Sipler, William Major, Jacob Barlow, George W. Ayres.

Company C—David E. Kirk, William A. Fleming, John A. Rupert.

Company D—Joseph Pratt, William Gamble, James Sorber, Charles Esrey, Edward B. Green, Lorenzo F. Davis, William Hoopes, Edward Jackson, Brinton J. Heyburn, Benjamin T. Green, Charles D. M. Broomhall, John Pugh, Charles Moore, Jesse Darlington, Norris L. Yarnall, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, William Davidson, John L. Grim, Joel Hollingsworth, George D. Miller, John D. Howard, Henry C. Warburton, James Cheetham.

Gettysburg Reunion, 1898.

Company E—Elias W. Copeland, Oliver R. Patterson, James Wilson, Edward T. Harlan, John Epright, George F. Baily, Samuel J. Thompson, William Mercer, E. R. Griffith, William H. Burns.

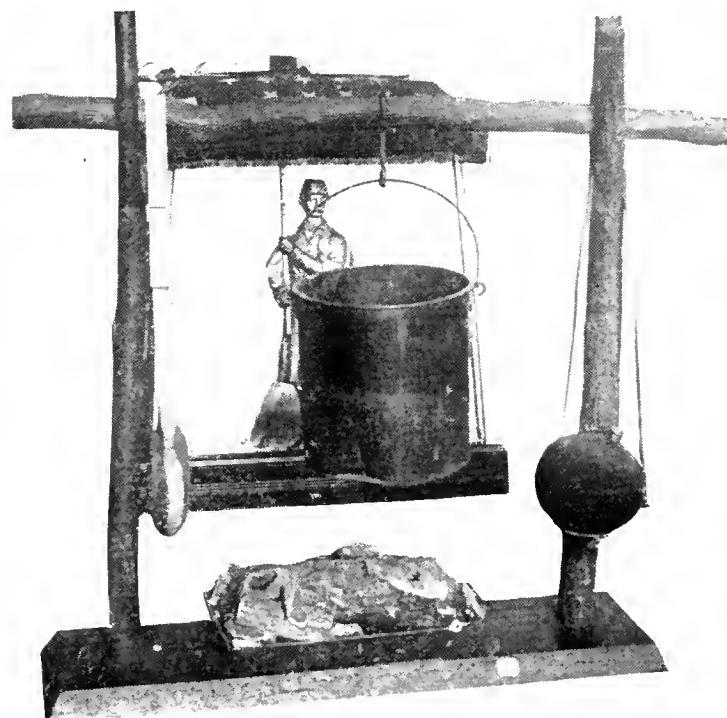
Company F—Townsend E. Mercer, Cyrus J. Burnett, John S. Baldwin, Joseph W. Martin, I. Walton Martin, W. W. Potts, Mifflin W. Bailey, Peter Gamble, Thomas T. Smith, Reese M. Bailey, Caleb S. James, C. P. Keech, Evan A. Mercer.

Company G—William D. Webster, Wilmer Wood, W. H. Houek.

Company H—John Mott, John Standring, Robert M. Green, William Trainer, Jr., Joseph Arment, Charles Bonsall.

Company I—Nicholas Garrigan.

Company K—James E. Ingram, H. C. Wells, William Kane, George W. Channell, George L. Osborne, Enos C. Baker, John H. Bailey, George W. Shoemaker.



READING REUNION.

(*Fifteenth Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

Arriving at Reading, the excursionists, to the number of 157, were transferred by trolley cars to the Highland House on Mount Neversink. After dinner the business meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans.

Colonel Hawley made a touching reference to the death of Charles P. Keech, late Secretary of the Association, and paid a glowing tribute to his memory and his services. It was then decided to enter into the election of a secretary to fill the vacancy. Robert M. Green nominated John W. Marshall and Harry C. Wells named John H. Bailey. The balloting resulted —Marshall 38, Bailey 23. Comrade Marshall was declared elected, and at once assumed the duties of the office.

The secretary read an interesting account of last year's reunion, after which Thomas T. Smith, chairman of the Executive Committee, stated that Colonel Benjamin Brooke and Comrade Marshall were entitled to all the credit for having arranged the details for the success of the present reunion.

The Obituary Committee reported the deaths of the following comrades since the last reunion:

Clement Cooper, of Company E.....	Died March 22d, 1899.
John Mott, of Company H.....	" " 13th, 1899.
Charles W. Wilson, of Company C.....	" Nov. 13th, 1898.
Joseph Baldwin, of Company I.....	" Aug. 11th, 1899.
Licutenant William C. Dickey, of Company C.....	" April 18th, 1899.
Charles P. Keech, of Company F.....	" June 4th, 1899

In connection with the death of Comrade Keech, the committee submitted the following:

Your committee, while conscious that each brave comrade that bared his breast to the shaft of death in defense of our glorious

Reading Reunion, 1869.

flag and country in the time of her greatest peril, is entitled to all glory and honor from a grateful nation when the silent mustering officer Death comes with his discharge, and while we do, with intense sympathy, desire to convey to the relatives and friends of those departed ones our fraternal interest in their bereavements, yet we cannot but feel that among all those who have been mustered out of our ranks during the past year, no one is entitled to more honor than our faithful, tireless secretary, Charles P. Keech.

From the time of our organization as a Regimental Association, at our first meeting held on historic ground at the "Paoli Monument" where our noble, self-sacrificing revolutionary fathers gave up their lives in behalf of our National independence —to the time of his sudden death, he was the secretary of our Association, chosen from year to year, because of his untiring efforts to fill the place to the best interests of the Association.

Many of us well know that when the time of our annual gathering drew near he was instant in season and out of season in his efforts to make the meeting a successful one. I am very sure that most of our members, if not all, will bear me out in saying that he was indefatigable in trying to have each and all members notified, asking them to manifest their interest in the regiment and the Association, by paying their annual dues, and by attending so far as possible the annual gatherings. He was also anxious that we should, as an Association, have compiled a true history of the regiment that might go down to posterity as a record of which no member could be ashamed. But in the midst of the earnest desires of his heart, the silent officer Death came in a moment least expected, and mustered him out of our ranks.

To-day we sincerely mourn his loss. We honor his memory. We desire to place on record our unfeigned appreciation of his faithfulness to all that he deemed to be for the best interests of our Association. We also desire to express the heart-felt sympathy of this Association for the beloved wife and daughter of our deceased comrade, in their sad bereavement. We recommend that a copy of this report be sent to the widow of our comrade, and that a record of the same be inscribed upon our minutes.

Reading Reunion, 1899.

On motion of John L. Grim, the following officers were elected:

President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.
Vice-President, Colonel Benjamin Brooke.
Secretary, John W. Marshall.
Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth.
Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans.

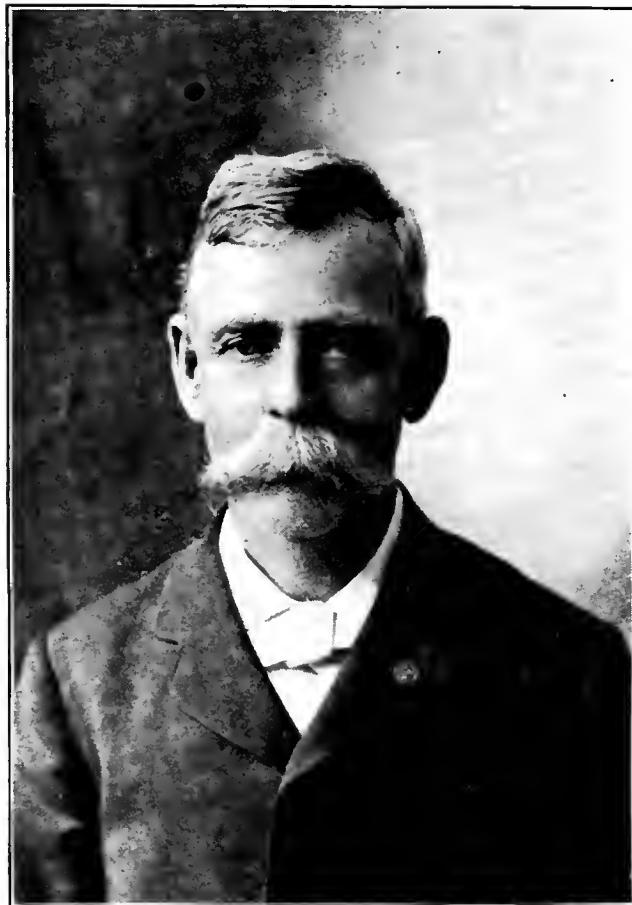
The president being called upon spoke as follows:

"I suppose at this time a speech of some sort is expected from some of us who have just been elected. I thank you, comrades, for the honor of again becoming president of the Association. I have been colonel of your regiment, and am an official of a bank. I am told we are 11,400 feet above sea level, so I can say that this is the highest elevation to which I have ever been elected. It gives me great pleasure to accept the honor."

It was decided to hold the next reunion at Antietam.

Historian, C. D. M. Broomhall, was called upon and started to read that portion of the history of the regiment pertaining to its participation in the Battle of Antietam, but shortly after he commenced to read the trolley cars arrived to take the party back to Reading and the meeting was abruptly brought to a close. Arriving at Reading, the excursionists took the 6.30 train and were soon homeward bound, delighted with the day's pleasures.





Charles P. Keen

Born at Marshallton, Chester county, Pennsylvania, April 30, 1843. One of the originators of our Regimental Association, he faithfully served as its secretary until death suddenly removed him on the 24th of June, 1899, and when the Silent Mustering Officer came with his discharge, we sincerely mourned his loss. We still honor his memory, and we pay this tribute to his untiring efforts for the best interests of the Association and to his loyalty to his comrades.

The records of the Regimental Association reunions contained herein are largely due to his fidelity as secretary.

He was a member of the Monument Committee appointed at the reunion of the Association September 17, 1889.





W. L. Dickey

LIEUTENANT COMPANY C, 124TH.

CAPTAIN COMP. NY A, 29TH P. V. M.

WILLIAM C. DICKEY.



1862.

Born at Hopewell, Chester county, Pa., March 31, 1840. Enlisted August 13, 1862, as second lieutenant of Company C of the 124th. Promoted to first lieutenant of the same company August 23, 1862. Served with distinction during the entire term for which the regiment enlisted and was mustered out with his command May 17, 1863.

Re-enlisted in June, 1863; was commissioned captain of Company A, Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania

Emergency Regiment and served with the regiment until it disbanded in August of the same year.

A brave and efficient officer, his promotions were won by merit. From the date of its organization to the time of his death (April 18, 1899), he was an active member of the 124th Regimental Association and was one of the committee appointed at the reunion in Wilmington, Delaware, September 17, 1899, to secure ground for the erection of a tablet at Antietam. Like many other of his comrades, he was called to answer the final roll-call before the fruition of our hopes could be realized. The thanks of the survivors are due to his widow, Mrs. Mary A. Dickey, for her generous contribution in aid of the Monument Fund. When participating in the excursion to dedicate the monument she expressed her pleasure in having assisted in its erection.

ANTIETAM REUNION.

(*Sixteenth Annual.*)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1900.

Arriving at Harper's Ferry September 15th, headquarters were established at the Hill Top House and the Association was called to order at 8 P. M. by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans. Minutes of the last reunion were read by Secretary Marshall and approved. Colonel Benjamin Brooke made report of the work of the Executive Committee. The report of the Obituary Committee showed the loss of seventeen comrades by death since the last meeting. The officers of the preceding year were re-elected. The meeting closed after benediction by Captain Norris L. Yarnall, 88 years of age.

Sunday dawned brightly, and after the party had been photographed, carriages were taken for Loudon Valley, where the regiment was encamped for several months after the Battle of Antietam. After dinner, some visited the lofty Maryland Heights and viewed the site of the old batteries. In the evening Chaplain Evans conducted divine services in the pavilion on the lawn at Hill Top. Colonel F. H. Nibecker, superintendent of Glen Mills School, gave an instructive and entertaining address on "The Power of God" with reference to the recent calamity at Galveston, Texas.

After breakfast on the 17th, the route to Antietam was resumed by train to Keedysville, thence by carriages to the many points of interest on that memorable battlefield, where the 124th within five weeks after having left their peaceful homes were ushered into the awful realities of actual war, with a loss of 64 killed and wounded, among the latter being Colonel Hawley.

The Association gave Colonel Benjamin Brooke a hearty vote of thanks for his services in arranging so satisfactory an excursion for the reunion, and Colonel Hawley appointed him chairman of the Executive Committee with power to select his associates to arrange for the reunion to be held at Castle Rocks Park on September 17, 1901. Subsequently he named the following

Antietam Reunion, 1900.

as his co-workers on the committee: Thomas T. Smith, Robert G. Woodside, E. H. Baldwin, Robert M. Green, Henry C. Warburton, Joseph Pratt, John Pugh, Joel Hollingsworth, John D. Howard, William W. Potts.

The following is a copy of circular distributed to the excursionists by Colonel Benjamin Brooke, chairman of the Executive Committee in charge of the excursion:

PROGRAM AND CARRIAGE ROUTE.

Of the Survivors and Friends of 124th Pennsylvania Regiment over
Antietam Battlefield on

MONDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 17, 1900.

Carriages from Keedysville Station through the town, passing the Reformed Church, built on the site of the old one that was filled with Union soldiers who were wounded at the battle of Antietam; to the edge of town where you have a view of the greater portion of the ground occupied as a camping ground on the nights of the 15th, 16th, and a part of the 17th, also where the main part of McClellan's wagon train lay during the battle, the McClellan Headquarters building (known as the Philip Pry House) just on the hill, but can't be seen until crossing the Antietam. Leaving the pike and taking the road to Samuel Pry's mill and house, and the old wagon shed where a number of soldiers had limbs amputated. The Summer Ford is but a short distance south of this point, where the greater part of the right of the Union Army crossed—the Little Antietam empties into Big Antietam between the Ford and the Hooker Bridge. The Dr. Joe Smith (now Bovey) farm extends down to the Ford. The old buildings which were used as a hospital have been torn down. The brick house that stands near the Hooker Bridge, on the southwest side, is the old log house that formerly belonged to George Line and was purchased by Mr. Bovey, removed, rebuilt and brick-cased, and was the house in which General Mansfield died. Mr. George Line built a new house on the site of the old one. The road to the left (southwest) of the Hooker Bridge was, during war times, only a private farm road, but now is a county road. The road to the right is the old road running through Bakersville to Williamsport; a portion of the army took this road before the battle to get on the right. All the buildings as you pass along were, for a short while, filled with wounded soldiers until they could be placed in the regular hospitals. The Hoffman farm buildings were quite well known among the soldiers, the Smoketown Hospital being on a part of the farm. In the edge of Smoketown Woods hundreds lay and died, and the old log school-house that stood about a quarter of a mile farther on, where a number had wounds dressed, has been torn away. We pass on through the remaining woods to the George Line farm, where the First

Brigade (Crawford's) lay on the morning of the 17th, having moved there during the night. It consisted of the 10th Maine, 28th New York, 46th, 124th, 125th and 128th Pennsylvania Regiments, extending from the Line house across the Smoketown road—the road south through the East Woods, to the Dunkard Church. Before entering East Woods we take Mansfield Avenue to the right of where Colonel Croasdale, of 128th Pennsylvania, was killed. It is now called Croasdale Knob.

Just as you leave the Smoketown road, the 10th Maine crossed the road near this point, and in entering East Woods they met the enemy. General Mansfield received his mortal wound at this point, near where his monument stands, and was carried back to the old Gorge Line house, where he died the same day, the 10th Maine being on the left of the advance of Crawford's Brigade and the 124th Pennsylvania on the right, extending across the Hagerstown pike by the Miller house, with the other named regiments between; the 125th Pennsylvania reaching the Dunkard Church Woods, where they intend erecting a monument in the near future. The advance of the brigade was made from the camping ground of the 16th over the open fields by the Middlekauff and Poffenberger farms near the Hagerstown pike to North Woods, the 124th Pennsylvania passing through this and by the D. R. Miller House and up the hill, some reaching a point near where the new Nicodemus house now stands. Their colonel, Joseph W. Hawley, was badly wounded, also a number of others, who were carried back to the Miller house. The loss of the 124th was 64 and the brigade lost 430, the 125th being the greatest sufferer, losing 145. This same ground was the advance of General Hooker, who commanded the First Corps and opened the fight at daybreak on the morning of the 17th.

The Confederates had been driven over a portion of the same ground from the North and East Wood on the evening of the 16th, but advanced during the night and were ready for the attack at daylight on the 17th. From this point to the Potomac River is about half a mile, and the Union lines extended to the river. The hills west of the pike (of which you have a view) were the left of the Confederate lines. Stuart's Cavalry Division lay in the low ground in rear of northern end of the Dunkard Church Woods (known in history as Locker Woods). The natural breastwork used by the Confederates after they were driven across the Hagerstown pike, and extended from the southern end of the Miller barn to the angle of the Dunkard Church Woods in rear of Philadelphia Brigade Monument. The corps were in the following order: First, General Hooker, on the extreme right, extending into East Woods; Twelfth, General Mansfield, about the same ground, but extending farther into East Woods; Second, General Sumner, extending from the bloody Miller corn-field, southeast, to the Bloody Lane Tower, with General Franklin, of the Sixth, closing in, the latter part of the day. A portion of the Fifth Corps, Syke's Division, during the day came up from holding the Middle

Antietam Reunion, 1900.

Bridge, in which they were assisted by what was called the U. S. Horse Batteries. From the east side of the creek, at McClellan's headquarters, long-range guns were firing across the Antietam and the ranges of hills on the southeast side of the pike were covered with Federal guns nearly to Burnside Bridge. The Ninth Corps, Generals Burnside and Cox, occupying the left and extending a mile south to Snavely's Ford, where General Rodman's Division crossed during the 17th, and also one Brigade of the Kanawah Division of Ohio troops. Their object was to cross at the Ford and get upon the Confederate right, and around General Jackson's left and force them back to what is known as "the neck" on the Potomac, where General Lee's Army could be captured, but owing to McClellan's slow move in getting across Burnside Bridge, by the time Burnside got the Confederates back to Sharpsburg Lee was reinforced by General Hill from Harper's Ferry who struck the left of Burnside's command and forced him back to the bridge, but not across. By this time it was nearly night, and the fight ended, both armies resting on their arms.

During the 18th General Lee awaited a renewal of the fight, but during the night, under a flag of truce, he crossed the Potomac with his army. General Fitz John Porter, with a few regiments, was ordered to follow, but on reaching the Virginia shore, and advancing up the cliff they were met by the Confederates, who drove them back with great loss. The "Corn Exchange" (118th Philadelphia Regiment), being one to follow, lost very heavily. After the battle most of the Union Army lay around Sharpsburg for a month or longer, and some went to Maryland Heights, near Harper's Ferry, the 124th going there.

After services near the Miller house carriages will drive by the Dunkard Church to Bloody Lane and Tower, thence to Burnside Bridge and return to the Memorial Church, where the 124th has a window, from there to National Cemetery, then to Keedysville, past Myers' mill and the new iron bridge. The stone bridge over which Lee's army passed from South Mountain collapsed a few years ago and was replaced with iron. After crossing the bridge, a short distance is Porterstown, where General Porter's reserve of 18,000 lay, and where General Burnside's forces left the pike to go to the bridge. A little farther on is McClellan's headquarters, and where General Richardson died, and to the right, on the highest peak of Elk Ridge is where McClellan's signal corps was stationed, and at the foot of the mountain you will see the Geeting farm buildings that were used as a hospital for several months after the battle, and next you are back to Keedysville for dinner.

After a bountiful repast at Keedysville, the train was taken for the homeward journey. The business of the Association was finished on the trip home. Colonel Benjamin Brooke was appointed chairman of the Executive Committee and it was decided to hold the next reunion at Castle Rocks Park in Delaware County, Pa., on September 17, 1901.



Photo by Tipton.

MEDITATION.

'Thirty eight years after the battle, Col. Hawley stands upon the spot where he was wounded.

CASTLE ROCKS PARK REUNION.

(Seventeenth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1901.

Headquarters of the Association was established in the pavilion and the business meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, and prayer offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans. The Obituary Committee reported the death of the following named comrades:

T. Baker Mercer	Sergeant Stephen Blatchford
A. Jackson Gill	Captain John Woodcock
Captain Norris L. Yarnall	William C. Broomell
Lieutenant Harry C. Wells	Leonard V. Rickford
Adjutant J. Carpenter Worth	William H. Henderson
Taylor Windle	Joseph Waddell
Joseph F. Allison	James Wilson
Harry Dewey	John Nichols

The death of President McKinley was included in the report and the following resolutions to his widow were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In the wisdom of our Supreme Commander, who directs all things justly and rules all nations wisely, this Republic has for the third time been called to mourn the loss by violence of an honored and beloved Chief Magistrate; and,

WHEREAS, President William McKinley, the Christian, patriot, soldier, statesman, has been suddenly removed from among the people and from his great labors by the cowardly act of that foulest of human forms, the dastardly assassin; and,

WHEREAS, Our deceased comrade and President met his first baptism in the fire of battle at Antietam, where this day thirty-nine years ago, the members of the 124th Regiment, P. V., for the first time stood amidst the shriek of shot and shell. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is fitting for us to have thus assembled, on the anniversary of that first mutual experience in the tumult and horrors of war, that we may manifest our profound sorrow and mingle our tears with those of the Nation. Thus with heads bowed down in submission to God's will, with hearts stunned by the suddenness and awfulness of the death, we reverently declare our faith in God and in the goodness and greatness of our country.

Castle Rocks Park Reunion, 1901.

Resolved, That we are rich in the privilege of keeping green the memory of our distinguished comrade and in the glorification reflected by his wise, loving and eminently just conduct of those great responsibilities that came to him in the administration of the affairs of that office—the highest in the gift of his countrymen.

Resolved, That the sympathies of the Society of the 124th Regiment, P. V., are hereby extended to Mrs. William McKinley, the beloved wife and sorrowing widow of our deceased President, in this hour, when alone, she treads the darkened path of a supreme sorrow and irreparable loss.

Resolved, That for all that class of men and women who, while enjoying the blessings of peace, freedom of action, the comforts of home and the prosperity in this country, to a degree unknown under the flag of any other nation, but who by their acts have proved themselves ingrates, disturbers of peace and destroyers of law and order, we do hereby emphatically declare the greatest abhorrence.

Resolved, That it is our deep conviction that all teachers of anarchy and all advocates or adherents of the foul doctrine should by law be forbidden to land on our shores, and that all such now in our borders should be forever vigorously dealt with by a law sufficiently strong to suppress or expel, and for the speedy enactment of a strong, restraining and governing law in this respect we ever pray and pledge our support.

Resolved, That we hereby express our affectionate sympathy for and confidence in the ability, patriotism and wisdom of President Theodore Roosevelt, who has had so suddenly and painfully thrust upon him the grave responsibilities and management of the affairs of State, and that we have faith in his purpose to carry to a full fruition the expanding legislative, commercial, financial and industrial interests of the country, that have been so wonderfully developed under the strong guidance of the martyred and immortal McKinley.

REGIMENTAL MONUMENT.

At the last session of the Pennsylvania State Legislature, an appropriation of \$1,500 was made for the erection of a monument for the 124th Regiment on the battlefield of Antietam, but Governor Stone cut down the appropriation to \$750. In view of that reduction, the Association adopted the following resolutions as submitted by Secretary Marshall:

WHEREAS, It is desirable, without longer delay, to secure the proper recognition of the services of those Pennsylvania regiments that took part in the Battle of Antietam, and which are without monumental representation there or elsewhere; and,

WHEREAS, The sum of \$750 was set apart by our recent Legislature for the purpose of procuring sites and erecting thereon a monument to each of

Castle Rocks Park Reunion, 1901.

the following organizations, to wit: The 45th, 48th, 50th, 51st, 100th, 124th, 125th, 128th, 130th, 132d and 137th, Pennsylvania Infantry; and,

WHEREAS, The survivors of the 124th Regiment, P. V., and many others who are interested, have strongly indicated their approval of the movement, and expressed a willingness to render financial aid for a monumental representation that will be commemorative of the services of the 124th Regiment, P. V., in the war for the preservation of our country and the maintenance of our flag; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the president of our society, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, do now appoint a committee for the purpose of obtaining the long desired end, and further

Resolved, That said committee be, and is hereby empowered, to raise funds other than the amount provided by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, to select and secure a proper site for a monument on the battlefield of Antietam, and to procure a suitable monument that will be an honor to the regiment and a fitting recognition of its valor, and to substantially erect the same on said site.

President Hawley appointed the committee as follows:

Captain Joseph Pratt	David Wilkinson
Robert M. Green	Amos Bonsall
James Cheetham	John L. Grim
Rev. Joseph S. Evans	Robert Woodside
Hunter Brooke	J. Frank Black
John Pugh	George W. Roberts
Henry B. Black	Henry C. Warburton
C. D. M. Broomhall	Colonel Benjamin Brooke
Joseph T. Pierce	David Cox

The following named officers were re-elected:

President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.
Vice-President, Colonel Benjamin Brooke.
Secretary, John W. Marshall.
Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth.

The president with his characteristic modesty thanked the society for the honors once more placed upon him, and announced the following appointments:

Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans.
Historian, C. D. M. Broomhall.
Obituary Committee, Rev. Joseph S. Evans, Robert M. Green, Thomas T. Smith.

Castle Rocks Park Reunion, 1901.

Executive Committee: For faithful and meritorious labors in the past, Colonel Benjamin Brooke was continued as chairman, with power to select the balance of the committee.

Dinner was served in the grove, after which a camp fire was held in the pavilion, presided over by Colonel Joseph W. Hawley. The band from Glen Mills School, under the leadership of Professor S. S. Smith, gave a very enjoyable concert of popular music. Addresses were made by Hon. Thomas V. Cooper, of Media, Robert M. Green, of Philadelphia, Captain Albert Magnin, of Darby, John L. Grim and Captain Amos Bonsall, of Philadelphia, the last survivor of the Dr. Elisha Kane expedition to the Arctic regions in 1854. Corporal "Tom" Kay entertained with vocal solos, among them being, "The Old Coffee Kettle."

[NOTE BY EDITOR.—In the appointments made at this reunion by Colonel Hawley, president of the Regimental Association, is that of Colonel Benjamin Brooke as chairman of the Executive Committee and a member of the committee to devise ways and means for the erection of a regimental monument on the battle-field of Antietam. When the pleasing exercises of the day closed and we bid each other good-bye, little did we think that before another anniversary would be held our beloved comrade and co-worker would be called to answer the final roll call.

Prior to his death, March 12, 1902, he had met with his fellow members of the Monument Committee, and expressed the hope that a monument would be erected that would be a fitting memorial of the services of the regiment.

It was at his suggestion that Robert M. Green was made treasurer of the fund, and he subscribed one hundred dollars toward it. This was paid by his executors.

In the work that afterward devolved upon the treasurer the loss of Colonel Brooke was deeply deplored.]



Henry C. Harburton

DOWNINGTOWN REUNION.

(Eighteenth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1902.

Upon arrival at the station, the society was met by a delegation of Winfield Scott Post No. 255, Grand Army of the Republic, who tendered the use of their Post Hall, but, owing to the large number in attendance, this proved inadequate and Odd Fellows' Hall was substituted. President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley called the meeting to order, and the band of twenty-two pieces from Glen Mills School rendered "The Star-spangled Banner," followed by divine invocation by Chaplain Joseph S. Evans.

The Obituary Committee reported the deaths of the following named comrades: Colonel Benjamin Brooke, vice-president of the Association and chairman of the Executive Committee; Joseph T. Pierce, Henry C. Cornog, Corporal Joseph J. Hall, William H. Howard, James Cheetham, William B. Farra, John F. Duffy, Corporal John J. Glisson, John L. Lloyd, James E. Wilson, George Lawrence, William H. Henderson, Enos Yates, James Bonner, William Siverd.

On motion of John L. Grim, the officers of the preceding year were re-elected, excepting that Robert M. Green, of Philadelphia, was chosen to succeed the late Colonel Benjamin Brooke as vice-president. Comrade Green thanked the Association for the honor, and assured the members he would help them in any movement for the welfare of the society.

After balloting for the place of next meeting, Washington was decided upon; the business meeting adjourned and dinner was served at the Pennsylvania House to 267 members and friends. After dinner, the exercises attending the usual campfire were held in Odd Fellows' Hall. Colonel Hawley presided, and the first speaker introduced was Rev. T. G. Eiswald, pastor of the Downingtown Baptist Church, who said, among other things:

"It gives me great pleasure to be with you to-day. Great deeds have been done by men being true to the small things. The smallest order had to be implicitly obeyed by the soldier.

Downingtown Reunion, 1902.

"Great issues hang in the balance and come to us to be decided by their uprightness and purity. As we see the ranks thinning as the days are passing away, it should mean more spiritual and moral life in the country. You did not struggle to unloose the devil, or to give monopoly power. Your hair is thinning; your eye is dimming, so we must now invite you to lean upon our younger arms, and we must take up your labors."

"Hasten the day when the tongue shall cleave to the roof of the mouth that would object to pensions for you old veterans."

"Comrade D. M. Cox is a hard man to kill. He was left for dead on Antietam battlefield, and he has been nearly dead with sickness here, so he has invited me to welcome you to this town. I can say that we have the fairest women here, if you don't place them in too strong light. Our town is peculiarly situated; geographically, it is one yard wide and five miles long. We regret that you are going to stay here but a few hours. The regiment is an honor to the flag, and may God bless you."

Responding to the cordial welcome of Pastor Eiswald, Colonel Hawley spoke as follows:

"On behalf of the 124th Regiment I thank the citizens of Downingtown for the kind reception they have extended to us, and for the words of welcome by Rev. Mr. Eiswald.

"Forty years ago last month one hundred boys, for we were mere boys, met in this town and formed a company in answer to the call of Andrew G. Curtin, Pennsylvania's great war Governor. We met in the hall in the western end of the town and organized by the election of your speaker as captain, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon took the train for Harrisburg, where we soon became Company 'A' of the 124th Regiment of Pennsylvania troops and left for the Army of the Potomac. In a few weeks we were engaged with the enemy at Antietam, where many lost their lives and many more were seriously wounded. Many incidents occurring the day we met here are still plain in my memory; one was an act of kindness of Mr. Ashbridge, who belonged to a religious organization opposed to war, still he felt kindly towards my boys and asked those who had enlisted from the township of Whiteland to step to the front that he might see them, then passing down the line he presented each of them with a five-dollar note. How sorry we were that we were not all from his home. A father of one of the boys was standing on the hotel porch when we were marching by and looking with pride on his boy, was angered by a loafing cowardly fellow who said 'look at those Lincoln hirelings and nigger worshippers.' The words were scarcely out of his mouth when the father said 'one of those boys is my son,' and accompanying the words with a blow from his fist landed the fellow in the middle of the street, and if Sheriff Heffelfinger had not interfered there would have been an undertaker needed.

"Many changes have taken place since then. The loving parents who

sadly bid us adieu on that day and who so gladly welcomed us back, those of us who returned, have passed away, and we who were but boys then have whiter heads, showing that time is leaving its mark on us, and each year it is our solemn duty to record the death of many of our members, but as this is a day of pleasure I will not dwell on the sad side of life, but will introduce those who have so kindly offered to address us."

Robert M. Green, treasurer of the committee to secure funds for the erection of a regimental monument at Antietam, reported that during the past year he had received \$575 in cash, and subscriptions amounting to \$350.

Secretary John W. Marshall was called upon, and said:

"One year ago we had with us one who could never do too much for his fellowmen. Col. Benj. Brooke was a man of big heart, with warm interest in our behalf. He always had in consideration the comfort of our members. His work in the past is commemorated by the placing of his portrait upon our badge to-day. There was no heart so loyal and true as his. His heart was in all institutions looking to the welfare of mankind. We cannot say too much of praise for so great a man as our departed friend."

Comrade John L. Grim was called for, and, upon arising, he asked what he was to talk about, when Comrade Green called his attention to the much-desired monument.

Comrade Grim prefaced his address by the narration of several amusing stories, including that of the boy and his dog. Continuing, he said:

"Are these the men who went forth with elastic step forty years ago, from Chester and Delaware counties, who left their plows, work benches, and business desks, even the boys who left their books in the schools—the harvest soldiers of the world, meeting the enemy in the corn-fields and in the woodlands, driving Lee back beyond the Potomac? These are the boys who followed Burnside through the mud of spring time, to Chancellorsville. Under the Star Spangled Banner they rushed onward that not a star should be taken from the old flag. With determined brow they were always ready for the conflict. But now they are passing down to the sunset of life. In the Southland are many mounds indicating that when the country needed them they gave up their lives. And in these later days our beloved Colonel Brooke has gone to join them. We recall the terrible sufferings and the awful wounds, and so we demand that our great country must remain united. We have the laurels because we have the victory.

Downingtown Reunion, 1902.

We want to maintain the principles for which we fought. There is nothing which can surpass the monument in granite, which will stand for what has been so nobly won. I appeal to you to contribute to the fund for this proposed monument which we can leave in honor of our brave boys. There is no more honorable spot upon which it can be erected than at Antietam. I know that our children will gather there and praise us for what we have done. The handshake among you which I have seen to-day was welded in the campfires of years ago.

"The foreign countries are now sending their offsprings here to learn what we know. Aren't you proud of it?"

The exercises ended with music by the band and a humorous song by Corporal "Tom" Kay, and the Eighteenth Annual became a part of the past.

CIRCULAR SENT TO SURVIVORS OF REGIMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27th, 1903.

Dear Comrade:

The members of our society have reason for indulging in sentiments of congratulation, because of the enactment of the "Monumental Appropriation Bill" by the late Legislature of Pennsylvania, and in consequence your Executive Committee fraternally addresses you relative to the place for holding our reunion this year.

Under the provisions of this Act the survivors of the 124th Regiment are now assured that such monumental recognition will be given the regiment on the battlefield of Antietam as will worthily commemorate its participation in that battle September 17, 1862, and for other services gallantly rendered the country in the War of the Rebellion.

There is every assurance that this memorial will be completed September, 1904, thus affording the opportunity for our members to participate in the unveiling ceremonies and attending our Twentieth Annual Reunion at the same time.

To the thirteen interested commands the 17th of September, 1904, will be a memorable occasion, and one that will occupy a place in our thoughts next to the memories of that day it commemorates, and it is confidently expected that each comrade of our society will desire to witness and enjoy the consummation of this long-anticipated and hard-worked for result.

Antietam, with its environments of historic scenes, is the ideal place, and the unveiling ceremonies, being the fruition of our hopes, will be the appropriate time for the survivors of our regiment, with their recollections of forty-two years ago, to assemble with their families and friends in one more grand rally on grounds hallowed by the blood of our comrades.

Circular to Survivors.

It will be the one time when we may enjoy the sight of gratefully witnessing "Old Glory" gracefully lifting its beauteous folds, revealing a bright shaft of enduring granite that is to be a reminder to the distant future generations of our regiment's valor in the smoke-laden air of that field of death and destruction midst the cannon's roar, the shriek of shell and the whirr of bullets.

Your Executive Committee, having in mind the highest degree of pleasure for our membership, have given a thoughtful consideration to the question of location for this year's reunion, and in a special meeting, held the third day of July, did unanimously adopt the following resolution, and now most earnestly hope for your full approval.

WHEREAS, Since the reunion of the Society of the 124th Regiment, P. V., held at Downingtown, Pa., September 17, 1902, when Washington City was named as the place for holding our then next meeting, conditions now strongly indicate that a change of place for meeting this year is most desirable; therefore,

Resolved, That as a majority of the Society will desire to visit Antietam September 17, 1904, it is, in the judgment of this committee, not desirable to attempt to carry out the vote which named Washington, D. C., as this year's meeting place, and we do hereby substitute for that the name of "Castle Rocks," at which place the Nineteenth Annual Reunion of the Society will be held September 17, 1903.

Approved,

Joseph W. Hawley, President.

Attest:

John W. Marshall, Secretary.

ROBERT M. GREEN,
JOSEPH PRATT,
JOEL HOLLINGSWORTH,
JOHN PUGH,
JOHN L. GRIM,

Committee.

BENJAMIN BROOKE.



1863.

Son of the late H. Jones and Jeminia E. Brooke. Was born in Radnor Township, Delaware County, Pa., December 13, 1840. Enlisted in the 124th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was appointed sergeant in Company D. He participated in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam and Chancellorsville, on each occasion attracting attention for bravery.

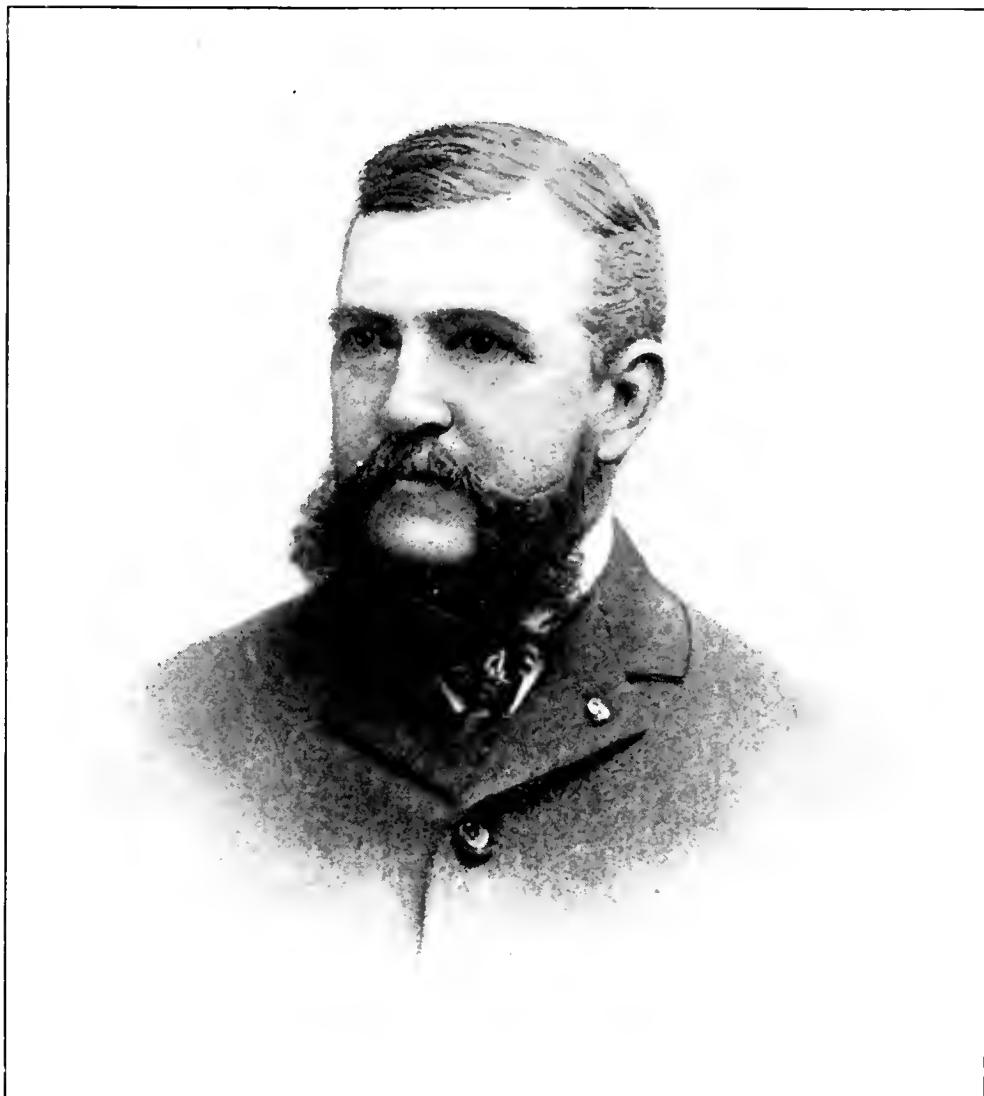
When the term of the 124th expired, he re-enlisted in the 29th Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment,

and became second lieutenant of Company I. After the discharge of this regiment, he recruited Company B, of the 203d Pennsylvania Infantry, and was elected captain. Although severely wounded in the charge of the regiment at the storming of Fort Fisher, he refused to leave his command, was complimented in general orders for bravery, and elected lieutenant-colonel of the regiment. He was again wounded in front of Wilmington, N. C., in one of the last battles of the war. At the close of the war, was mustered out, with the rank of colonel, and was offered a commission in the Regular Army; this he declined, preferring to enter upon a business career.

He was a popular comrade and past commander of George G. Meade Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, of Philadelphia, a member of the Loyal Legion, the Sons of the Revolution, an active director of the Glen Mills School, in Delaware County, a member of the Union League, of Philadelphia, a director of the First National Bank, of Media, and at the time of his death was vice-president of the 124th Regimental Association.

Colonel Brooke had a host of friends, who highly esteemed him for his noble character and manly worth.

His brother, Mr. Hunter Brooke, was also a member of Company D, of the 124th, sergeant of Company I, 29th Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, and lieutenant Company E, 102d Pennsylvania Volunteers. His brother, Mr. Frank Brooke, was a member of the 29th Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment.



Benjamin Brwotz

Sergeant Company D, 124th Pennsylvania.
Second Lieutenant Company I, Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Emergency.
Captain Company B, 203d Pennsylvania Volunteers.
Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel 203d.
Mustered out with rank of Colonel.
Died March 12, 1902.

CASTLE ROCKS PARK REUNION.

(Nineteenth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1903.

At the reunion last year it was agreed that the meeting of to-day should be held at Washington, D. C., but the Executive Committee changed the program, owing to the fact that next year the reunion is to be held at Antietam battlefield, to dedicate a monument to commemorate the gallant services of the regiment in that battle.

The business of the meeting was called to order by President Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, followed by a rendition of patriotic airs by a band of 30 performers from the Glen Mills School, under the leadership of Prof. P. P. Brown.

An appropriate and fervent prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. Joseph S. Evans. Owing to the absence of the secretary, John W. Marshall, in Mexico, Prof. George W. Channell, principal of the Port Carbon High School, was chosen as temporary secretary to record the proceedings.

A handsome badge of white satin was distributed, upon which was embossed, in gilt letters:

Nineteenth Annual Reunion
of the
Society of the 124th Pa. Vols.
Castle Rocks Park,
September 17, 1903.

In addition to the above inscription was an engraving of the Soldiers' Monument, recently erected at Media, Pa.

The Obituary Committee submitted the following report:

Our annual meeting has come once more, and with it comes the sad duty devolving upon your committee to present the mortuary list of the past year. The Silent Reaper has not been idle, the list will show the names of a number of our noble and brave fellow-members who have been mustered out of our ranks since last we met. We might speak of them as individuals, or of their individual lives and service, but your committee deem it wise to speak of them as a company of noble patriots, each and all of whom laid their lives in sacrifice upon the country's altar in her hour of need. Each one gave all that he had to his country; he was prepared to die, if

Castle Rocks Park Reunion, 1903.

need be, in defense of her glorious flag. In the battle's terrific roar and carnage, each and all of them stood shoulder to shoulder as they faced the foe. We remember them all in this way, as standing upon a common, yet a noble level, and to-day we think of them as sleeping their last sleep "with the canopy of a true soldier's honor o'er each sacred grave:

James Bonner,.....	Died August 25, 1902.
Chas. D. M. Broomhall,.....	" October 24, "
Emmor L. Talley,.....	" November 4, "
Cyrus J. Burnett,.....	" November 25, "
David M. Cox,.....	" December 8, "
Reese M. Bailey,.....	" December 20, "
Robert G. Woodside,.....	" January 23, 1903.
Thomas T. Smith,.....	" February 4, "
William H. Bentley,.....	" February 5, "
William H. Pierson,.....	" May 12, "
Lorenzo F. Davis,.....	" June 1, "
Samuel C. Smith,.....	" June 27, "
Lewis T. Johnson,.....	" July 5, "
Marshall Lamborn,.....	" August 20, "
Jesse W. Paist,.....	" October 21, "
William Y. Esben,.....	" May 9, "

THE REGIMENTAL MONUMENT.

On behalf of the committee, Robert M. Green reported on the plans prepared, and exhibited two designs to be passed upon by the members present. Among other things he said that the committee is desirous of having the monument completed in time for unveiling on September 17, 1904, when the twentieth reunion will be held at Antietam. He referred to the need of more funds for the purpose, and appealed for aid from all the survivors of the regiment, the families of deceased comrades, and all who are in any way interested as descendants or friends of those who composed the regiment. The recent Legislature of Pennsylvania appropriated \$2,500 for a monument, and the members and friends have donated or subscribed \$1,000. Of the plans submitted, the one favored by the committee will cost \$5,000 to erect. He urged for more liberal response from the members, if a memorial is desired that will tell of the trials and hardships of army life, a monument that will be a fitting recognition of the heroic work and valor of the regiment in defence of flag and country, and be to future generations a patriotic reminder to which they may point with pride.

Colonel Hawley and others spoke earnestly on behalf of more liberal donations for a desirable monument. Henry B. Black, of Chester, an honorary member, said:

"I am interested in this Association's work and also in this monument, and I am in favor of a fine and creditable shaft. I am willing to contribute."

George W. Channell said:

"Let us erect a monument that will reflect honor upon the Association. Let every comrade do what is possible to encourage the committee. Let us support them, and commence at once."

Comrade John Pugh, of Conshohocken, was in favor of the best monument and one that will stand for generations, and of which all will be proud. Comrade Pugh was requested to make personal canvass for subscriptions among those present. Having secured quite a sum in cash and over \$400 in subscriptions, it was decided to adopt the \$5,000 monument, favored by the committee.

The former officers were re-elected.

President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, of Media.

Vice-president, Robert M. Green, of Philadelphia.

Secretary, John W. Marshall, of Philadelphia.

Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth, of Wallingford.

Colonel Hawley thanked the Association, and announced these appointments:

Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans, West Chester, Pa.

Historian, Prof. Geo. W. Channell, Port Carbon, Pa.

Obituary Committee, Rev. Joseph S. Evans, Robert M. Green and David S. Wilkinson.

Executive and Monument Committee—Robert M. Green, Henry C. Warburton, John Pugh, Joel Hollingsworth, John D. Howard.

Dinner was announced, and was partaken of by more than 200, after which a campfire was held in the pavilion. The band opened with a pleasant melody that was warmly applauded. The first orator presented by Colonel Hawley was Captain Isaac Johnson, late of the 29th Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, now judge of the Delaware County Court, who said:

"It gives me much pleasure to mingle with the 124th Regiment survivors here to-day. It gives me pleasure to shake hands with you old veterans.

Castle Rocks Park Reunion, 1903.

We do not yet estimate the importance of that great struggle of forty years ago to determine the great question that this government of the people shall perish from internal disorder. Our nation is now the peer of the greatest nations of the earth. The nation that sits between the oceans commands the attention of the world. We are exerting more influence upon the civilization of the world. We now represent the very highest standards, and we are playing an important part in the movements for civil and religious liberty. Since you marched shoulder to shoulder under the old flag, we have made progress, and only yesterday the banner of our Republic was unfurled in Pekin. We represent the greatest influence for all that is good—the liberty of the law. Let us use it for the benefit of the human race and all mankind."

Hon. Thomas V. Cooper, of Media, was introduced as an old soldier, and a warm friend of old soldiers. He was given a cordial greeting, and, among other things, said:

"I have always liked to be introduced by Colonel Hawley. I am interested in this regiment, for at Chancellorsville when I was attempting to escape capture by the fastest run ever made by mortal man, I was rescued by the 124th, and in gratitude to them I was instrumental in securing the passage of the monument bill in the State Legislature. I like to meet soldiers, because they represent our Government more than any other class of citizens. The achievements of the Union Army were something wonderful. The boast of this nation goes up and up, but never comes down, and we are continually adding to the greatness of our country."

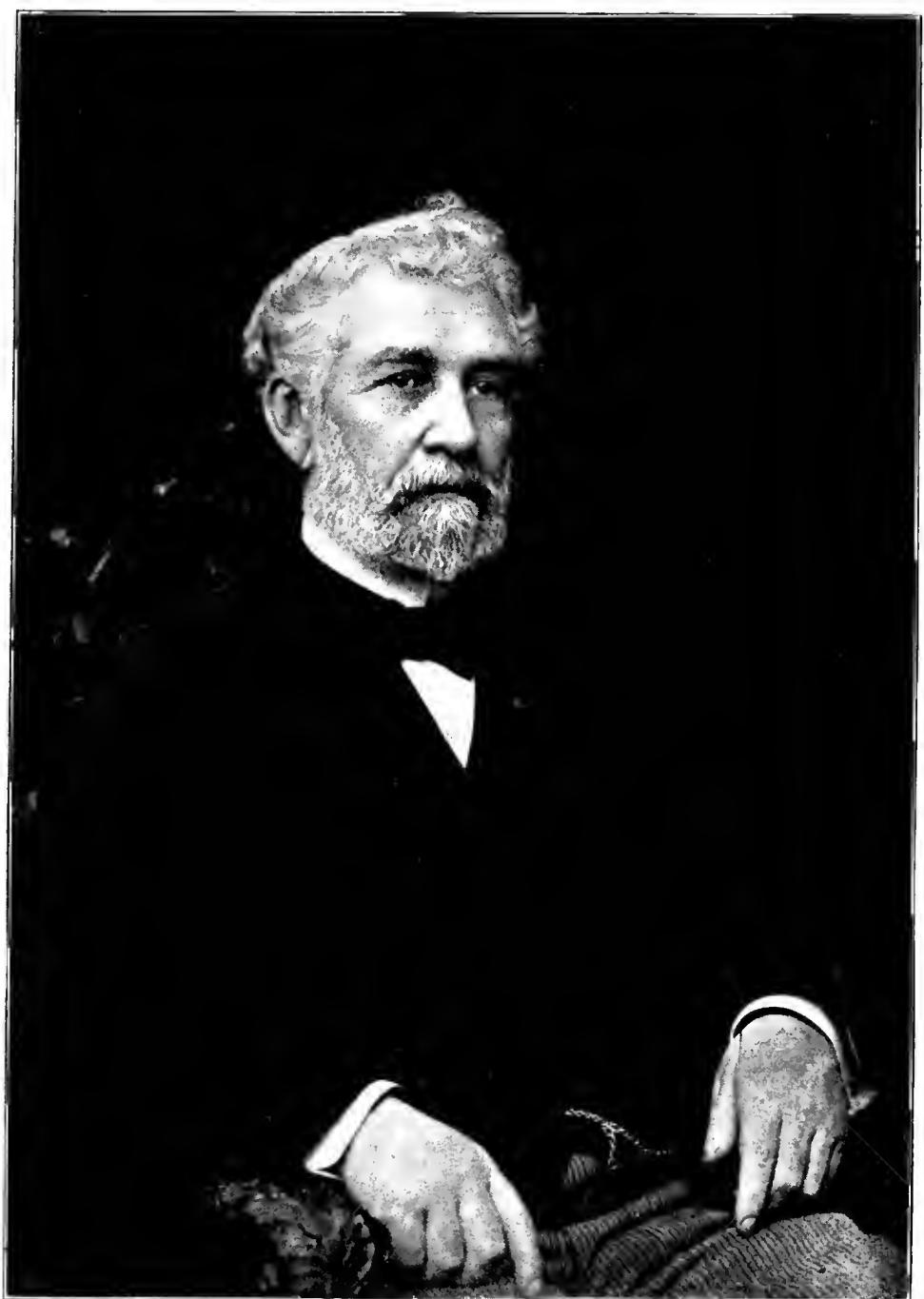
Corporal Tom Kay then amused with a song, and gave some flute imitations on a cane.

Comrade Robert M. Green was called upon, and said:

"I did not expect to say anything to-day except to make an appeal in behalf of our Monument Fund. I do not feel qualified to make a speech such as we have listened to from Judge Johnson and 'Tom' Cooper."

He then recited in stirring manner the famous speech delivered by President Lincoln at Gettysburg, and described vivid pictures of the soldiers' life in camp and on the march, and in conclusion said how grateful we should be that we have lived to see our flag float from the highest peak of the Mountain Range of Nations, and respected by all mankind.

At 4 P. M. the benediction was pronounced by Chaplain Evans, and the pleasant reunion was at an end.



J.W. Marshall

JOHN W. MARSHALL.

Was born November 16, 1842. Son of Cloud and Mary (Woodward) Marshall, who resided in West Bradford township, Chester county, Pennsylvania, on the west branch of the Brandywine; the farm comprised several hundred acres, purchased from the Indians in 1703, by Abraham Marshall, who came from Derbyshire, England, and settled on said tract. The boyhood of John W. was spent in attending the public school at Marshallton and in such work as was incident in a "country lad's life." On August 5, 1862, he enlisted in Company F, of the 124th, and served with it until January, 1863, when he was discharged from a hospital in Washington, D. C., for disability caused by typhoid fever. On August 7, 1862 (two days after his enlistment), he married Mary Ellen, only daughter of Robert Emmit and Eliza Smith.

In 1895 he was elected commander of George G. Meade Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and for several years thereafter was adjutant of the post.

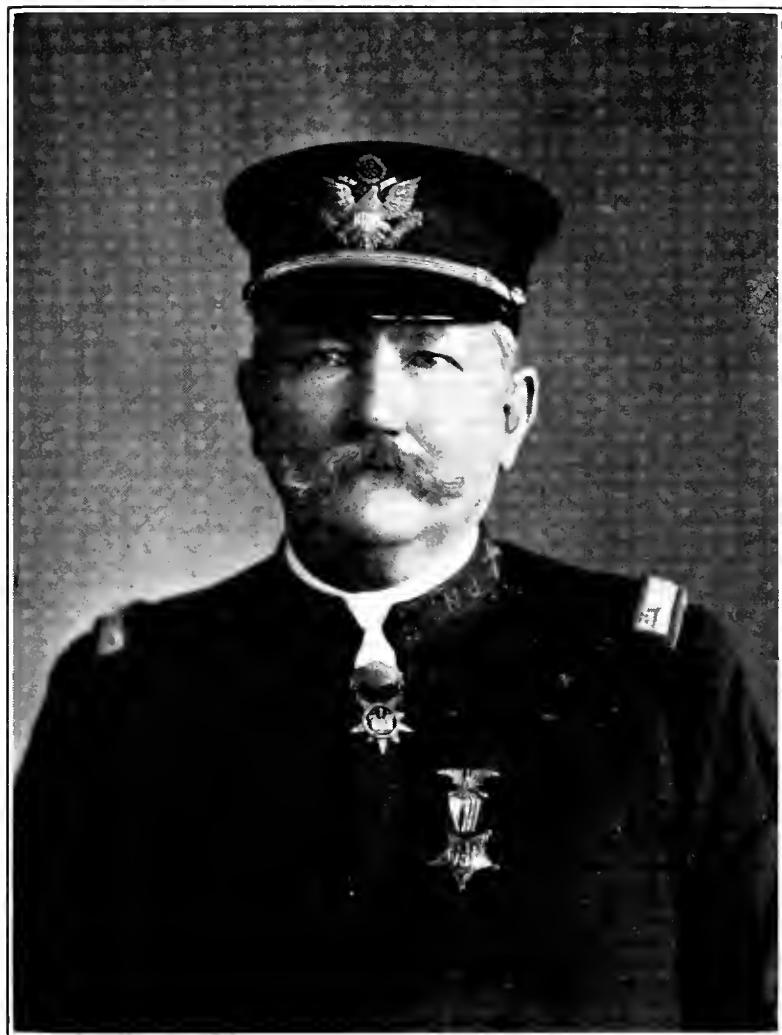
He has long been a member of the 124th Regimental Association, and was elected its secretary, to succeed the late Charles P. Keech, and the duties of this position he faithfully performed until his removal to Parral, Mexico, where he is now engaged as manager of the United States Mining Co.

On another page is a letter written by him, congratulating the Regimental Association on the completion of their monument.



Photo by F. Wm. Griss.

BURNSIDE BRIDGE, ANTIETAM, MD.



J. A. Preasnger.

Co. B, 124th Penna. Vol.

Co. F, 20th Penna. Militia.

Co. G, 97th Penna. Vol.

Wounded in front of Petersburg, May 18, 1864.

In 1907, Col. Fourth Regt., National Guards, N. J.

ANTETAM REUNION.

(Twentieth Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1904.

BUSINESS MEETING AND CAMPFIRE.

Through the courtesy of Christ Reformed Memorial Church, of Sharpsburg, the business meeting and campfire was held in that edifice in the evening, the spacious building being crowded. This church was built in 1832. It was used as a Federal hospital in 1862.

Colonel Hawley presided, and Chaplain Evans being absent, on account of illness, the exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. S. T. Wagner, of Boonesboro, followed by a short address of welcome from Rev. B. R. Carnahan, pastor of the church, who wished the visitors a pleasant time.

The Obituary Committee, consisting of Rev. Joseph S. Evans, Robert M. Green, and David S. Wilkinson, made report of the following deaths:

Corporal Samuel K. Crozier, Company H, November 23d, 1903, aged 67.
Corporal Arnold M. Nichols, Company I, December 16th, 1903, aged 73.
William H. Hoopes, Company D, March 24th, 1903, aged 60.
Corporal Thomas W. Taylor, Company E, April 3d, 1904.
Corporal Joseph McCoy, Company B, June 15th, 1904, aged 70.
Edward Cooper, Company B, March 18th, 1904, aged 78.

Corporal Henry B. Wynn, Company A, October 30th, 1902, at Yankton, South Dakota (fourth attack of paralysis), aged 61.

Sergeant Joseph N. Woodward, Company A, killed by express train on Pennsylvania Railroad at Coatesville, Pennsylvania. In addition to his services in the 124th, he also served in 1863 in an Independent Cavalry Company, and in 1864, as captain 192d P. V., 100 days' service.

Charles H. Dilworth, Company E, died March 8th, 1904, at Des Moines, Iowa. At time of death he was president of the West Des Moines School Board, and of the Valley Savings Bank.

Samuel P. Conner, Company K, at Coatesville, June 13th, 1904.
Enos W. Ross, Company I, June 17th, 1904.
Eli H. Baldwin, Company A, July 28th, 1904, aged 67.
Joseph M. Drake, Company H, March 24th, 1904.
William T. Daller, Company F, September 3d, 1904, aged 71.
Wesley Durnell, Company A.
Corporal William Williams, Company F.

Infantry Reunion, 1904.

Marshall Lamborn, Company K.

Lieutenant Frank M. Naglee, Company H, November 20, 1903.

Charles Daller, Company F.

Jonathan Leacock, Company H, June 9, 1904.

John Peters, Company H.

"Thus are we reminded once again that our ranks are being decimated year by year. Loved comrades have fallen by the wayside as we have marched along life's pathway. Fresh mounds have been raised to mark the resting place of the bodies of brave and honored men who once stood shoulder to shoulder with those who are here to-day. Their precious lives have gone back to God, who gave them. With them, 'life's fitful dream is o'er.' For them time, with all its cares, its labors, and its sorrows, is forever past; they have entered into their eternal rest. Their vacant places forcibly remind us that the allotted space for our life's work is, at the best, but a span. Many of us are already nearing its close. Which of us can tell who next shall be summoned to cross the narrow stream which separates the known from the unknown, the finite from the infinite. Let it be the aim of each and all of us to perform the duties assigned to us, that when the final summons shall call us hence, when the places, the pursuits, and the friends which have once known us shall know us no more, it may be said of us that 'the world has been better for our living in it.'"

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Colonel Joseph W. Hawley.

Vice-President—Robert M. Green.

Treasurer—Joel Hollingsworth.

Secretary—Edward T. Harlan, vice John W. Marshall, who is now general manager of the United States Mining Co., at Parral, Mexico.

Colonel Hawley, in a brief speech, thanked the survivors for the continued honors, and announced as the Executive Committee: John Pugh, Henry C. Warburton, John D. Howard, Joel Hollingsworth, George M. Thomson, vice Robert M. Green, who declined reappointment.

The Obituary Committee appointed was John D. Howard, Robert M. Green, David S. Wilkinson.

NEXT REUNION.

The following places were named for the next reunion: Coatesville, Media, Brandywine Springs, Norristown, West Chester, and Valley Forge. The Executive Committee was

empowered to make selections from the places and notify the members.

Robert M. Green, chairman of the Monument Committee, reported that he had sufficient funds in hand to pay for the monument, and all expenses connected therewith, but that an additional sum might be required for the completion of the souvenir book that he had in preparation.

Comrade John Pugh moved that thanks of the Association be extended Chairman Green for his efficient and faithful labors, and that he be authorized to complete the history of the regiment and of the Association. The motion was adopted.

Chairman Green was called on for a speech, and said:

"I thank you for this evidence of your esteem, but on account of the arduous duties pertaining to the excursion and the dedication of the monument, I must ask you to pardon me from making a speech. I am sure that I cannot say anything that would be of interest at this time. If the work that you gave me to do has been satisfactory, that is all the thanks I want."

THE CAMP-FIRE.

The business having been attended to, the camp-fire exercises were inaugurated by Corporal "Tom" Kay, of Company B, who entertained with a song, "From '61 to '65," and in response to the encore, gave a flute solo on a walking stick borrowed from the audience.

Comrade John L. Grim, of Company D, expressed his pride of his old regiment. He contended that no nation showed such affiliation with Christianity as ours. "We have never suffered defeat from the Revolution to the war with Spain. This is truly God's country. The Rebellion was a war in which an effort was made to tear asunder the Flag. God was back of us. The American conquest resulted in greatest fatality, with the right against the wrong, and God was with the right. The merchant, the minister, the lawyer and mechanic lay aside their work and took to the field. History cannot record the story, even if written in the blood of the fallen. Many a mother has awaited the return of her son, who fills an unknown grave. We have gone up the ladder of fame, until now we stand as the dictator to all the world at the very pinnacle of fame. The American Nation has gone

Antietam Reunion, 1904.

continuously forward, until the Stars and Stripes wave where the sun never sets."

George W. Channell, of Port Carbon, said, among other things:

"I am the bashful, timid soldier of the regiment, but will obey orders. You have heard so much patriotism to-day that it is unfitting for me to take your time. I am glad to meet with you. I am pleased to see so many wives of the comrades grace these occasions with their presence. The suffering and the sacrifices made by the women of our land were as great as that of the soldiers on the field. This Nation has reached an advanced position not reached by any other nation. We have said to the foreign nations to extend certain rights to the people of the Antilles. We have always stood in behalf of downtrodden humanity."

Rev. Dr. Boyle, of the 111th Pennsylvania Volunteers, said:

"I greet the men of the Twelfth Corps, and am proud of your record on the battlefield. Your monument represents the American Volunteer, more particularly the patriotism of the 124th Regiment. The great intelligence of the American soldier is a matter of universal record."

He made comparison between the Civil War and the present conflict in the far East. He was proud of the personnel of the 124th.

Colonel Oliver C. Bosbyshell, of the Antietam Battlefield Commission, and late of the 48th Pennsylvania Volunteers, expressed great satisfaction in meeting with the 124th Regiment.

Colonel John P. Nicholson, of the Gettysburg Battlefield Commission, said:

"I would like to be a speechmaker and talk to you with lips and heart of flame. Moses never carried to his people a more perfect solution than did Lincoln bear to the people at Gettysburg. I am opposed to all things that deprive us of power with God, the love of family, greed for money and the problem of graft. I want you to feel that this Government of the people, for the people, and by the people, must not perish from the earth."

Captain Charles Lawrence, United States Navy, said:

"Is it surprising that the people of this nation are heroic, when we know them as descendants of those people who four hundred years ago left their homes in Europe to establish a home in the Western Wilderness. The Infant Republic then founded now stands a giant among nations. God inspired the French aid given the Colonies in Seventy-six. I have great

Antietam Reunion, 1904.

admiration for the American soldier. I am not a soldier, but served in the navy under Farragut. God's hand has been forever shown in the affairs of this great country."

The Association passed a vote of thanks to the church officials for the use of the building, and after the benediction the meeting adjourned.

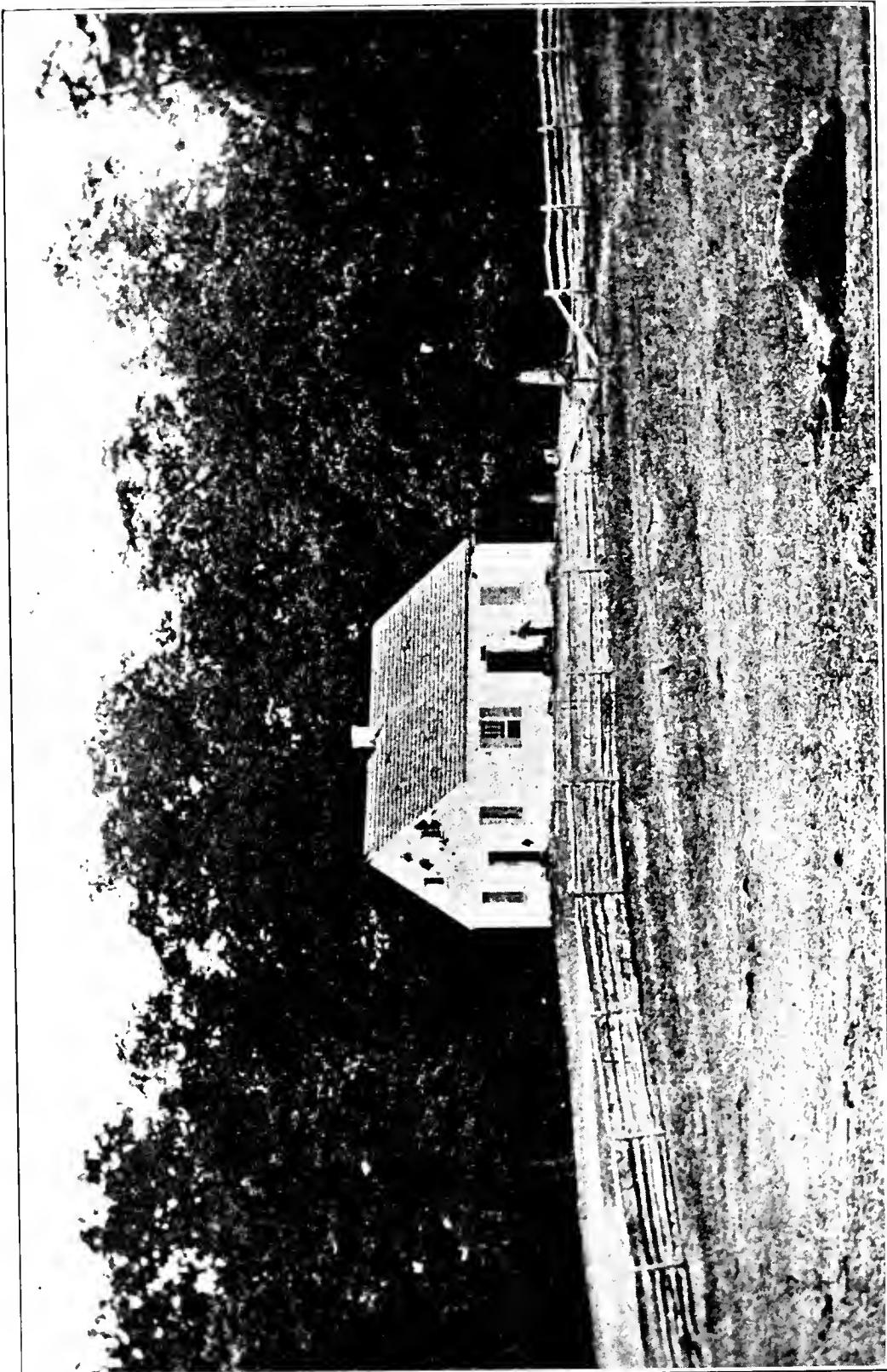
Among those present were three surviving members of the first Monument Committee, appointed September 17, 1888. They were Robert M. Green, Joseph Showalter, and George M. Thomson. The other seven members of the committee, consisting of Colonel Benjamin Brooke, David F. Houston, Captain Charles W. Roberts, Captain Edward F. James, Lieutenant Ralph Buckley, Joseph B. Hinkson, and Milton McFadden, had passed to the Great Beyond.

Of the Monument Committee of ten, appointed September 17, 1889, Robert M. Green was the only surviving member at the time of the dedication.

Of the thirteen regimental organizations whose monuments were dedicated at this time, Colonel Hawley, of the 124th, is said to be the only surviving field officer.

On Sunday morning, the various places of interest on the battlefield were visited by the excursionists, and at 1.30 P. M. the special train left Antietam Station for the return trip. Upon reaching Gettysburg, many of the excursionists stopped, for the purpose of visiting that sacred spot. The train, with those remaining in it, arrived in Philadelphia at 8.00 P. M. All who participated in the excursion expressed pleasure for the excellent arrangements that had been made for their comfort, and thus ended one of the most enjoyable pilgrimages ever made by the Association and its friends.

[NOTE: On other pages will be found a detailed account of the excursion to Antietam, the dedication of monument of the 124th, the names of members of regiment who participated, a photograph of the survivors present, the prayer of Chaplain Joseph S. Evans, addresses of Colonel Joseph W. Hawley and Robert M. Green. Also the details pertaining to the transfer of monuments to the United States Government.]



DRUNKER CHURCH, ANTHEM, ALB.
From a photo taken two days after the battle.



Photo by Tipton.

DUNKER CHURCH, ANTIETAM, Md.

As it appeared September 17, 1904.

BRANDYWINE SPRINGS PARK.

(*Twenty-first Reunion.*)

SEPTEMBER 16, 1905.

The twenty-first annual reunion of the survivors of the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers (marking the forty-third anniversary of the Battle of Antietam), was held at Brandywine Springs Park, near Wilmington, Del. The turnout of members and their families numbered more than 200. They came to the park from Philadelphia, Chester, Wilmington, Coatesville, West Chester, Media, and other nearby points, and all were provided with badges, commemorative of the occasion.

The members from Philadelphia and Chester were accompanied by the Boys' Band, of the Glen Mills School, numbering 35 pieces, under direction of Prof. P. P. Brown.

THE BUSINESS MEETING.

Was called to order at 11 A. M., in one of the commodious pavilions, with Colonel Joseph W. Hawley presiding, and was opened with music, "The Star Spangled Banner," by the band, followed by a medley, after which an appropriate prayer was offered by Rev. Joseph S. Evans, chaplain of the Association and formerly of the regiment.

The complete and interesting minutes of the trip to Antietam and the reunion there, last year, were read by Secretary Edward T. Harlan, after which Colonel Hawley made his annual address, as follows:

Comrades and Friends of the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers: We meet here to-day on the forty-third anniversary of the most severe day's battle of the Rebellion. The Battle of Gettysburg was a greater battle, but it extended over three days, while the battle of Antietam was fought on one day and shows, as I have said, the greatest loss in killed and wounded on one day of any battle during the rebellion.

General Longstreet says in his history that the number killed and wounded on the Confederate side was 10,746, and he gives our loss at 11,657. You may not know it, but your regiment is noticed in Longstreet's history as one that he was compelled to front in that battle.

We entered into this battle with but a few days' experience as soldiers, as but a few days over a month had expired since we were quietly engaged

Brandywine Springs Park Reunion, 1905.

in our daily routine of business at home. I may be wrong, but I have always thought it was not the intention to place us at the front, but hold us in reserve until a later time in the day and for whatever emergency might occur, but instead of that we were in the thickest part of the battle in the famous bloody cornfield, on the extreme right of the line very early in the morning, and before 9 o'clock our wounded, including myself, were being carried off the field. I am happy to say our regiment remained on duty all day, and with the rest of the new troops were complimented for their good work.

A year ago we completed our work of several years, and erected a beautiful monument on the battlefield of Antietam, worthy of all the labor and money expended in its erection, and the committee in charge well deserve the thanks of this Association for having so well performed their arduous duty.

We have still unfinished another duty, namely, the publication of the history of the regiment. Comrade Robert M. Green, the chairman of committee in charge of this publication, in fact, the one who has sole charge of the work and has spent months collecting and arranging matters of interesting and historical facts connected with the service of the regiment, becomes thoroughly discouraged with the little interest the members of the Association exhibit in the desire we have to hand down to our children a history of what service their fathers rendered to our Government in the days of her great struggle for existence. Nearly every member will sit down and tell an interesting personal experience to a friend, but you cannot get him to put it on paper and send it to Comrade Green.

Our number is slowly decreasing, and each year we read the names of our comrades who have crossed the great divide, and but a few years remain to the few who are left, so I urge again if you have anything that will be of interest to those we leave behind us let it be printed in our history and be preserved.

I am sorry to inform you that Comrade Green was in a railroad wreck a few days ago in Colorado, and only reached home this week, and is not able to join with us to-day, which he greatly regrets, as it is the only meeting he has missed. We will send him our sympathy and wish him a speedy recovery.

REPORT OF THE OBITUARY COMMITTEE.

The Obituary Committee reported the deaths of the following members since the last reunion:

Peter Gamble, of Company F, died May 4, 1905.

Jacob S. Stott, of Company A, died July 23, 1905.

John W. Walker, of Company A, killed on Pennsylvania Railroad, October 29, 1904.

James Speakman, Company A, died in Kansas.

James McElhaney, of Company G.

Philip Nawn, of Company H.

Brandywine Springs Park Reunion, 1905.

Other deaths were reported by several members, but no data were given, so it was urged upon all members learning of the death of a comrade to notify Secretary Harlan, so that the records may be kept accurate and complete.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year: President, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, Media, Pa.; vice-president, Robert M. Green, 1415 Vine Street, Philadelphia; treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth, Wallingford, Pa.; secretary, Edward T. Harlan, 2444 North Seventeenth Street, Philadelphia.

Colonel Hawley then announced the following appointments: Executive Committee: Jesse Darlington, John Standring, George D. Miller, William Trainer, Jr., Charles Moore, Benjamin T. Green, Charles Broadbent. Obituary Committee: John D. Howard, Robert M. Green, David S. Wilkinson.

PLACE OF NEXT MEETING.

The following places were named at which to hold the reunion on "Antietam Day" next year: Richmond, Va.; Washington, D. C.; Gettysburg, Oxford, West Chester, and Valley Forge, Pa.; Antietam, Md.; Atlantic City, N. J.; it was also suggested that a steamer be chartered, and the regiment spend the day in a trip down the Delaware River. The matter of selecting the place of next meeting was referred to the Executive Committee, with power to act.

THE REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

Colonel Hawley again called attention to the fact that the aid of all the members was solicited in the work of the proposed publication of the regimental history, under the direction of Comrade Robert M. Green. This book will contain over 200 pages, with the roster and history of the regiment, records of all the annual reunions, history of the handsome monument erected last year on Antietam Battlefield, the addresses of Colonel Hawley, Comrade Robert M. Green, Governor Pennypacker, Secretary of War, Rev. J. Richards Boyle, Thomas J. Stewart,

Brandywine Springs Park Reunion, 1905.

and many other items of interest, together with nearly 100 illustrations and portraits; among them are those of President Lincoln, General McClellan, General Meade, General Hooker, General Mansfield, General Kane, Governor Pennypacker, Colonel Hawley, Lieutenant-Colonel Litzenberg, Lieutenant William C. Dickey, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Captain Norris L. Yarnall, Charles P. Keech, John W. Marshall, and others, the old Dunker Church, Burnside Bridge, National Cemetery at Antietam, Chancellor House, etc.

MUSIC AND SPEECH.

An enjoyable concert was given by the band, including the rendition of "Marching Through Georgia," "Tenting To-night on the Old Camp Ground," and other war-time songs, by a chorus of mixed voices.

Rev. John W. Sayres, chaplain-in-chief of the G. A. R., Department of Pennsylvania, was called upon for an address, when, among other things, he said that he was pleased to be with the survivors of the 124th Regiment, and was proud of the record they had made. His reference to President Roosevelt's interest in behalf of peace in the far East evoked loud applause. He said there was "Providence in the adoption of our flag, the stars of heaven being linked to the rainbow; victory has ever followed our flag, and none had been so honored as our banner. There is no better class of men anywhere than the citizen soldiers of this Republic.

THE DINNER.

Music by the band followed, and then dinner was served.

THE CAMP-FIRE.

Soon after all had partaken of the bountiful repast, the camp-fire was started by Colonel Hawley, when Corporal "Tom" Kay, the well-known entertainer, gave his flute solo on a cane borrowed from a spectator. Rev. Mr. Thatcher, pastor of the Baptist Church, of Chester, was called upon for an address. He spoke briefly, and expressed his regrets that his youthful age had prevented his participation in the War of the Rebellion.

Brandywine Springs Park Reunion, 1905.

"Every American citizen can be proud of his citizenship, for the veterans have left us a rich heritage, an unrivaled nation, with territorial integrity. We have the principle of human brotherhood. Here are all men regarded in equality. We thank the soldiers for an undivided country, and now peace encircles the whole world. We thank you for your devotion."

John L. Grim, of Philadelphia, a former drummer boy of the 124th Regiment, and at present a member of the Pennsylvania G. A. R. Staff, was the next speaker. He referred to several reminiscences of Chancellorsville and other campaigns. Concluding, he said:

"It is the duty of the old soldiers to close up the gap with fraternal feeling. Comradeship was welded in the fires of battle. God intended this nation to be the greatest in the world. We have taught other nations sciences, etc., and we now stand on the pinnacle of education."

He made a stirring appeal for patriotism, and was greeted with a continued storm of applause.

Rev. William H. Shaffer, of the Chester M. E. Church, paid a glowing tribute to the dear, old flag and the devotion of the soldiers of the Republic who saved the Union. In conclusion, he said: "May God bless you and aid you to live long."

Prof. George W. Channell, Company K, now of the Port Carbon public schools, made a few remarks, and introduced his son, Rev. G. Wayne Channell, pastor of the Trinity M. E. Church, Philadelphia, who made a ringing speech. He said that he was always glad to express his thankfulness to the old veterans for the blessings now enjoyed through their sacrifices. He alluded to the bravery of the troops in the numerous struggles on the battlefields of the South. "All glory, then, to the old Flag, which should never be disgraced nor dishonored."

Rev. John W. Sayres, chaplain of the Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, made a few reminiscent remarks, and after a song or two by Corporal "Tom" Kay, assisted by the assemblage, the reunion exercises came to an end.

After a short session of renewing old acquaintances and forming new ones, the assemblage departed, all greatly pleased with the day's outing and its varied enjoyment.

THE ROSTER.

Following is the register of those present, so far as could be obtained, but does not include all who attended the reunion:

Staff.—Col. Joseph W. Hawley; Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans; Surgeon, Dr. Joseph R. Martin.

Company A—Harmon G. Bond, George W. Tyson, John M. Windle, David S. Wilkinson, Samuel B. Smiley, Wilmer W. Glisson, Samuel Byers.

Company B—George W. Ayres, Charles W. Broadbent, Thomas H. Kay, John J. Wilkinson.

Company C—George E. Taylor, Thomas McFadden, David Pierson, J. Z. Webb, Joel S. Greenfield, John R. McFadden.

Company D—John L. Grim, Benj. T. Green, John D. Howard, Wm. T. Innes, Charles Moore, George D. Miller, Henry C. Warburton, Pennell Stackhouse, Edward B. Green, Stephen T. Smith, Jesse Darlington, B. F. Thomas, Charles Watkins.

Company E—Wm. H. Burns, Elias W. Copeland, Ezekiel R. Griffith, Edward T. Harlan, secretary, No. 2444 North Seventeenth Street, Philadelphia; S. S. Johnson, William Mercer, Oliver R. Patterson, George M. Thomson, Samuel J. Thompson, Fred. T. Ingram, Josiah Burnett, Wm. B. Hanna, Jos. W. Hall, Isaac L. Harvey, Charles S. Kearns, Charles H. Kitzleman, Joseph Hampton.

Company F—John S. Baldwin, Caleb S. James, George R. Maxton, L. Walton Martin, Joseph W. Martin, Townsend Mercer, William W. Potts, Evan A. Mercer, George F. Bailey.

Company G—Wilmer Wood, William Mendenhall, Lorenzo D. Farra, W. H. Houck.

Company H—Joseph Arment, Charles Bonsall, James C. Hinkson, Samuel Heacock, John Standring, Wm. Trainer, Jr., Benjamin F. Hirst, Robert Casey.

Company I—N. G. Garrigan, James Cunningham.

Company K—Enos C. Baker, George L. Osborne, George W. Channell, William Kane, Andrew Yoder, W. S. Miller.

JOHN L. GRIM.



1861.

Pennsylvania, and served until the muster out of the regiment, May, 1863. On June 17th, 1863, he re-enlisted in the 29th Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia, Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, commanding, and served until the regiment was discharged. He then entered the United States Military Construction Corps, and while serving in that department was captured by Moseby's guerillas; escaping from them, he served with the corps until the close of the war and was discharged at the age of twenty-one as superintendent of one of the divisions.

Although but a drummer boy, he was ordered by General Kane at the battle of Chancellorsville to take the drummers, pack mules and cooks to the rear; he disobeyed the order and went into the fight, and was afterwards presented with a drum major's sword for bravery, with the inscription, "Drummer Boy of Chancellorsville."

Comrade Grim is Past Commander and an active worker in Courtland Saunders Post, No. 21, Grand Army of the Republic.



John L. Grinn

1907.



LENAPE PARK REUNION.

(Twenty-second Annual.)

SEPTEMBER 17, 1906.

The twenty-second annual reunion of the survivors of the 124th (marking the forty-fourth anniversary of the Battle of Antietam) was held at Lenape Park, a few miles from West Chester, Pa. Members of the regiment and friends, numbering more than 200, were transported from the West Chester Station to and from the park by electric cars. The Boys' Band, of 35 pieces, of Glen Mills School, in charge of Prof. P. P. Brown, was in attendance.

The roster of the veterans present follows:

Staff—Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans; Surgeon, Dr. Joseph R. Martin. Company A—Harmon G. Bond, William Epright, David S. Wilkinson, Wilmer Glisson, Samuel B. Smiley, George W. Tyson.

Company C—George G. Taylor, David Pierson, John H. Greenfield, Joel Greenfield, W. Harrison Worth.

Company D—John D. Howard, J. Millson, Charles Moore, George D. Miller, Joel Hollingsworth, Edward B. Green, Jesse Darlington, Stephen T. Smith, John Pugh, John F. Worrilow, Henry C. Warburton, Jesse Darlington, Jr.

Company E—Fred. T. Ingram, Joseph Hampton, Wm. Y. Townsend, Joseph W. Hall, Josiah Burnett, Ezekiel R. Griffith, William H. Burns, Joseph B. Taylor, Edward T. Harlan, William Mercer, Isaac Harvey, Samuel J. Thompson, George M. Thomson.

Company F—I. Walton Martin, Townsend Mercer, Joseph W. Martin, Evan A. Mercer, George R. Martin, John S. Baldwin, Caleb S. James.

Company G—William Mendenhall, Wilmer Woods.

Company H—William Trainer, Samuel Heacock, George W. Poole, Joseph Arment, William T. Chandler, John Standring, Robert M. Green, Lewis C. Megonigal, Charles Bonsall.

Company I—William Hampton.

Company K—Joseph C. Freel, Jesse Walter, Jacob Berkeheizer, James F. Cunningham, Enos C. Baker, John Holstein, George Harkins, George L. Osborne, Henry S. Burns, B. Frank Sharp.

BUSINESS MEETING.

Comrades and friends, escorted by the band, assembled in the dancing pavilion, and the meeting was called to order at 11 A. M., by Comrade Robert M. Green, vice-president of the Association.

Lenape Park Reunion, 1906.

He announced that Colonel Hawley (president) was unavoidably detained in Europe, and expressed his regrets that he could not be with us, and that it was the first reunion he had failed to attend since the organization of the Association.

Rev. Joseph S. Evans, chaplain of the Association and formerly of the regiment, offered an appropriate prayer.

The minutes of last year's reunion were read by Secretary Edward T. Harlan, and were approved.

Comrade Green stated that he was still suffering from the injuries received in a railroad wreck of a year ago, and asked to be excused from making any extended remarks. He called the attention of the comrades to the fact that sufficient subscriptions had not been received to justify him in printing the records which he had prepared at the direction of the Association at its meeting in Antietam, in 1904.

The Obituary Committee reported the following deaths:

Casner Pike, at Albion, Mich., August 8, 1904.
Menanda Slack, at Golden, Colorado, May 5, 1905.
Rev. John W. Miles, at Romansville, September 26, 1905.
James Lynch, at Oxford, Pa., September 28, 1905.
John W. Kemble, at Asbury Park, N. J., October 2, 1905.
David Laird, at Downingtown, Pa., February 23, 1906.
Thomas H. Kay, at Philadelphia, March 22, 1906.
Gardner Kelly, at Wallingford, Pa., April 8, 1906.
William Keech, at Downingtown, Pa., April 19, 1906.
Brinton J. Heyburn, at Coneord, Pa., April 28, 1906.
Edward Jackson, May 11, 1906.
Elias W. Copeland, in Highland Township, May 20, 1906.
Benjamin T. Green, at Cumberland, July 6, 1906.
Ellis W. Ford, in Valley Township, July 18, 1906.

After the report was read, the chairman requested Chaplain Evans to make some remarks as a supplementary report; the chaplain paid a high tribute to the deceased comrades, and referred especially to the death of Corporal Thomas H. Kay, who, he said, had met with us in so many of the reunions of the past, and had rendered innocent amusement that he was so peculiarly adapted for.

Comrade John Pugh spoke in favor of printing the records that Comrade Robert M. Green had given so much time in pre-

Lenape Park Reunion, 1906.

paring. He argued that as the work had been authorized by the Association, comrades should subscribe liberally for the books, and thereby aid in its publication.

The following-named officers were unanimously re-elected:

President, Joseph W. Hawley.
Vice-President, Robert M. Green.
Secretary, Edward T. Harlan.
Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth.
Chaplain, Rev. Joseph S. Evans.

The Obituary Committee was appointed, as follows:

JOHN D. HOWARD,
JOHN PUGH,
DAVID S. WILKINSON.

THE NEXT REUNION.

For some years past the Executive Committee had selected the place for holding the reunions, but, on motion, it was decided that the members of the regiment present should vote on the question. Several places were named, and the balloting resulted as follows:

West Chester, Pa.....	12
Antietam, Md.....	10
Richmond, Va.....	34

The latter place was decided upon, with a possible side trip to the Jamestown Exposition, the arrangements to be completed by the Executive Committee.

Chairman Green stated that he would defer the appointment of the Executive Committee until the return of President Hawley.

When the business meeting adjourned, Chairman Green stated that, owing to his feeble condition, he would ask Comrade Jesse Darlington, chairman of the Executive Committee, to take charge of the camp-fire, to be held after dinner had been partaken of.

THE CAMP-FIRE

Was held in the dancing pavilion, commencing at 2.30 o'clock, and was opened by a pleasing concert by the Glen Mills Band.

In the absence of Colonel Hawley, and Vice-President Green

Lenape Park Reunion, 1906.

not feeling able to preside at this meeting, Comrade John Pugh, of Conshohocken, was selected to preside, and, in a brief address, thanked the Association for the honor conferred. He then introduced, as the first orator, Walter S. Talbot, Esq., of West Chester, who, in opening his address, said it was fitting that these old soldiers should meet in reunion on the banks of the historic Brandywine, and within a short distance of the battlefield at Chadd's Ford. He reviewed, in eloquent terms, the services of the heroic 124th at Antietam, Chancellorsville, and other fields of carnage. He referred to the brave boys in blue who fill the graves in Dixie land, where the pines sift the moonlight over their mounds.

The veterans are models for the rising generations, who will receive their lessons of patriotism from the valorous deeds of the soldiers. The address was punctuated with veins of patriotic reference, which were vigorously applauded by the audience. "The Star Spangled Banner" and other selections were then played by the band.

Francis Fisher Kane, of the Philadelphia Bar, a nephew of General Thomas Leiper Kane, commander of the brigade to which was attached the 124th Regiment after the Antietam Battle, was introduced, and gave some reminiscences of his honored relative, and concluded with a brief oration on the theme of "Comradeship."

Following another pleasing selection by the band, Colonel John Wainwright, Wilmington, Del., late commander of the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, was called upon, and expressed pleasure in being present. He paid a tribute to the Union soldiers, and especially to the valor of the 124th Regiment.

By request, Comrade John A. Chambers, of Company A, contributed a vocal solo, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground."

Rev. Wayne G. Channell, pastor of a Philadelphia M. E. Church, and son of Comrade George W. Channell, of Port Carbon, Pa., made a brief address on "Patriotism," teeming with eloquent oratory. He spoke of the brotherhood of man, and the freedom obtained by the devotion of the soldiers to this great Government. His allusion to the labors of President Roosevelt was vigorously applauded. The unlimited resources of our country received some attention by the speaker.

Lenape Park Reunion, 1906.

Norbert B. Hamilton, of West Chester, entertained with a vocal solo, "The Holy City."

Music, "Rally Round the Flag," by band.

Recitation, "Blue and Gray at Antietam," by Miss Martin, of Christiana.

Vocal solo, "I am just as young as I used to be," by James Fryer, of Chester.

Solo, John Pugh, of Conshohocken.

Many citizens visited Lenape during the afternoon, and attended the camp-fire.

After music by the band, the assemblage dispersed.

[NOTE BY EDITOR: The reunion at Lenape Park was the last one held by the Regimental Association prior to the printing of this history. The records of the various reunions as published herein are largely due to the efficiency of the secretaries of the Association and to Mr. Geo. B. McCormick, an associate member.

When we started out on our annual pilgrimages, the faces that had upon them the bloom of youth have now become seamed with the weight of years, and the annual reports of the obituary committee show that our ranks are rapidly diminishing and that many loved comrades have gone to their eternal rest. But, beautiful and sweet is the memory of the dead when the remembrance of their lives comes back to us, fragrant with gentle words and unselfish acts.]

THOMAS H. KAY.

Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, May 14, 1836. Emigrated with his parents, and landed in Chester, Pa., September 17th, of the same year.

He was known in the regiment as Corporal Kay, of Company B. After the term of service of the 124th had expired, he re-enlisted with the 197th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

He was a member of Philip R. Schuyler Post, No. 51, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic. He was an active member of the Regimental Association of the 124th from the date of its organization until the time of his death, March 22, 1906. By reference to the records of the annual reunions, it will be seen that at the camp-fires connected with those occasions, he added much to the enjoyment by singing comic songs and giving flute imitations on a cane.

His most popular song, and one that has delighted thousands, is the "Old Coffee Kettle," published on another page.

He was very popular as a humorist among the membership of the Grand Army of the Republic throughout the State of Pennsylvania.



THOS. H. KAY.

THE OLD COFFEE KETTLE THAT HUNG ON A POLE.

Sung by Corporal Thomas H. Kay at reunions.

How dear to our hearts are the days when we soldiered,
As fond recollection presents them to view;
The long line of earthworks, the deep tangled thickets
And every rough spot that our army life knew.
The long parks of cannons with harness and saddles,
The picket-rope horses oft trying to roll;
The cook-house, the guard-tent, the muskets stacked nigh it,
And the old coffee kettle that hung on a pole.

CHORUS.

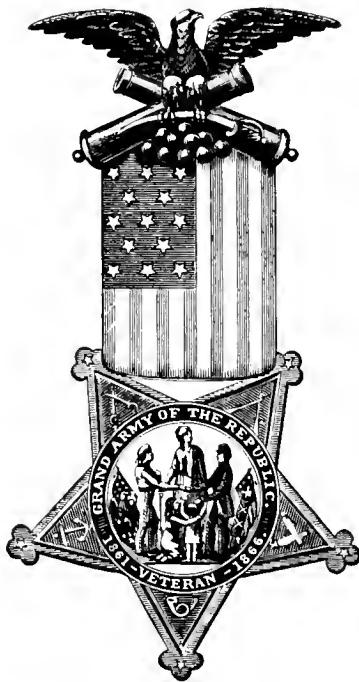
The sheet-iron kettle, the smutty old kettle,
The old coffee kettle that hung on a pole.

Thirteen dollars a month for standing as targets,
For heaps of cold lead and old iron and steel;
But Grant says we're better for what we endured then,
And we can't make a point on the general's deal.
We ate "salt horse" and hard tack in all kinds of weather,
Some rations we drew and some others we stole;
But still, my old chums, we will always remember
The old coffee kettle that hung on a pole.

How dear to this day are the forms and the faces
Of those who stood by us in those trying times!
But so many are gone from the ranks and their places,
That it mightily shortens the original lines.
But marching and fighting we all well remember,
And everything trying to body and soul;
But one thing we had that was genuine pleasure,
'Twas the old coffee kettle that hung on a pole.

Now most of us, comrades, are feeble and cripples,
Our heads growing gray with the fast fleeting time;
But though in this world still our muster roll shortens,
We know it grows long in a happier clime.
Soon all of us, comrades, must pass over Jordan,
And leave all we have for the ferry-man's toll,
But never till then can you make us surrender,
The old coffee kettle that hung on a pole.

A PROMINENT GRAND ARMY POST
HONORS MEMBERS OF THE
124TH.



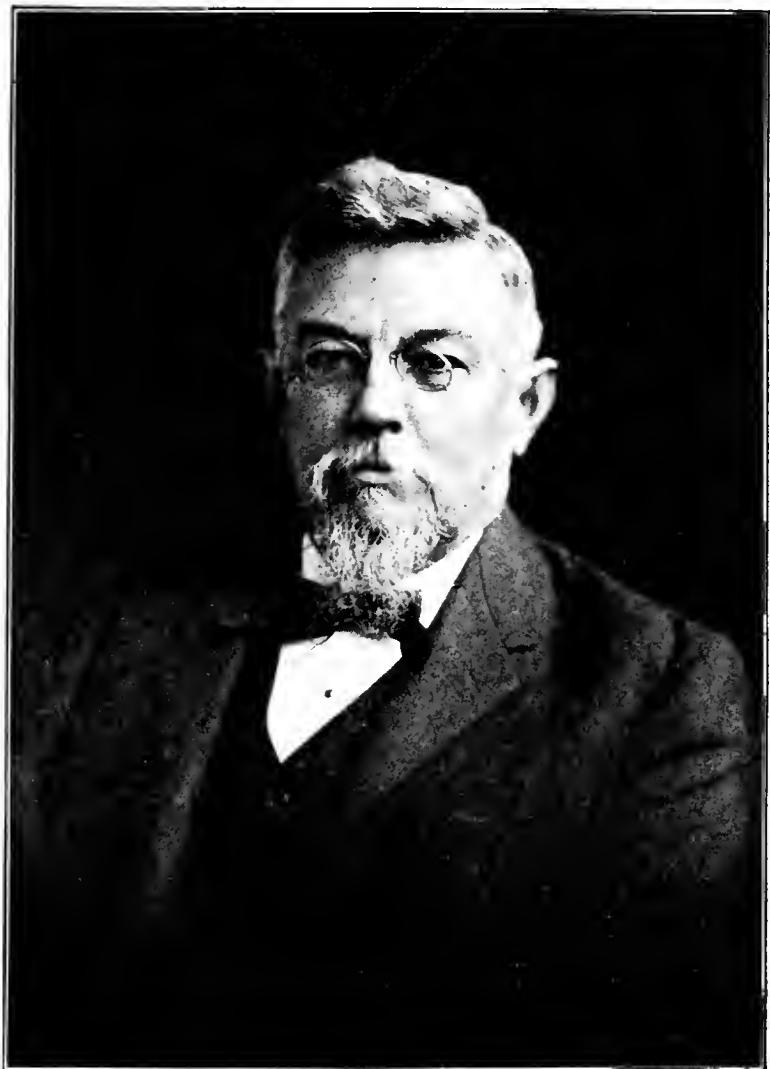
George G. Meade Post, No. 1, of Philadelphia, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, had on its roll of membership the following named comrades who had belonged to the 124th:

Colonel Benjamin Brooke,
Hunter Brooke,
William B. Bunker,
Lorenzo F. Davis,
William T. Innes,
Robert M. Green,
William G. Knowles,
John W. Marshall,
W. Wayne Vogdes,
William Pusey West,
Charles J. Esrey.

Of these, W. Wayne Vogdes, Robert M. Green, John W. Marshall and Benjamin Brooke became commanders of the post. In the year 1894, when Robert M. Green was commander, John W. Marshall was senior vice-commander, and Benjamin Brooke, junior vice-commander, so that during that year, the three important offices of that great post were filled by comrades who had been members of the 124th.

Meade Post has the honor of having on its roll the name of General Ulysses S. Grant, and on its roll of honorary members, that of President Theodore Roosevelt.

When the Grant Memorial, on Riverside Drive, New York, was dedicated, April 27, 1897, Col. Benj. Brooke and Robt. M. Green were selected as part of the committee from Meade Post to escort Mrs. Grant and family during the ceremonies.



Very Truly Yours
Andrew Tammesacker

SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER.

GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Was born in Phoenixville, Pa., April 9, 1843. Enlisted in 1863, joined Company F, of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, and was an active participant in the battle of Gettysburg. In 1866 graduated in the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, and at once engaged in the practice of law.

In 1887 was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States; in 1889 was appointed Judge of Court of Common Pleas in Philadelphia by Governor Beaver, and in same year, was elected to the same position for a term of ten years; in 1899, was re-elected for a similar term. In 1902, was elected Governor of Pennsylvania, and on April 14, 1903, signed the bill appropriating \$32,500 for the erection of thirteen monuments on the battlefield of Antietam, among the number that of the 124th Regiment.

In addition to his own military record, his grandfather, Joseph Whitaker, was a private in the War of 1812. His great grandfather, Isaac Anderson, was a lieutenant during the Revolution, his great, great grandfather, Patrick Anderson, was a captain in the French and Indian War, and commanded the Pennsylvania Musketry Battalion in the Revolution and was a Major in Wayne's Chester County Regiment. His great, great grandfather, Edward Lane, was a private under General Braddock in the expedition to Fort Duquesne in 1775.

Three of his forefathers were killed at Agincourt.



THE BATTLEFIELD COMMISSION.

On April 14, 1903, Governor Pennypacker approved the bill appropriating \$2,500 for each of thirteen monuments to be erected on the battlefield of Antietam, and appointed the following commission: Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, president; Colonel Oliver C. Bosbyshell, secretary, and General William J. Bolton.

The commands whose deeds of valor it was decided to commemorate are given on another page.

The commission, soon after its appointment, conferred with the committees of the survivors' associations of the different regiments; designs were submitted and a contract for the thirteen monuments was awarded to the Van Anringen Granite Co., of Boston, Mass., at the price of \$2,500 each.

The 124th Regimental Association (having collected funds from members and others) had previously decided upon a design for their monument and it was approved by the commission, conditionally that the Regimental Association should pay the additional cost over and above the \$2,500 appropriated by the State. Chairman Robert M. Green, on behalf of the Monument Committee, accepted this condition and signed the contract recited upon another page. The price agreed upon in the contract was four hundred dollars less than the same company had offered to build the monument for, prior to the time when the commission decided to give it the contract for the entire thirteen.

The comrades of the 124th, felt so grateful to Governor Pennypacker for having signed the appropriation bill that the writer deemed it but just that his portrait and a short sketch of his life should be published herein.

HISTORY OF THE MONUMENT
OF THE
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH.

At the fourth annual reunion of the Regimental Association, held at Chester, September 17, 1888, a committee was appointed to secure ground on which to erect a tablet in honor of the regiment on Antietam battlefield.

The committee named was David F. Houston, Chas. W. Roberts, Edward F. James, Benjamin Brooke, Jos. Showalter, Ralph Buckley, Robert M. Green, Geo. M. Thomson, Joseph B. Hinkson and Milton McFadden.

Comrade Houston, the chairman of the committee, was a man of fine physique and the picture of health, but on the 16th of February of the year following his appointment, he was injured by a fall and died a few minutes thereafter.

The committee failed to obtain the desired ground and at the reunion of the association held in Wilmington, Del., September 17, 1889, a new committee was appointed as follows: Robert M. Green, Captain Chas. W. Roberts, Lieutenant Ralph Buckley, Lieutenant Wm. C. Dickey, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Thos. W. Taylor, Chas. P. Keech, Captain Edward F. James, Joseph B. Hinkson, Captain W. W. Stott.

No further mention of the tablet is made in the records of the association until the reunion at Antietam, September 17, 1894, when it was decided to place the monumental tablet as near as possible to the spot where Colonel Hawley was wounded.

At the reunion held September 17, 1895, at Valley Forge, Comrade John W. Marshall moved that the next State Legislature be memorialized for an appropriation to procure suitable monumental tablets to be placed on Antietam Battlefield in honor of the Pennsylvania regiments which fought at Antietam and did not participate in the struggle at Gettysburg. The motion was carried, and John W. Marshall, Colonel Jos. W. Hawley, Colonel Benj. Brooke, Wm. B. Broomall and Thos. T. Smith were named as a committee to prepare suitable memorials to submit to the Legislature. This committee was continued at the reunion held September 17, 1896,

History of Monument.

at Chancellorsville. No report was made by it until, at the reunion held at Castle Rocks Park, September 17, 1901, when it reported that at the last session of the State Legislature, an appropriation of \$1,500 was made to each of the following regimental associations: Forty-fifth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, 100th, 124th, 125th, 128th, 130th, 132d and 137th Pennsylvania Infantry. Governor Stone reduced the appropriation to \$750. The following resolution was then adopted: That Colonel Hawley appoint a committee and that it be empowered to raise funds (other than the amount provided for by the Legislature) to select and secure a proper site for a monument for the 124th on the battlefield of Antietam, and to procure a monument that will be an honor to the regiment and a fitting recognition of its valor, and to substantially erect same on said site.

The following named committee was appointed:

Captain Joseph Pratt, chairman; James Cheetham, David Cox, Robert M. Green, Col. Benj. Brooke, Henry C. Warburton, George W. Roberts, J. Frank Black, Robert Woodside, Amos Bonsall, David S. Wilkinson, John L. Grim, Rev. Joseph S. Evans, John Pugh, Henry B. Black, Hunter Brooke, C. D. M. Broomball.

During the following winter the committee met, and, on motion of Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Robert M. Green was elected treasurer of the fund. A circular was sent to the members of the association requesting contributions, and at the eighteenth annual reunion, held at Downingtown, September 17, 1902, the treasurer reported having received \$575 in cash and promised subscriptions of \$350. The committee announced that it had declined to accept the State appropriation, which Governor Stone reduced from \$1,500 to \$750.

In the early spring of 1903, Col. Jos. W. Hawley, Captain Jos. Pratt and Robert M. Green were appointed a sub-committee with instructions to visit the battlefield at Gettysburg and examine the monuments there, and prepare plans to be submitted to a future meeting of the general committee. They did as directed and Comrade Green was authorized to prepare plans for a monument. As soon as these were completed, a meeting of the general committee was held, and on motion of Comrade John Pugh, it was agreed to recommend the plans to the Association at its reunion to be held at Castle Rocks Park on the 17th of September.

History of Monument.

Prior to this meeting, Captain Pratt became ill and Robert M. Green was elected chairman of the committee.

At the reunion of the Association, September 17, 1903, Chairman Green submitted the two plans he had prepared and announced that the last Legislature had passed a bill (introduced by the Hon. Thos. V. Cooper of Media) appropriating \$2,500 and that same had been approved by Governor Pennypacker. Comrade John Pugh moved that the design prepared by Comrade Robt. M. Green (estimated to cost \$5,000) be adopted. This was agreed to and the following Committee on Monument was appointed:

Robert M. Green	John Pugh
John D. Howard	Joel Hollingsworth
Henry C. Warburton	

A canvass among those present resulted in securing \$75 in cash and \$400 in subscriptions.

On September 19th, Comrades John Pugh, John D. Howard and Chairman Green visited the Antietam battlefield and together with the Battlefield Commission, selected a site for the monument at Starke Avenue and Hagerstown Pike, near the Dunker Church. This location, in the opinion of the committee, is one of the most desirable on the battlefield, and being located on a Government avenue, there was no cost for the ground.

A short time after returning home, Chairman Green issued another circular to the survivors of the regiment and their friends, appealing for contributions and stating that if the funds in hand February 1, 1904, were sufficient to justify him in making a contract, he would agree to have the monument ready for dedication on the 17th of the following September.

This appeal was liberally responded to and on the first of February, 1904, the Battlefield Commission having approved the plans, the chairman entered into a contract with the Van Amringe Granite Co., of Boston, as follows:

CONTRACT FOR THE MONUMENT.

THIS MEMORANDUM of agreement, made at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, this first day of February, 1904, between the Van Amringe Granite Co., of Boston, Mass., and Robert M. Green, acting for and on behalf of the Society of the 124th Pennsylvania Regimental Association.

Contract for Monument.

WITNESSETH: Said Van Amringe Granite Co. agrees to furnish and set complete, upon foundation provided by said Van Amringe Granite Co. in Antietam (Sharpsburg), Maryland, a statue memorial to be in accordance with design furnished by the committee of the 124th Pennsylvania Regimental Association, and approved by the Antietam Battlefield Commission of Pennsylvania.

The foundation of said memorial to be of such height above present level of ground as may be directed; the general dimensions above foundation being: Base, nine feet long, nine feet wide, with total height over all of nineteen feet seven inches; the pedestal of granite being eleven feet seven inches high, in six courses, and each course a single stone. The bronze statue to be eight feet to top of cap. In addition to the bronze statue there are to be one bronze plate of standard size, with Pennsylvania Coat of Arms thereon, and four round bronze plates eighteen inches in diameter, with such inscriptions in raised letters as may be approved by the Pennsylvania Commission. All bronze plates to be sunken three-eighths of an inch from face of granite to face of plates, and to be securely fastened therein, and the sharp edges of granite around them to be slightly chamfered.

Three gables on third course from bottom to be polished, and in the fourth is to be inserted the bronze plate of Pennsylvania coat of arms, and on the other three gables and on such other parts as may be directed, there is to be such lettering as may be approved by the Pennsylvania Commission. A star, indicating corps badge, to be (cut raised) on upper course of pedestal as may be directed.

It is understood by both parties to this agreement that the total cost of said memorial is to be four thousand, six hundred dollars (\$4,600.00) complete, as per the above requirements. That the State of Pennsylvania, by act of appropriation, has contracted to pay the sum of two thousand, five hundred dollars (\$2,500.00), and that Robert M. Green hereby binds the Society of the 124th Pennsylvania Regimental Association to pay the balance of two thousand, one hundred dollars (\$2,100.00).

All the materials and workmanship are to be of the best quality, free from iron, rust, knots, or other defects. The bronze to be of the best Government standard. The pedestal to be of Westerly granite of best selected stock; all to be approved by the Pennsylvania Commission.

And in consideration of the faithful performance of the foregoing, the said Society of the 124th Pennsylvania Regimental Association hereby agrees to pay to the order of said Van Amringe Granite Co. the sum of two thousand, one hundred dollars (\$2,100.00), as follows: One hundred dollars (\$100.00) upon signing hereof (the receipt of which is hereby acknowledged), and two thousand dollars (\$2,000.00) upon the completion of said memorial in accordance herewith; and it is hereby agreed and understood that the said memorial is to be completed not later than the eighth day of September, 1904, contingent only upon strikes and labor troubles beyond the control of the said Van Amringe Granite Co.

Upon receipt of personal or written notice of completion of said

History of Monument.

memorial, the Society of the 124th Pennsylvania Regimental Association agrees to have its representative inspect same, and failure to do so within ten days shall constitute its acceptance.

(Signed).

THE VAN AMRINGE GRANITE CO.,

W. B. VAN AMRINGE, *President.*

For the Van Amringe Co.

SEAL
of the
Van Amringe
Granite Co.

(Signed).

ROBERT M. GREEN,

For the Society of the 124th

Pennsylvania Regimental Association.

AFTER THE CONTRACT WAS SIGNED.

At the request of Chairman Green, Mr. Van Amringe consented to let the Henry-Bonnard Bronze Co., of New York, model and cast the statue. This company at once proceeded with the work and upon information that the clay model was ready for inspection, Comrade John Pugh and Chairman Green, on behalf of the committee, visited the studio of the bronze works in New York. Upon arrival they were informed that Mr. Van Amringe had preceded them and had given the sculptor positive orders that any changes that the committee might recommend were to be adopted. Several pleasant hours were spent with the genial manager, Mr. W. F. Aucaigne, who graciously asquiesced in making numerous changes (in the uniform and accoutrements) that the committee suggested.

The same two members of the committee visited the studio on several subsequent occasions, and when the model was transferred to plaster of paris, they accepted the design and had it photographed, and the picture on another page is an exact reproduction.

The Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, learning of the model, sent its representative to New York, and, in its Sunday edition, published an illustration of it, with the following comments:

"The soldier lad with grounded musket has been modeled for the 124th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and will be unveiled this summer on the field of Antietam to commemorate an engagement on the spot during the famous battle of the Civil War. It is called 'At Ease Rest.' The sculptor, in accordance with the wishes of the veterans of the regiment, has followed faithfully the uniform and accoutrements of the winter campaign when they were in service, and, in the handsome face, he has presented a fine type



Photo by Louis A. Green.

Sculptor, Pierre Feit.

STATUE OF MONUMENT OF THE 124TH.

Description of Monument.

of Young America. There is much more life to this soldier than one finds in the ordinary 'boys in blue' surmounting the war monuments of a thousand towns and villages,—'boys in blue' turned out by the hundreds in all sorts of materials—marble, granite, limestone, bronze, spelter and lead. May new monument committees come into being and replace these machine-made soldiers with figures in which the imagination and personality of a real sculptor can display themselves."

DESCRIPTION OF MONUMENT
OF THE
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH
PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.



The pedestal is of Westerly granite, eleven feet seven inches high, in six courses, each course consisting of a single stone, the base being nine by nine feet, sixteen inches thick and weighing between nine and ten tons.

On the third course from bottom are four gables; in the one facing Starke Avenue, a bronze plate with the Pennsylvania Coat of Arms is inserted; on the one facing Hagerstown Pike is engraved:

It was near this spot
that the regiment
within six weeks
after leaving home
took an active part
in this great struggle.

On opposite side is engraved:

Recruited in
Chester and Delaware Counties
August, 1862.
For nine months' service.

Description of Monument.

And on the one in rear is engraved:

Casualties
At Antietam
Killed 5
Wounded 42
Missing 17

In the body of the shaft, four bronze plates, eighteen inches in diameter are inserted. A copy of the one on the left face is shown herewith.



The one in front has on it in raised letters:

124th
Pennsylvania
Volunteer
Infantry.

The one on right face having on it:

1st Brigade
1st Division
12th Corps.

The one on rear face having on it:

Erected by
State of Pennsylvania
and
Survivor's Association
1904.

Colonel Hawley's name is engraved on front of fourth course from bottom, and the badge of the Twelfth Corps, a star, is cut raised on the upper course on front.

Description of Monument.

The bronze base of the statue is 28 x 28 x 4 inches and the height of the statue is 8 feet 4 inches to top of cap. It is made of Government Standard bronze and weighs more than 2,500 pounds. The uniform and equipments are a correct representation of those worn by the regiment during its winter campaign, and the object of the committee in making such selection was that they might be preserved as a matter of history.

The chairman of the committee received many flattering comments on the beautiful proportions of the monument, but it must be seen to be properly appreciated.

The Antietam Battlefield Memorial Commission, in its report to the Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Governor of Pennsylvania, pays the following tribute to

* **THE MONUMENT OF THE 124TH.**

"An 8-foot bronze statue of a volunteer infantryman of '61 to '65, in full uniform and with fixed bayonet, represents the 124th Infantry Regiment. Heavy top-coat and cape, full regulation equipment, even to the detail of the familiar tin-cup, is accurately shown in this statue, and the composition and carefully worked out details reflect great credit on the artist, Mr. Pierre Feitu, a French sculptor of wide reputation in his own country, France.

"The pedestal of this memorial is of Westerly, R. I., granite, the only pedestal of the thirteen not composed of the Barre, Vt., granite. This pedestal has six stones in its makeup, three bases, a plinth, die and cap.

"The bases and die stone are rough quarry, faced with hammered margins, while the plinth and cap stones are fine hammered. This contrast of surfaces of granite in this particular pedestal affords a most striking and effective contrast, and with its size, 9 feet square at base, and 11 feet 7 inches high, together with an 8-foot 4-inch bronze statue, making a total height of 19 feet 11 inches, makes it the most imposing regimental memorial on the Antietam fields."

* [NOTE—The historian takes great pleasure in saying that of the thirteen designs for monuments and inscriptions submitted to the War Department at Washington for approval, that of the 124th was the only one of the thirteen in which no changes were made. This should be satisfactory evidence of the good judgment exercised by the committee in the work assigned them, and it ought to prove very gratifying to the members and friends of the regiment who contributed to the erection of the monument.]

PREPARING FOR EXCURSION TO DEDICATE MONUMENT.

In the latter part of May, 1904, Chairman Green was assured by the president of the Van Amringe Company that the monument of the 124th would be completed in time to be dedicated on the 17th of September. Acting on this assurance, Comrade John Pugh, of Conshohocken, and Chairman Green proceeded to Sharpsburg (arriving there at one o'clock in the morning) to ascertain what accommodations were available for excursionists who would take part in the dedication ceremonies. After a canvass of the town, they engaged rooms in twenty-four prominent private houses; sufficient to accommodate two hundred persons. Being the first of the regimental associations to visit the town for the purpose, desirable rooms were secured and favorable rates obtained.

THE TRIP TO ANTIETAM TO ATTEND DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

Was by special train of the Pennsylvania Railroad, leaving Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, at 9:15 A. M., September 16th, stopping at Paoli, Frazer, Downingtown, Coatesville, Lancaster and Hagerstown, arriving at Antietam Station at 4:15 P. M.

The excursionists numbered more than 200, and Robert M. Green, chairman of the Executive Committee, was in charge. The trip was an enjoyable one and upon arrival at station, carriages were in waiting to convey the members to Sharpsburg; each had been furnished with a ticket and the name of the house to which they were assigned, and in a few minutes after arrival at the village, all were comfortably provided for. The carriages to meet the train had been engaged by Comrade Joel Hollingsworth and Robert M. Green, Jr., they having gone to Sharpsburg on the preceding day for that purpose.

The souvenir badges that had been prepared by the chairman and distributed to the excursionists on the train, consisted of white satin ribbon, three inches wide and six inches long, containing two crossed flags in colors and embossed, and the words—"20th Annual Reunion, 124th P. V. Association." Attached to the top of the badge was a medallion, with a picture of the monument, and the words, "Dedication of Monument at Antietam, September 17, 1904."

PROGRAMME OF SERVICES

Pennsylvania Day

ANTIETAM, :: :: :: MARYLAND

Saturday, September 17th, 1904

124th SURVIVORS' ASSOCIATION

Order of Exercises

The Monument of the 124th will be dedicated and unveiled at 9.30 A. M.
The Ceremonies will take place at the site of the Monument
on Starke Avenue and Hagerstown Pike, near
the Dunker Church.

JOSEPH W. HAWLEY, Colonel of the 124th, and President of
Survivors' Association, Presiding.

PRAYER—REV. JOSEPH S. EVANS,
Chaplain of the 124th.

ADDRESS—ROBERT M. GREEN, Chairman of Monument Committee and
Vice-President of Survivors' Association.

UNVEILING—MRS. J. M. THOMPSON,
Daughter of Col. Joseph W. Hawley.

“AMERICA”—Singing by Audience.

PHOTOGRAPH—Survivors of Regiment.

CAMP FIRE and BUSINESS MEETING of Association on Saturday evening.
Time and place to be announced at Dedication of Monument.

ANTIETAM BATTLEFIELD COMMISSION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

JOSEPH W. HAWLEY, 124th Regiment, *President*;
OLIVER C. BOSBYSHELL, 48th Regiment, *Secretary*,
WILLIAM J. BOLTON, 51st Regiment.

DEDICATION CEREMONIES.

The thirteen monuments were dedicated between the hours of nine and twelve, each regimental association holding its own exercises.

DEDICATION OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH.

The dedication of the 124th attracted the largest number; nearly one thousand persons congregated about the shaft, which was veiled with two large American flags. The occasion was honored by the presence of Governor Pennypacker and staff, the Antietam Battlefield Commission of Pennsylvania and other distinguished visitors. Joseph W. Hawley, Colonel of the regiment and president of the Survivor's Association, presided.

Rev. Joseph S. Evans, of West Chester, Pa., former chaplain of the regiment, offered prayer as follows:

"Eternal and Ever-Blessed God: We approach the throne of grace, this day, with feelings of deep gratitude and thanksgiving. As we stand upon this hallowed ground, we come with vivid memories of Thy goodness to us in the past.

"We gratefully praise Thy holy name that we can ascribe to Thy protecting care, our preservation from the shafts of death, on the dark day of the fierce battle's strife, when numbers of our comrades gave their life blood that our glorious Nation might live. We praise Thy name that the sacrifice was not in vain. We praise Thee for the sweet, blessed peacefulness of our surroundings this day. We thank Thee for the joy that thrills our hearts as we gaze upon our beautiful flag, the emblem of peace throughout this great Nation and the wonder and admiration of the nations of the world.

"We beseech Thee, O God, to bless and keep this great Nation in the hollow of Thy hand. Rule and overrule in all that pertains to the peace and welfare of the people. Be pleased to guide by Thine unerring wisdom, those who make and those who administer our laws, that peace and prosperity may be the portion of this Nation in all the future.

"And now we come with tender memories of the past to invoke Thy special blessing upon us, as we dedicate this monument to the memory and honor of those of our comrades whose life blood stained the hallowed ground upon which we stand; to the memory of those who have been mustered out of our ranks by the silent messenger during the years that have intervened since the days of our struggle for right against

Address, Col. Jos. W. Hawley.

wrong on this field, and whose bodies repose beneath the hallowed ground made sacred by their lives. Bless us as we dedicate it to our beloved State of Pennsylvania and to our great Nation as a token of the patriotism of those that went forth in the 124th Regiment, to die, if need be, that our glorious flag might be kept unsullied and our country undivided. May this monument prove to future generations that the sacrifice has not been in vain.

"And now, God of all grace and goodness, accept our heartfelt gratitude and praise for Thy loving care over us; for this day and this hour; for this gathering.

"Still be our God and the God of our Nation, and when our service here is finished, and we are all mustered out of the ranks of the 124th Regiment, may we all be found enlisted under the glorious banner of Thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

"We ask it in His name.

"May grace, mercy and peace from God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, go with us and abide with us forevermore. Amen."

At the conclusion of the prayer Colonel Hawley spoke as follows:

"As President of the 124th Regiment Association, it seems proper that I should say a few words before passing this monument over to the State authorities, not, however, giving you a history of the services of the Regiment, as that will be done by others, but merely to say a few words of congratulation that we have been able, with the \$2,500 appropriated by the State of Pennsylvania, and the generous contributions by members of the regiment and kind friends to erect such a magnificent monument to commemorate the services of our comrades as the one we are now dedicating.

"Forty-two years have elapsed since we clashed arms on this ground, and only a remnant of that regiment of young men are living to-day, and it becomes our pleasant duty to dedicate this memorial in the name of all who took part in that great struggle.

"I have had many pleasant messages from our comrades, who, on account of infirmity or other unavoidable circumstances, could not be with us on this happy occasion, and they all send congratulations to this Association, that we have accomplished our desires as expressed at our many reunions, and that the monument of the 124th Regiment is an accomplished fact.

"I now take pleasure in introducing to you as orator of the day, Comrade Robert M. Green, of Philadelphia, chairman of the committee for the erection of the monument, and vice-president of the Survivors' Association."

ADDRESS OF ROBERT M. GREEN.

"Governor Pennypacker and Staff, Comrades and Friends of the 124th: Unfortunate is said to be the nation that does not mourn over the tombs of its defenders, or in some way manifest its remembrance of the lives and deeds of its heroes. The placing of flags and flowers upon the graves of our comrades on Memorial Day is symbolic of our Nation mourning, and the monuments that have been erected upon this and other battle-fields throughout our land are emblematic of our Nation's gratitude to its heroes. If our Nation were to erect a granite shaft or bronze statue to perpetuate the memory of the deeds of each and every one who gave his life in its defense, it would never want for patriots in its time of need.

"A few years ago I stood on the old stone bridge at Concord, Mass., and I saw there the monument that had been erected to the memory of the Minute Men, who, on the first day of the American Revolution, checked the march of the British soldiers from Boston. On that monument was this inscription:

"By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here, once the embattled farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world."

"One hundred and thirty years have passed since those farmers left their plows in the furrows to fire that shot, but from that day until the present the echoes of it have reverberated from every hilltop, throughout every valley, and in every hamlet upon the face of the globe where liberty-loving men are found. From the day that shot was fired until the present, each and every monument that has been erected to commemorate the valor, the patriotism, the loyalty of an American soldier or sailor, has constituted a bulwark upon which those echoes will continue to resound, so long as the love of liberty burns within the human breast.

"Comrades, forty and two years ago to-day you were here, face to face with all the horrors of war, an armed foe ruled by the mad passions of hate was in front of you, the glitter of bayonets, the rattle of musketry, the roar of cannon, the shriek of flying shells, the groans of wounded and dying, and upturned faces of the dead (both friends and enemies) were all around you.

"The battle of Antietam was, in some respects, the greatest and most momentous of all the battles of the Civil War; the Union loss in killed and wounded, within the sound of a gun shot from this spot, is said to have been greater in that one day than in any two days of any other battle ever fought upon the American continent; and Horace Greeley said that, 'When the sun set on the 17th of September, 1862, it shut from sight the bloodiest day in American history.'

"I will not attempt to describe the part the 124th and other Pennsylvania commands took in that great conflict. One more capable than I has been selected for that purpose, and I advise you to attend the general dedications.

tion services in the National Cemetery this afternoon to hear him. When you were ordered into that battle you were new recruits, untrained in the arts of war; in front of you was the left wing of the army of the South, composed of veterans of many battles. Less than five weeks had elapsed since you left your peaceful homes, and much of that time had been spent in marching, so that little opportunity had been given you for drilling, and you scarcely knew the company commands. With your colonel wounded early in the battle, and your officers knowing but little more of military movements than you yourselves knew, you were expected to do the work of veterans in assisting to prevent the right flank of our army from being turned. That you acted the part of brave men and won for yourselves an imperishable record of glory is evidenced by the fact that General McClellan made favorable mention of the regiment in his report to the War Department, and that the histories of the South record your bravery.

"But, comrades, what a change in your ranks since that day forty-two years ago; when you went into battle almost one thousand strong and were in the full vigor and strength of young manhood, filled with the ambitions of youth; your steps elastic and your eyes undimmed; but now your lives are behind you, the shadows have grown longer, the infirmities of age are fast coming upon you, the evening is setting across the valleys, and a majority of our comrades have crossed the river to answer the final roll-call on the other shore. But, as we stand here to-day upon this sacred spot and look backward, we cannot fail to realize the marvelous growth of our Nation during the years that have intervened, and glancing backward, catching an inspiration from the past, we look forward with the eye of faith to the time when in grandeur and glory, it will eclipse all the nations of the earth.

"It is sometimes said by the older nations that we are a country without a history, but I claim that we have a history more remarkable than was ever before recorded of any other nation. When we take into consideration the great underlying principles upon which our Government was established, it stands unique among the countries of the world. Founded as it was upon the basis of human liberty and equal rights to all, there were none others to copy from. Founded as it was upon principles never before adopted by any other nation, it did not even enter into rivalry with the institutions of other lands, and so firmly did our forefathers establish its foundations, and so wisely and carefully have their descendants continued to erect the structure, that to-day the voice of the United States is heard and listened to in the consideration of every question in which the civilized nations of the globe are interested.

"It has been your privilege and mine to live in a period of time not only the greatest in the history of our own Nation, but in many respects the greatest in the history of the world; we have seen our country grow and develop from an experiment, as it were, to that of a power fearing none, but feared and respected by all, and respected because it is feared.

Address, Robert M. Green.

When you and I were young, the term "frontier" was applied to all that part of it west of the Mississippi, but to-day it has no frontier; a new power has been given to it, welded by the blood of four hundred thousand of its loyal sons, and its possible dominion and influence is as wide as the world and as universal as the atmosphere.

"The world is to be congratulated that this new birth (as it were) has been given to us, and mankind cannot comprehend the great part this Nation is destined to fulfill in the uplifting of humanity; and, let me say to you that what you and your comrades did from 1861 to 1865, so changed conditions as to make this new birth possible. In my opinion, the transition period wherein we passed from an almost unrecognized force among nations to that of world-wide power and influence, was the period embraced by the Civil War, and the work that you and your comrades did has been instrumental in placing our flag upon the highest peak of the mountain range of nations, there to float as the emblem of a power that commands the respect of all mankind, so that under its folds every citizen, even to the humblest toiler, shall have protection throughout the whole world.

"President Roosevelt, in his letter of acceptance of a few days ago, paid a worthy tribute when he said: 'The man who fought for Union and for liberty in the years from 1861 to 1865, not only saved this Nation from ruin, but rendered an inestimable service to all mankind. We of the United States owe the fact that to-day we have a country to what they did.'

"Now, comrades, I know you are anxious to see your monument, but before we unveil it, let us for a few moments forget the present and permit our thoughts to go back, and live over again in memory the sacred events of our army life. As we go back to the scenes of '61 to '65, we hear again the stirring music of fife and drum, we see the great assemblages of people and listen to the patriotic addresses of orators as they plead for volunteers, we see our young friends as they boldly step forth from the crowd and enroll their names for enlistment; we see them as they stand with uplifted hand and take the oath of allegiance to support the Government; we see them as they part from those they love, some receiving the blessings of fathers, some parting with mothers who hold them to their breast and cannot speak for weeping, some bending over cradles and kissing babes that are asleep, some bidding farewell to wives and sweethearts and striving with brave words to drive the awful sorrow from their hearts; we see them as they start away with waving banners, trying to keep step to the martial music of war.

"As we follow them, we see them on their weary marches through sunshine and rain, through dust and mud, sleeping upon the bare ground with no covering but the bending sky. We see them as they stand guard under the summer's sun and in the cold winter's storm. We see them in the hospitals maimed and crippled, burning with fever, we see them in prison pens enduring agonies that cannot be described, we see them upon the

Address, Robert M. Green.

decks of our men-of-war and upon bloody battlefields (such as this was), torn with shot and shell, wild with thirst, and as their brave lives ebb away, we see their eyes open, and stooping to listen, we hear them say, 'Comrade, write and tell them I died for my country,' and as the gray pallor of death settles over their faces we see their lips move, and, stooping again, we hear them with their last expiring breath asking heaven to bless and comfort their loved ones at home.

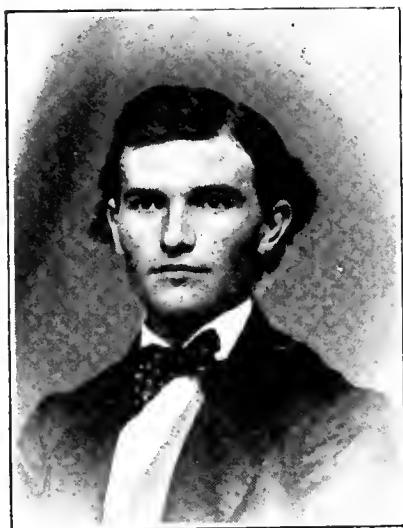
"Can we forget the scenes I have described? Are they not indelibly written upon the pages of our memory, there to remain so long as memory remains with us?

"Now, our main object in assembling here to-day is to dedicate this monument that kind friends and a grateful Commonwealth have assisted in erecting. It is made of granite and bronze that will for ages to come resist the elements of nature, and long after you and I have passed to the great beyond, it will remain as a reminder to future generations of the dark hours; of the terrible conflict; of the great contest that you here participated in, and in which so many of our young comrades shed their blood for the life of the Nation. As we stand here to-day in its presence, and look back through the years that have passed, our hearts are filled with emotion as we sigh for the touch of vanished hands and for the sound of voices that are still, and to the memory of our departed comrades, and in honor of the glorious record of the 124th, I now dedicate it, and, on behalf of the committee, present it to you."

As Comrade Green ceased speaking, Mrs. Justice M. Thompson, of Media (daughter of Colonel Hawley), assisted by Robert M. Green, Jr., of Philadelphia, pulled the cord that bound together the flags, and they, falling apart, displayed the beautiful shaft to the assemblage. When the cheering had ceased, and the audience had sung the National anthem, "America," the survivors of the regiment assembled around the monument, and were photographed by Mr. W. H. Tipton, of Gettysburg, after which a photograph of all the excursionists was taken.

This concluded the ceremonies, and it is but just to say that the oration of Comrade Green was listened to with close attention, and during its recital many of the old veterans shed tears as he related the reminiscences of the army days of 1861 to 1865.

ROBERT M. GREEN.



1862.

Son of Peter Wickersham and Rachel McCay Green, was born in Chichester Township, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, March 26, 1842. His early life was spent on a farm in Chester Township adjoining the village of Upland. When seventeen years of age, he engaged with William Gamble, of Brandywine Summit, as an apprentice to learn the carpenter trade, and a few months prior to the expiration of his term enlisted in Company H, of the 124th.

Shortly after enlistment he was prostrated by typhoid fever, and after spending four months in hospitals, was discharged for disability.

Upon restoration to health, he located in Chester, and engaged in building. When the call was issued for volunteers to serve during the emergency of 1863, he enlisted as corporal of Company A, Thirty-seventh Pennsylvania Militia, and served with it until the regiment was discharged.

May 27, 1869, he married Miss Louisa B. Gelston, of Chester. In 1874 he moved to Philadelphia, and engaged in the manufacture of soda water apparatus, and at this writing his four sons are associated with him.

In 1894, was elected commander of George G. Meade Post, No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic. In 1902, was elected treasurer of the monument fund, and vice-president of the 124th Regimental Association, to succeed the late Colonel Benjamin Brooke. In 1903, was appointed chairman of the committee to prepare plans and superintend the erection of the regimental monument at Antietam.

On September 4, 1905, was severely injured in a collision of railroad trains near Denver, Colorado.

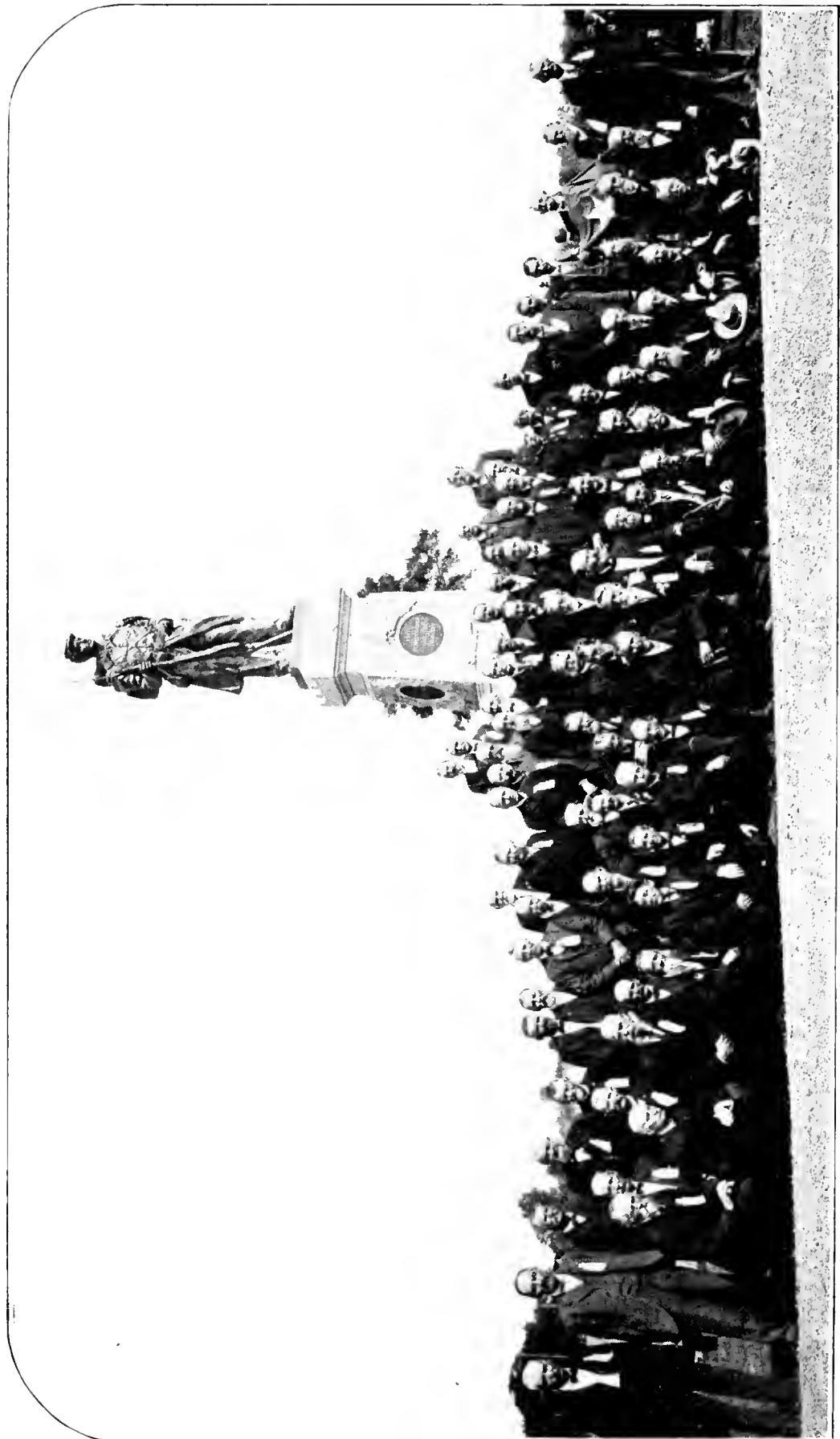
He is a member of the Masonic Fraternity, of the Union League, of Philadelphia, and of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution.



Robert M. Green

1904.

VICE-PRESIDENT 124TH REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION,
CHAIRMAN AND TREASURER MONUMENT COMMITTEE,
HISTORIAN OF THESE RECORDS.



SURVIVORS OF 124TH REGIMENT
AT DEDICATION OF MONUMENT, SEPT. 17, 1904.

The survivors of the regiment present at dedication were:

Col. Joseph W. Hawley	Charles Moore
Chaplain Joseph S. Evans	George D. Miller
COMPANY A.	James Newsome
Harmon G. Bond	Henry S. Paulding
John T. Chambers	John Pugh
George W. Tyson	B. Frank Thomas
Edward G. Davis	Charles W. Watkins
John M. Windle	Henry C. Warburton
David S. Wilkinson	Pennell Stackhouse
COMPANY B.	Samuel J. Thompson
Geo. W. Ayres	Franklin Frame
COMPANY C.	Fred. T. Ingram
David E. Kirk	COMPANY E.
Joseph M. Showalter	Mifflin W. Bailey
COMPANY D.	John S. Baldwin
J. Frank Black	Peter Gamble
Edward B. Green	Caleb S. James
John L. Grim	George R. Maxton
Benjamin T. Green	I. Walton Martin
John D. Howard	Joseph W. Martin
Joel Hollingsworth	Townsend A. Mercer
COMPANY E.	Wm. W. Potts
William H. Burns	COMPANY G.
Elias W. Copeland	Wilmer Wood
Ezekiel R. Griffith	Wayne M. Bishop
William H. Hanna	Lorenzo D. Farra
Edw. T. Harlan	Ellis W. Ford
S. S. Johnson	COMPANY H.
Charles H. Kitzelman	Joseph L. Arment
William Mercer	Charles Bonsall
Oliver R. Patterson	Robert M. Green
William H. Rumer	James C. Hinkson
Frazer S. Patterson	Samuel F. Heacock
David E. Townsend	Benjamin F. Hirst
George M. Thomson	John Standring
Jos. H. Breisinger	William T. Shoemaker
Charles W. Broadbent	William Trainer, Jr.
William Henry	COMPANY I.
Thomas H. Kay	S. Frank Pennell
Edward D. Sipler	COMPANY K.
Edw. Worrall	Enos C. Baker
John J. Wilkinson	James F. Cunningham
John Fryer	George L. Osborne
William A. Dobbins	B. Frank Sharp
William Major	George W. Channell
John Major	William D. Wilkinson
William T. Innes	William S. Miller

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

The following is a copy of program issued by the Battlefield Commission for the transfer of monuments to the United States Government.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY

ANTETAM, MARYLAND.

Saturday, September 17, 1904.

Transfer of the Monuments to the United States Government

In the National Cemetery, Sharpsburg, at 2 o'clock P. M.

JOSEPH W. HAWLEY, late Colonel 124th Regiment

Pennsylvania Volunteers, *Presiding.*

MUSIC—"The American Overture".....*E. Catlin*
Carlisle Indian Industrial School Band.

PRAYER—Rev. Samuel A. Holman, D.D.

Late Chaplain 48th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

MUSIC—"Star Spangled Banner"

Carlisle Indian Industrial School Band.

TRANSFER OF THE MONUMENTS TO THE GOVERNOR OF
PENNSYLVANIA.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, President of the Commission.

ACCEPTANCE OF SAME AND TRANSFER TO THE GOVERN-
MENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Governor of Pennsylvania.

RECEIPT ON BEHALF OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES.

General Robert Shaw Oliver, Acting Secretary of War.

MUSIC—Grand Selection of War Songs.....*Ed Beyer*
Carlisle Indian Industrial School Band.

ADDRESS

"PENNSYLVANIA AT ANTETAM."

Rev. John Richards Boyle, D.D., Late 111th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

MUSIC—"America."

Audience led by the Carlisle Indian Industrial School Band.

BENEDICTION—Rev. Joseph S. Evans,

Late Chaplain 124th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

*Informal Reception by the Governor of Pennsylvania and Other
Distinguished Guests.*

ANTETAM BATTLEFIELD COMMISSION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

JOSEPH W. HAWLEY, 124th Regiment, *President.*

OLIVER C. BOSBYSHELL, 48th Regiment, *Secretary.*

WILLIAM J. BOLTON, 51st Regiment.

TRANSFER OF MONUMENTS.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, chairman of the Battlefield Commission, in transferring the monuments to Governor Pennypacker, spoke as follows:

Governor of Pennsylvania: By an act of the Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania, approved by you on the fourteenth day of April, 1903, you were authorized to appoint three commissioners, whose duty it should be to erect thirteen monuments on the battlefield of Antietam, to commemorate the valor of those Pennsylvania soldiers who took part in that battle, but had not the opportunity to participate in the battle of Gettysburg, and have no other monuments to commemorate their services on any battlefield.

The honor of that appointment you conferred upon General W. J. Bolton, Colonel Besbyshell and myself.

We have to the best of our ability faithfully carried out the object of that appointment, and have erected thirteen monuments, and the survivors of the various regiments to whose honor these monuments have been erected have this day, with befitting ceremonies, dedicated them, and we now ask you, as the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, to accept them in the name of the State, and place them under the control of the United States authorities for their future care and protection.

In our contracts with the builders we restricted ourselves to the \$2,500 appropriated, but the members and friends of the Forty-eighth and 124th Regiments, by liberal contributions, enabled them to add to the \$2,500 appropriated by the State, the Forty-eighth expending \$500 and the 124th Regiment about \$2,500 additional, which has added very much to the beauty of those two monuments.

We hope that your visit of inspection this morning was satisfactory and that the monuments erected met with your approval.

I think I express the sentiment of all the survivors of the thirteen regiments to whose honor these memorials have been erected when I ask you as the representative of our State to accept their thanks for the liberal appropriation that has enabled them to be represented on this battlefield.

RECEPTION OF THE MONUMENTS ON BEHALF OF THE STATE BY HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER, GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is a noteworthy fact that the State which was settled by a people devoted to the ways of peace, who taught the doctrine that a civil answer turneth away wrath, who opposed every aspect of warfare, and who tried to carry their principles even into their dealing with savage tribes, should have reached highest fame and distinction in battles on sea and land. No other State save Virginia can vie with

Address, Governor Pennypacker.

Pennsylvania in the number of distinguished military commanders given to the National Government.

We have come now from our Northern State into this, our Sister State on the borderland of the South, to commemorate here the achievements of Pennsylvania's sons. The boundary line which separates our State from yours is the most famous in all this Union. It is only an imaginary line, however, and as our people and yours pass back and forth across it, there has been bred in the heart of either a feeling of mutual love and respect.

We of Pennsylvania do not forget that in the Revolutionary War, Ramsey, who gallantly led the Maryland line at Monmouth, was born in our town of Lancaster, nor do we forget that your towns of Frederick and Hagerstown were largely settled by people that came from our State.

Neither do we forget that your great Chief Justice Roger B. Taney, was educated in our State at Carlisle, or that our great Chief Justices, Benjamin Chew and Edward Tilghman, and my predecessor, Robert E. Pattison, were born in your State.

And so we sing with you, "Maryland, My Maryland," and you sing with us, "John Brown's Body."

We have come here to-day to commemorate the part our soldiers played in the greatest battle of the Civil War, and here, upon this field, where victory was won under the commandership of a son of Pennsylvania, we greet you.

Antietam had a greater significance than any other battle of the War, for, when we heard the news of it Abraham Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation. It was due to what was done here that the pall, which had hovered over our country for 157 years, was dissipated.

I accept these pretty monuments, beautiful and impressive as they are, and to you, General Oliver, I now deliver them, to be cared for forever by the National Government.

General Robert Shaw Oliver, Assistant Secretary of War, in accepting the monuments in behalf of the United States Government, said:

"At no period in the history of our Civil War were there more gloomy forebodings, more doubts of the success of the Union cause than in the late summer of 1862. The Union victories of the early months of the year, in the west, at Mill Springs, Fort Donaldson, Pea Ridge and down to the capture of Corinth, had been followed by the victorious march of the Confederates into Kentucky and the retreat of Buell's Union army toward Ohio. The Union campaign on the Peninsula for Richmond had failed and the campaign abandoned. Pope's army had been defeated and driven within the defenses of Washington, and in the first week of September the Confederates, under General Robert E. Lee, flushed with victory and high hope crossed the Potomac into Maryland for the first invasion of the North, the professed purpose being to raise a revolt in Maryland, ally

Address, Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver.

it with the Southern Confederacy, seize Harrisburg, Pa., and demand the recognition of Southern independence from both the Union Government and Great Britain and France.

"The more than decimated Army of the Potomac, the shattered battalions of Pope and new regiments from the North, many of them from Pennsylvania, were wisely put under the command of General George B. McClellan, who marched against Lee, defeated him at South Mountain, September 14th, followed him to this field and joined battle on the 17th in the most sanguinary one day's contest of the entire war, and on the night of the 18th Lee recrossed the Potomac into Virginia.

"The discussion of the strategy of the campaign and the tactics on this field is beyond our purpose, suffice it to say that both sides, Union and Confederate, did their whole duty as they understood it, as Americans do everywhere. The immediate result of the less than two weeks' campaign was the defeat of the invasion of Pennsylvania and expulsion of the Confederates from Maryland.

"The secondary results, swiftly following, were far reaching and momentous. Great Britain and France paused in their almost completed arrangements to recognize the Southern Confederacy, and from the fresh-made graves on this field Abraham Lincoln put in action his high resolve and gave to the world his immortal Proclamation of Emancipation, the greatest act of the nineteenth century, and one of the greatest acts of all time.

"Here America established one of the great landmarks of its history, and in the doing of which Pennsylvania contributed its full and generous share. She gave to the Union army its commander, one of her great and loved sons—George B. McClellan—and among his subordinates were Meade, the hero of Gettysburg; Hancock, the 'Superb'; the unflinching Brooke; Hartranft, Wistar, Coulter, Baxter, Oakford, Christ, Nagle, Zinn, Hawley, and others, many of whose names are household words, and whose deeds are an inseparable part of the Nation's history and glory. Of the 152 Union regiments engaged here, forty-three, or more than 35 per cent., were from Pennsylvania. Of the 12,410 Union killed, wounded and missing, Pennsylvania gave 2,953, or about one-fourth.

"It is well that a State with such a record should come to this field and set up enduring memorials to her sons who so nobly did their duty here. To you, Governor Pennypacker, to your Legislature, to the commissions, who, under your direction have so well done their work, and to others who have assisted, is due the gratitude of your State, of its people, and of the patriotic people everywhere, for these beautiful monuments this day dedicated with interesting and pathetic services.

"In behalf of the United States, and of the Nation, it is with great pleasure that I receive from your hands these memorials for perpetual care and preservation."

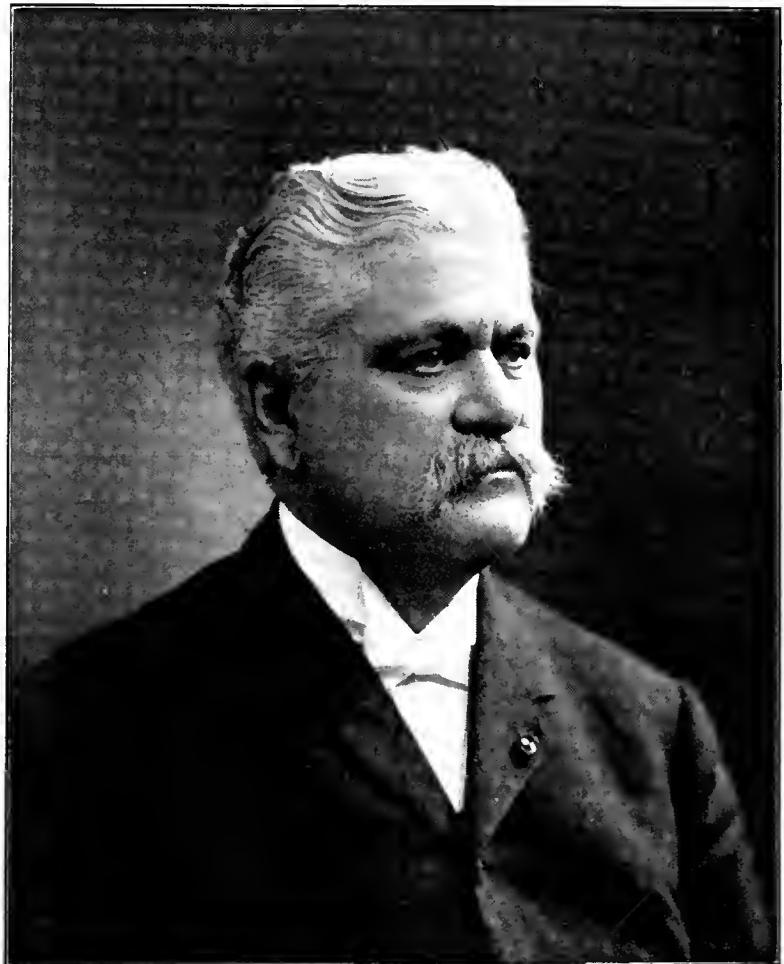
MONUMENTS DEDICATED.

List of the thirteen monuments erected by the State of Pennsylvania, and dedicated September 17, 1904:

45th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
48th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
50th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
51st Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
100th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
124th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
125th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
128th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
130th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
132d Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
137th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry
12th Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry
Durell's Battery of Artillery

At the session of the Pennsylvania Legislature, following the dedication of the above monuments, an appropriation was made to the regiments named below, and their monuments were dedicated at Antietam in September, 1906:

3d Pennsylvania Reserves
5th Pennsylvania Reserves
7th Pennsylvania Reserves
8th Pennsylvania Reserves



Yours fraternally,
J. Richard Boyle

ADDRESS OF REV. J. RICHARDS BOYLE, D.D.

Late Adjutant 111th Regiment, Pa. Vet. Vols.;
On the Battlefield of Antietam, Md., September 17, 1904.

PENNSYLVANIA AT ANTIETAM.

Pennsylvania has a right to be heard on every battlefield of the Civil War, for she helped to give them their glory. When the great conflict came she sent three hundred and sixty thousand of her brave sons to the front, and had it been necessary she would have furnished as many more. On every ensanguined field, during those four terrible years, her beautiful banner, with its inspiring escutcheon, floated beside the still more glorious flag of the great Republic. On every firing line, from the first defiant gun at Bull Run to the last expiring shot of the rebellion at Appomattox, her volunteer soldiery stood like a living Gibraltar against the country's foes. In every battle their blood hallowed the soil. In every military prison they heroically bore sufferings worse than death. Her great War Governor, and his counsellors, consecrated their tireless energy to the Union cause. Her business men devoted their fortunes to it. In the church and the home, her God-fearing people prayed for it. One of her sons led the first fully equipped army of the Union into the field. Another of them fought and won on her own soil the magnificent battle that decided the issue. In the ranks her splendid soldiers compelled first the admiration and then the fear of her foes. Defeat did not dishearten, nor victory unduly exalt them. Together with their comrades from the other loyal States, with sublime composure they willingly floundered in the swamps of the Chickahominy or gloriously scaled the rugged heights of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, or triumphantly won at Gettysburg, or jubilantly swung from Atlanta to the sea, or patiently waded the endless morasses of the Carolinas, or respectfully received the surrendered arms of their adversaries at Appomattox and Raleigh, or uncomplainingly died in the trench or on bayonet charge. Pennsylvania is justly proud of the services of her citizen soldiery in the war for the Union. Fully and freely according the most generous measure of praise to the troops of her sister States, she supremely loves and cherishes her own. Therefore, on the fields of Gettysburg, Chickamauga and Chattanooga she has munificently raised her memorial shafts to their fame, and therefore through these chosen representatives, our Commonwealth is here to-day.

As Abraham Lincoln said at the dedication of the National Cemetery, at Gettysburg, "The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what our brave men did here." In the great deeds of valor performed on this field on Wednesday, September 17, 1862, the soldiers from Pennsylvania were everywhere conspicuous. A Pennsylvanian commanded the Union Army on that fateful day. That

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noble Pennsylvania soldier, who, less than ten months later, was to win the most important battle of the whole war, and become one of the triumvirate of greatest of American captains—George Gordon Meade—commanded first a division and then an army corps, on this ground. The Pennsylvanian who was to achieve the proud distinction of being one of the best corps commanders in the Union Army, Hancock, “the superb,” was here. Another Pennsylvanian, who was to become a division-general, and who, after the war, was to twice be elected to the executive chair of his State, John F. Hartranft—carried Burnside’s bridge at the head of his regiment. One entire division and another brigade of the army were all Pennsylvanians, and at least eight or nine brigades were commanded by Pennsylvania officers in this battle. In all forty-four regiments of infantry, eight batteries and five cavalry battalions from that State fought on that day, and fifteen other Pennsylvania regiments were within supporting distance. They were in every corps and were posted on all parts of the field, and their aggregate losses were twenty-nine hundred and sixty-four officers and men, or almost exactly 24 per cent. of the casualties of the entire army. In these casualties forty-three officers were either killed or mortally wounded.

It is my responsibility and honor in this hour to outline the service rendered by these troops on one of the most crucial days of the war, and I think this will sufficiently appear in the general *résumé* of the operations which I shall present.

Lee invaded Maryland on September 5 and 6, 1862, with an army of sixty-one thousand men. He had beaten Pope back from the line of the Rapidan to the defenses of Washington, and that officer had been relieved of command, and his army of Virginia merged into the Army of the Potomac, with McClellan again at its head. Lee believed that the hour had come for the final success of the Southern Confederacy. He persuaded himself that he could keep the Union Army beaten, and by the bold and swift invasion of Maryland, so influence the approaching elections in the North as to compel the United States Government to listen to a proposal for peace on the basis of independence of the insurgent States. He therefore suggested that Jefferson Davis should publicly and officially demand these terms from the head of his conquering army on Northern soil. But the battle of South Mountain, on September 14th, in which his forces were signally defeated, and driven west of the Blue Ridge, shattered his plans, and compelled him either to retreat into Virginia, or risk a general engagement near the banks of the Potomac. He had detached a large force of four divisions under Jackson to capture Harper’s Ferry, which result was promptly accomplished, and Jackson’s divisions countermarched to Sharpsburg, two of them arriving on the 16th, and the others, under McLaws and A. P. Hill, reaching the field in time for the battle on the following day. Lee, meantime, had withdrawn the remainder of his army from South Mountain, via Keedysville to the Antietam line. He posted his entire command west of the Antietam Creek, in a strong position, from a

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point one mile southwest of the village of Sharpsburg to another nearly two miles north of the town, his extreme left being held by Stuart's cavalry. Below, and about the village, are the Sharpsburg Heights, the highest ground on the field. Toward the north from the town, the Hagerstown turnpike extends to and beyond a crest on which stands a white brick Dunker church, which at the time of the battle was surrounded on three sides by a thick woods. From this turnpike north of the church the Smoketown road diverges northeasterly, and south of it an ancient sunken road, known since the battle as Bloody Lane, leads eastwardly at a sharp angle to Newemer's Mill on Antietam Creek. Beyond the church, a half mile or less, on elevated and rocky ground, the Confederate line bent backward to the northwest to a point only a few hundred yards from the Potomac River, which at this place makes a deep westward curve to the mouth of the Antietam Creek. Longstreet's Corps, of nineteen brigades, held the right of this line, and Jackson, commanding the same number of brigades, was on the left—in all more than thirty-seven thousand men. Artillery was skillfully posted at every available point to command the undulating front along the entire line and the hills beyond the creek. The Antietam Creek itself winds sluggishly through the field of operations, and is crossed by four bridges, the third one of which only, on Burnside's front, assumed any importance in the engagement. But at this crossing the creek is narrow and the hills are sharp and steep.

McClellan had seven army corps in his command, numbering in all eighty-seven thousand men. But of these, the Fourth Corps, under Couch, had been detached towards Harper's Ferry, and did not return until the evening of the 17th; Humphrey's Division of the Fifth Corps did not reach the field until the morning of the 18th, and only a small part of the remainder of the Fifth, and but one division of the Sixth Corps, the latter arriving at 10 o'clock, took an active part in the battle. The cavalry, under Pleasonton, supported the horse artillery at the center. The First Corps, under Hooker and Meade; the Second, under Sumner, the Ninth, under Burnside and Cox, and the Twelfth, under Mansfield and Williams, fought the battle of Antietam, they having in all but little more than fifty-five thousand men. These corps were posted from right to left in the following order: The First, Twelfth, Second and Ninth, with the Sixth and Fifth behind the center in artillery support and reserve. The heavy guns and the field batteries were carefully placed in position along the creek hills, and all suitable points in the line, and by the night of the 16th all the necessary dispositions were made.

McClellan was compelled to attack. His plan was to assail the enemy's left, then his right, and if successful, to deliver a final assault on his center. It was admirably conceived, and was identical with Grant's plan of battle in November, 1863, at Chattanooga. Had it been carried out, as it should have been, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with the help of the Fifth and Sixth Corps, there can be no reasonable doubt that the Army of Northern Virginia would have been destroyed. But the battle as fought consisted of

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attacks on the enemy flanks only, those on his left being made by the First, Twelfth and Second Corps in detail. The center was never seriously molested, although it was attenuated beyond the danger point by the struggle on Lee's left in the morning, and on his right in the afternoon after Burnside had crossed. On the afternoon of the 16th Hooker crossed the creek near Keedysville, and shortly after 2 o'clock threw his divisions into line; Meade, with his thirteen regiments of Pennsylvania Reserves having the advance. He met Jackson's troops in a severe skirmish, but no definite results were obtained. At midnight Mansfield also crossed from Keedysville, and with columns closed in mass, took position on Hooker's left and rear, and both armies bivouacked in a drizzling rain on a field which within a few hours was to be indented with their struggling feet and drenched with their blood.

With early daylight Hooker opened the battle. He was in position about one mile north of the Dunker church. His right rested on the Hagerstown pike, with Meade and Ricketts in front and Patrick's Brigade of Doubleday's Division refused to the right rear, and his left brigade, under Ricketts, overlapping the Smoketown road. Seymour's Brigade, of Meade's Division, containing the First, Second, Fifth, Sixth and Thirteenth Pennsylvania Reserves, under Col. R. Biddle Roberts, Capt. James N. Byrnes, Col. Joseph W. Fisher, Col. William Sinclair and Capt. Dennis McGee, respectively, was thrown well to the front, with Cooper's battery, the Thirteenth Regiment being scarcely one thousand yards from the Dunker church. Hoffman's Brigade, containing the Seventh Indiana, the Seventy-sixth and Ninety-fifth New York and the Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania Regiments, the latter under Capt. Frederick Williams of Doubleday's Division, was posted to protect the extreme right. As the day dawned Hooker perceived that the rough and wooded crest surrounding and extending north from the church was the strategic key to the whole field in his front, and his problem was to take it. The position was defended by Jackson's, Ewell's, Hoods and D. H. Hill's Divisions, strengthened by Lawton's Divisions from Lee's right, and supported by S. D. Lee's artillery. Doubleday and Ricketts advanced through the open ground and the east woods to a cornfield, and were at once furiously engaged. Meade, with Seymour's Brigade in advance on their left, held Magilton, with the Third, Fourth, Seventh and Eighth Pennsylvania Reserves commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel John Clark, Major John Nyce, Col. Henry C. Bolinger, and Major Silas M. Baily, on his left, and Anderson, with the Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Pennsylvania Reserves, under Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Anderson, Lieutenant-Colonel A. J. Warner, Lieutenant-Colonel Samuel M. Jackson and Captain Richard Gustin, on his right, in close support of the advancing line. The east woods was an open grove in which the ground burst into rocky ledges, forming admirable protection to infantry, and from behind these natural rifle pits and from the open field, the enemy delivered a galling and destructive fire upon Doubleday and Ricketts. The smoky air blazed with flame and crashed with exploding shells. In the

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open the growing corn was cut from the stalks as with knives, and within the woods limbs of trees were torn away and rocks were splintered by the deadly fire. Lawton's troops charged on the supporting Union batteries, but were repulsed with double shots of canister. Meade with his two supporting brigades and his batteries came in between Ricketts and Doubleday, and Hooker's entire corps was in a death grapple for the possession of the all-important crest. On both sides of the pike the battle raged with tremendous and increasing fury. General Starke, on the Confederate side, was killed, General Hartsuff fell severely wounded, and General Hooker himself was borne disabled from the field, and Meade assumed command of the corps. Doubleday was halted and pressed back for a little distance, but Ricketts slowly gained ground until he reached the west of the woods, where he held his position firmly until his ammunition was exhausted. He called for aid, and Magilton was sent him by Meade. In his division, the Eleventh Pennsylvania, Col. Richard Coulter, the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel George W. Gile; the Nineteenth Pennsylvania, Colonel Peter Lyle, and the 107th Pennsylvania, Captain James MacThompson, all performed valiant service, Colonel Lyle's color-bearer dying bravely, and Lieutenant-Colonel Gile being severely wounded. Their losses were one hundred and twenty-four, seventy-seven, ninety-eight and sixty-four men, respectively. Nine hundred and fifty-six men from the eighteen Pennsylvania regiments in the corps had fallen. But Hooker's progress was by this time halted. The lines in his front, reinforced by Walker from Longstreet on the right, were too strong to be broken, and as if by mutual consent a hush occurred in the battle, and on both sides the contending gladiators paused for breath.

At 6.30 o'clock Mansfield had called the Twelfth Corps from its bivouac and marched it forward on both sides of the Smoketown road in support of Hooker's left. Its First Division under Williams, and subsequently under Crawford, contained among its other regiments the Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania, Col. Joseph F. Knipe; the 124th, Col. Joseph W. Hawley; the 125th, Col. Jacob Higgins, and the 128th, Col. Samuel Croasdale, and in its Second Division, under Greene, were the 28th Pennsylvania, Major Ario Pardee, Jr., and the 111th, Major Thomas M. Walker, with Knap's and Hampton's Pennsylvania batteries. Two companies of the *Zouaves d'Afrique* from Pennsylvania were also with Crawford, but without officers, and were temporarily attached to the Second Massachusetts Regiment. Mansfield fell, mortally wounded, as he was deploying his command into line, and Williams took the corps. The First Division, Crawford, in advance, passed Magilton and Anderson of Meade's Division, and came into line to the right, Knipe's First Brigade leading. The Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, now under Lieutenant-Colonel James L. Selfridge, advanced, firing as it went, until it faced Ripley's Brigade of D. H. Hill's Division, which it promptly engaged. The 128th Pennsylvania, a new regiment of the same brigade, came into line on the right, but before its formation was completed, its Colonel, Samuel Croasdale, was killed, and its Lieutenant-Colonel,

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William M. Hammersly, was wounded. The Major, Jod B. Wanner, succeeded to command, and led it gallantly throughout the action. Its loss was one hundred and eighteen men. The 125th Pennsylvania, Col. Jacob Higgins—another new regiment—received its baptism of fire with a cheer, and drove the enemy into the woods on the right of the Smoketown road, capturing some prisoners. It supported a battery until the enemy's fire slackened, and then sending out skirmishers under Captain McKeage, of Company G, it again advanced, and with great spirit delivered its fire in exposed line, until it was called to the support of a second battery. Its Adjutant, Lieutenant R. M. Johnston, was mortally wounded, and the regiment sustained a total loss of one hundred and forty-five men. The 124th Pennsylvania, Col. Joseph W. Hawley, also in the field for the first time, with its right on the pike, received a raking fire from the woods on both flanks, to which it valiantly responded. Its commanding officer was wounded, but it advanced with the division, gaining with it the field, north-east of the church. Its casualties included sixty-four men.

By this time it was 9.30 o'clock. General Crawford had been wounded, and Gen. G. H. Gordon had replaced him in command of the First Division. At 8 o'clock Greene's Second Division had come gallantly into the seething conflict on each side of the Smoketown Road, to the right of the burning Mumma buildings, and the small Twelfth Corps was to its last man struggling to secure the crest that Hooker was unable to take. The Third Brigade, under Goodrich, was detached to strengthen Patriek, and Tyndale's First Brigade had the right of the division line, and Stainrook's Second Brigade the left. The only Pennsylvania troops present with the division were the Twenty-eighth, Major Ario Pardee, Jr., and the 111th, Major Thomas M. Walker, and these veteran commands stood side by side throughout the morning and fought the battle in their front from an unprotected line. Knap's and Hampton's Pennsylvania batteries also were with the division and did noble service during the entire day. The men had leaped to arms before sunrise without breakfast, or even coffee, and advanced over the fields and from the east woods, firing, and capturing squads of prisoners. They were still as far from the church as Hooker had been, though further eastward, and had Ripley, Colquitt and Garland in their front, Jackson and Early on the west of the pike to their right, and Hood concealed in the west woods behind the church itself. From their shortened and compact lines these Southern troops concentrated on Greene's advancing men a withering fire, but his steady battalions pressed resolutely up the gentle slope, though with greatly decimated ranks. Hampton, Knap, Tompkins and Cochrane galloped up, wheeled their batteries into line, and filled the woods about the church with exploding shells. Two sections of Napoleon guns aided the artillery attack until they failed of ammunition and were withdrawn. Still the line advanced toward the pike, and at last the crest so long and so stubbornly contested was beneath the Union colors. But it was not yet yielded. As severe fighting as was possible for desperate men was still to be done. Stainrook's Brigade was

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now southeast of the church, firing as rapidly as the men could load, and supported by Tompkin's Rhode Island battery. Kershaw's Confederate Brigade burst from the woods south of the church, leaped the stout post and rail fence at the pike, and with a wild yell rushed for Tompkin's guns. With fixed bayonets, the 28th and 111th Pennsylvania and the Third Maryland awaited them. When they were within fifty yards of the battery the 111th sprang among the axles of the guns, the cannoniers discharged double-shotted canister into the faces of the foe, and with an answering cheer these regiments and the Fifth and Seventh Ohio counter-charged against Kershaw's brave battalions. Flesh and blood could not withstand their impact. The enemy's line halted, swayed a moment under the staggering blow and broke to the rear, followed by the commands just named. Up to the fence, across the pike, and into the woods south of the church the victorious boys in blue dashed, and facing their lines west and south, successfully held their new position during the remainder of the forenoon. It was the most advanced ground gained during the day on that part of the field, and it threatened Lee's whole left flank. If Green had been permanently supported in it, Lee's left would have been turned and driven from the field. The Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania captured a battle flag. Its casualties were two hundred and twenty-six, and the 111th Regiment lost one hundred and ten men, out of two hundred and thirty engaged. Its colors were pierced by twenty-five bullet holes; its color-bearer was shot; its commandant, Major Walker, was wounded, and it was presented on the field with a flag by the brigade commander, Colonel Stainrook. Lieutenant-Colonel Tyndale, commanding Greene's First Brigade, was also wounded. All along the Twelfth Corps front the slaughter had been frightful, and especially where the enemy had attempted to cross the pike, the bodies of the slain, as another has said, had fallen in windrows. Lee's left was so disabled that General Jason D. Cox declares that another concerted movement by our available forces would have finally crushed it before McLaws or A. P. Hill could have reached the field, and Longstreet admits that such a movement would have penetrated that point to the river bank.

While Williams' successful battle was in progress, Sumner was bringing up the Second Corps on the left and right of the Twelfth. Sedgwick's Division was in advance with Gorman's, Howard's and Dana's Brigades. In his Second Brigade (Howard's) were the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and 106th Pennsylvania Regiments, under Col. Joshua T. Owen, Col. Isaac J. Wistar, Col. DeWitt C. Baxter and Col. Turner G. Moorhead, which troops were known as the Philadelphia Brigade. The division dashed into the west woods in three lines on the north of the church, and found Early rallied behind its outercapping ledges of rock. McLaws also arrived with his fresh Confederate division at this opportune moment, with Walker to support him. Sedgwick drove Early back upon these reinforcements, but was caught on the flank by McLaws and Walker and two concealed regiments under Cols. Griggby and Stafford. Howard's Brigade

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changed front to meet this attack, but was forced to the right and rear in some confusion, Gorman and Dana sheltering themselves behind the same outcropping of rock that Early's men had abandoned, halted the enemy for a time, but Sedgwick and Dana were wounded, and before noon the division was retired to Joseph Poffenberger's farm, near which the battle had begun, and where Meade with the First Corps was preventing Jackson and Stuart from resuming offensive operations. The losses of the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and 106th Pennsylvania Regiments were ninety-two, one hundred and thirty-nine, two hundred and thirty-seven, and seventy-seven, respectively, a total of five hundred and forty-five men from the brigade.

Greene was now alone and unsupported in his advanced position in the woods on the south and west of the church. D. H. Hill, finding the way clear, marched out of the church woods by Greene's left flank, with his own and Walker's Division; in front of what was soon to be the Bloody Lane, towards the Roulette house. Sumner, who had accompanied Sedgwick into his fight, did not retire with that division, but hastened to join French's Division, which, with Brooke's Brigade of Richardson's First Division, was at this time appearing in Hill's new front. Meantime he signalled to McClellan for reinforcements, and by virtue of his seniority to Williams ordered the First Division of the Twelfth Corps again to charge the pike in an effort to regain Sedgwick's lost ground. This was gallantly done by Crawford's weakened brigades, but the weight of the enemy was too great for them. French and Brooke, however, engaged Hill's troops about the Roulette house, and after a desperate encounter, drove them back over ascending ground on Bloody Lane, which afforded them a natural breastwork. Here the brigade of Colquitt, Garland, Rodes, G. B. Anderson and Wright, were closely posted, and some of the most terrific fighting of the day took place. Richardson, with the First Division of the Second Corps, came up in good time on French's left, and these two commands presented perhaps the most spectacular sight of the battle. From the Roulette house they advanced through the open and rising fields, swinging compactly forward in brigade front, with colors flying as if on parade, and under a murderous fire they reached the crest of the low hill and faced Bloody Lane. The Fifty-third Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel Richards McMichael, and the Eighty-first, Major H. Boyd McKean, were with Richardson, and the 130th, Colonel Henry I. Zinn, and the 132d, Col. Richard A. Oakford—the latter new regiments—were under French. With their intrepid comrades, these troops answered the enemy's deadly fire with great precision and effect. As they advanced the Eighty-first, of Caldwell's Brigade, and the Fifty-third of Brooke's performed excellent and timely service in checking a flank movement against Richardson, and from the finally established lines, these splendid divisions for two hours upheld the final struggle on the right of the field of Antietam. Line after line charged the Lane, and sortie after sortie was attempted from it. General Richardson and Colonel Barlow were wounded, the former mortally.

Colonel Oakford, of the 132d Pennsylvania, was killed. Still our lines pressed nearer the Lane. Scarcely seventy-five yards separated the furious hosts. As the guns fouled the men wiped out their barrels or snatched up the arms of their fallen comrades and continued to fire without intermission. The Confederate ranks were melting away. D. H. Hill seized a musket and fought like a private soldier to steady his wavering men. Longstreet, from the west woods beyond the pike, held the horses of his staff while those officers served a battery as gunners. G. B. Anderson fell mortally wounded, and Wright and R. H. Anderson were borne bleeding from the field. Col. John B. Gordon, of the Sixth Alabama, was riddled with five wounds and barely escaped with his life. Ammunition was running low. "Lee's lines," exclaimed Longstreet, "were throbbing at every point." The brigades defending Bloody Lane were fragmented and exhausted. Some of them contained scarcely one hundred men. The Lane itself was heaped two or three bodies deep, and its banks were smeared with blood. It was no longer tenable. By 12 o'clock Caldwell, Meagher and Brooke were in possession of it, and the field near Hagerstown pike, with its important crest, was ours to within three-quarters of a mile of Sharpsburg. But the determined brigades of the veteran Greene had, alas, been forced, for lack of adequate support, from the ground beyond the pike and the church, which they had so tenaciously held since 10 o'clock. The two divisions of the Sixth Corps, under Slocum and Smith, had been ordered into the breach on Greene's right, but only Irwin's Brigade, of the Second Division, reached his side. These troops did some effective service in which the Seventh Maine Regiment, Major Hyde, was especially distinguished. This command charged beyond the brigade lines, with the bayonet, driving the enemy several hundred yards, when it found itself enclosed on front and left by a greatly superior force. Then it closed in upon its colors and fought its way out with a loss of ninety-five men out of one hundred and eighty-one engaged. The Major and Adjutant had their horses shot under them, and no officer of the regiment escaped without bullet marks. Irwin's relief was, however, entirely insufficient, and Greene retired to the line on Poffenberger's farm.

Morrell's Division of the Fifth Corps, about 4 o'clock, was ordered to relieve Richardson's troops in support of the batteries near the pike. The brigades of Griffin and Stockton, of this division, were moved to the right toward Sumner, but while en route were halted by General McClellan personally, and except for artillery fire, were not engaged. Griffin's Brigade contained the Sixty-second Pennsylvania, under Colonel J. B. Sweitzer, and Stockton's the Eighty-third, under Captain O. S. Woodward. In the First Brigade (Barnes) was the 118th Pennsylvania, Colonel Charles M. Prevost, which escaped losses here, but performed gallant service under trying conditions, and suffered severely at Shepherdstown three days later.

Franklin had in the First Division of his Sixth Corps, the Ninety-fifth and Ninety-sixth Pennsylvania, under Cols. G. W. Town and Henry L.

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Cake, and in his Second Division, the Forty-ninth and 137th Pennsylvania, the latter a new regiment under Lieutenant-Colonel William Brisbane and Colonel Henry M. Bossert, but these commands were afforded no opportunity for positive service during the day, and their losses were inconsiderable.

Later in the afternoon Lee ordered Jackson's troops to attack the Union right, but the heavy artillery fire which was maintained by our batteries, rendered a renewal of hostilities unfavorable and the movement did not take place. The battle on that part of the field was ended. The casualties of the 130th and 132d Pennsylvania were one hundred and seventy-eight and one hundred and fifty-two respectively. While those of the three corps who had fought on the right reached the appalling aggregate of nine thousand, three hundred and eighty-four men. In addition to these the Sixth Corps lost four hundred and thirty-nine men, of which the casualties in its Pennsylvania regiments were sixteen.

At 1 o'clock the scene of the battle shifted from the right to the left of the Union line. Burnside was in command on that part of the field, and had with him the three divisions of the Ninth Corps, under Wilcox, Sturgis and Rodman and the Kanawha Division of two brigades under Colonel Seaman. Five Pennsylvania regiments were in the Ninth Corps, with Wilcox and Sturgis, the Fiftieth, Major Edward Overton being in Christ's Brigade; the Forty-fifth, Lieutenant-Colonel John I. Curtin, and the 100th, Col. David A. Lackey, in Weber's; the Forty-eighth, Lieutenant-Colonel Joshua K. Sigfried, in Nagle's; and the Fifty-first, Col. John F. Hartranft, in Ferero's. Captain George W. Durrell's battery was also attached to Wilcox's Division. The corps commander, General Reno, had been killed at South Mountain, three days before, and Brigadier-General Jacob D. Cox was at its head.

Burnside's whole force was posted on the east side of the creek near the bridge that has since borne his name. This is a stone structure, about twelve feet wide and more than one hundred in length, with parapets at each side, and is one mile south of Sharpsburg. The hills on each side of the creek are steep and high, and at the time of the battle those on the west bank were densely wooded. The Rohrersburg pike, which crosses at this point, winds down a ravine through the Sharpsburg Heights, and approaches the bridge under the shoulder of these hills from the north. These bold bluffs had part way up their side a stone quarry, which afforded a safe hiding place for sharpshooters, and along their crest a stone fence extended that formed a strong protection to the infantry line. They were defended by Confederate artillery and Walker's and D. R. Jones' Divisions of Longstreet's Corps, Munford's Cavalry extending the line to the south of the Harper's Ferry road. Toombs' Brigade, with skirmishers at the creek, and Eubank's, Richardson's and Eshleman's batteries, in support, directly defended the bridge. Burnside's artillery, consisting of Benjamin's twenty-pound parrott guns, and McMullen's, Clarke's, Cook's, Muhlenburg's, Simmond's and Durrell's batteries, were

posted opposite, and his infantry was in close support—Sturgis and Rodman being in front, and Wilcox in reserve. Fitz John Porter's Fifth Corps, Sykes' Division, connected on his right and guarded the crossing at the Boonsboro bridge.

In the morning the enemy promptly opened a heavy artillery fire on Burnside's position, the reply to which blew up two caissons and silenced the attack. At 8 o'clock Burnside was directed to carry the bridge, but he claims that the movement was to await additional orders. At 10 o'clock his order to assault was imperative. He at once threw Crook and Sturgis forward on the high ground facing the bridge, with the Eleventh Connecticut, Colonel Kingsbury, deployed as skirmishers, and sent Rodman and Scammon three-fourths of a mile down the creek to find Snavely's ford, with instructions to cross and protect the movement from the left. Crook advanced cautiously down the slope, but on entering the narrow, open ground beside the stream, found himself in the center of a tremendous converging cyclone of musketry and artillery fire. His lines were within easy rifle shot, and as his men bent their heads to the storm and charged toward the bridge, they were deluged in the narrow gap, with a concentrated fire of the enemy. Colonel Kingsbury, who was a near relative of Gen. D. R. Jones, the Confederate commander in his front, fell dead on the skirmish line, and after great slaughter, Crook found it impossible to reach and cross the narrow bridge, on which was falling a hail of lead and iron. Sturgis hurried forward to his aid with the Sixth New Hampshire and the Second Maryland Regiments of Nagle's Brigade, supported by the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel Sigfried, the Union batteries covering his advance, but the plunging shot of the enemy, some of which came through the ravine from Cemetery Hill, and the centralized volleys from Toombs' Brigade could not be withstood. Nagle's men, unmindful of danger and odds, made, however, a determined and persistent effort to gain the bridge. With fixed bayonets, at double time, and with cheers, they dashed down the steep face of the hill and over the narrow open ground at its base, in a torrent of fire, reached the bridge, crowded upon it, and almost gained the western end before the smothering deluge of shot and shell halted their brave advance, and swept them back. Burnside, beholding their repulse and thoroughly aroused, declared that the bridge must be carried at all hazards, and ordered up fresh troops. Ferero's Brigade responded, but as only two regiments could be utilized, the Fifty-first Pennsylvania, Col. John F. Hartranft, and the Fifty-first New York, Col. Robert B. Potter, were detailed for the heroic task. Approaching the bridge by a shorter and partly protected route, they leaped into the breach, sprang upon the coveted structure, and with defiant shouts, and with lungs choked by smoke, and feet stained and slipping in the blood of their fallen comrades, they seized the long-contested prize, passed it on a run in a sheet of flame, and rushed into line on its further side. The entire division, with Crook's Brigade, quickly followed in double time, and dividing right and

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left, clambered up the precipitous heights on which the enemy had been posted, drove him from every position, and in a few minutes were firmly lodged on Lee's right flank. But it was now 1 o'clock. Rodman's Division, after a sharp engagement, had effected its crossing below at Snavely's ford, and promptly joined Sturgis and prolonged the line to the right, and all of Burnside's troops were in position on the first ridge beyond the creek. The enemy immediately retired, and the batteries of Durell, Clarke, Cook, Muhlenburg, and part of Simmond's guns were crossed and posted, and the battle was renewed under new and inspiring conditions. Battalions of the First, Second, Fourth, Tenth and Fourteenth Regular Infantry, with three batteries under Randol, Van Reed and Tidball, supported by Pleasanton's Cavalry, had crossed at the Boonsboro bridge on Burnside's right from the Fifth Corps, and the line of the Army of the Potomac was continuous west of the creek in envelopment of the enemy.

Having perfected his formations at 3 o'clock, Burnside ordered a general advance of his whole line on the heights and village of Sharpsburg, holding Sturgis in reserve. Filled with enthusiasm and confident of great results, Rodman and Wilcox pressed forward and carried the second ridge, which commanded the field. Fairchild's Brigade, and Welch's Brigade of Wilcox's Division, in which were the Forty-fifth and 100th Pennsylvania Regiments, Lieutenant-Colonel John L. Curtin and Colonel David A. Lackey, gained the outskirts of the town, with Christ's Brigade, containing the Fiftieth Pennsylvania, Major Edward Overton, close behind them, and it seemed as though Lee's right would be driven through the village and doubled up in confusion upon his center. Victory was clearly in sight and almost in hand. Lee was fought to disaster. If Burnside's progress had continued, if Fitz John Porter had supported it, as he could and should have done, and if Franklin's fresh Sixth Corps had been put in on the right in conjunction with the other corps that were holding that part of the field, it cannot be rationally doubted that the Army of Northern Virginia would have been captured or driven into the Potomac river on the afternoon of September 17, 1862. But this was not done. The Union commander was too far away from the field which his victorious battalions was conquering, to feel the magnificent opportunity of the crucial hour. The splendid and still effective troops who had won the success of the morning were not called for; Morrell's strong division, part of Sykes', and all of Franklin's Corps lay on their arms. The hour so pregnant with tremendous possibilities was unimproved. For the second time that day overwhelming success slipped from our grasp. And just at this moment, as if in retribution for these errors, by a stroke of good fortune, so rare as to be well nigh incredible, Lee's critical emergency was relieved. A. P. HILL'S DIVISION MARCHED UPON THE FIELD. It had left Harper's Ferry at 7.30 o'clock that morning, and arrived on the battlefield at 3 o'clock in the afternoon by a road that brought it in directly on Burnside's left, at precisely the wavering point. The Union lines were quickly disposed to meet the fresh troops. Rodman seized

ground on the left, but was mortally wounded while leading his attack. Seaman changed front to rear to protect the right flank. Sturgis was ordered up, following Ferero, and held the enemy back in his front until sunset, fighting at short range, all his regiments exhibiting great bravery. But the augmented foe was too strong. McIntosh's Confederate battery that the Ninth New York had captured was retaken. Burnside's Division could not withstand the impact of the enemy's reinforced line, and about dark they withdrew in good order from their advanced positions to the second line of hills he had taken, where they remained until the 19th. His total loss was twenty-three hundred and forty-nine men. The Forty-fifth, Fiftieth and One Hundredth Pennsylvania did commendable work in Willeox's Division, and sustained losses of thirty-eight, fifty-seven and eight men respectively. The Forty-eighth, of Nagle's Brigade, lost sixty men, and the Fifty-first one hundred and twenty.

Thus ended the hard-fought and sanguinary battle of Antietam. Nearly twenty-five thousand men had fallen on both sides, and the casualties in each army were practically equal. The full fruits of the awful contest were not garnered, but it was the most signal and important victory that the Union arms had to that time achieved. Its results ended for the time Lee's bold project of an invasion of the North, and they astonished and dismayed his generals. Longstreet says of them: "The razing of the walls of Jerico by encircling marches of priests and soldiers, at the signal of long-blown blasts of sacred horns and shouts of the multitude, was scarcely a greater miracle than the transformation of the conquering army of the South into a horde of disorganized fugitives, before an army that two weeks earlier was flying to cover under its homeward ramparts." The battle left Lee's army seriously crippled. Generals G. B. Anderson and Branch were among the killed, and Generals Lawton, Ripley and J. R. Jones, with others, suffered severe wounds. Gen. D. R. Jones, one of Longstreet's division commanders, never recovered from the strain of the day, and died soon after. One-third of Lawton's, Trimble's and Hay's Brigades were killed or wounded, and all of Colquitt's field officers were either killed or disabled. Jackson, for the only time in his life, was fought to exhaustion and inaction, and was not in evidence in the battle after its early hours. Lee's position in the evening was hazardous in the extreme. He was practically out of ammunition and was hemmed closely in by his victorious foes with the river at his back. He expected and dreaded a renewal of hostilities on the 18th, and when they were mercifully withheld by the Union commander, he thankfully and quickly withdrew his shattered ranks across the Potomac under cover of the night.

The North took new courage and hope from the battle. Its loyal people hailed Antietam as the turning point of the war. It was to them as a microcosm of the whole great conflict. As McClellan's Brigades and Divisions tightened themselves about Lee's legions on that eventful day, drawing their coils closer and closer, in deadly embrace, so the Northern people beheld in their quickened faith the power of the Republic surely

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closing in upon the Rebellion for death. It was the beginning of the end. Gettysburg, Chattanooga, the Wilderness, Atlanta, Petersburg, were yet to become necessary, but Antietam was the morning star of a new and glorious day of peace and National reconciliation.

It seems but yesterday that these tragic scenes were here enacted, but more than a generation has passed since they thrilled the world with their history. The commanders of these contending armies have gone from us. Every corps commander, on either side, has passed away. Almost every general officer who took part in this battle rests with his comrades who fell upon this field. I know of but three general officers on the Union side —Howard, Dana and Wilcox—who remain. The great mass of the stalwart young men who filled these surging battle lines, are no longer mortal. A remnant only of them, bowed and grey with years, lingers on earth. A new generation, to whom the great war is but a tradition, and who can never realize its sacrifices and its horrors, are enjoying the blessing which the valor of these heroes purchased for them and their posterity.

But time, which hurries men away, does not dim the luster of their great deeds, and the work that these men did is the imperishable heritage of the Republic. It remains forever written upon the flag and ingrained in the National life. To voice this great fact Pennsylvania comes upon this field to-day. Thirteen of her commands who fought here and elsewhere, with devotion, upon the battlefields of the Civil War, have had as yet, no visible memorials to mark their service. Eleven of these organizations were infantry regiments, one was a cavalry battalion, and the other was a battery of artillery. The State that sent them forth, by an act of Assembly and through her duly constituted commission, has caused these belated memorials to be erected, and to-day, completed and beautiful, they are transferred to the United States Government, to be safeguarded forever. It is a fitting tribute of public respect to brave men living and dead, and I profoundly honor my native and beloved Commonwealth for such a just and worthy recognition of the service of these her sons. I congratulate the Antietam Battlefield Commission upon the ability and care with which they have brought their responsible labors to such a happy termination. I earnestly trust that every other State, whose soldiers fought on this field for the preservation of the Union, will follow her example in this regard, and that very soon a permanent monument will mark the site of every Northern command that shared the glorious scenes of that crucial day of which this is the anniversary. And most of all, I reverently beseech Almighty God that these, and all similar battle monuments, may teach to our children's children lofty lessons of American patriotism, so long as their chiseled shafts and sculptured statues shall be hailed by the morning sun and kissed by the evening stars.

General W. W. Blackmar, of Massachusetts, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was invited by Colonel Hawley to address the audience, and responded as follows:

Comrades of the Grand Army, Citizens, Friends, all—This is indeed an unexpected honor, and is not tendered to me personally, but to the two hundred and fifty thousand old comrades of the men whose gallant deeds you have listened to to-day, still living and members of the Grand Army of the Republic. I will not at this time, and following such a magnificent oration, attempt to say anything adequate to this glorious occasion. I merely, and cheerfully and proudly, my comrades, bring you the blessing, the loving Godspeed of two hundred and fifty thousand old comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, whom I have the honor to command.

Colonel Hawley announced that the commission had expected Governor Warfield, of Maryland, to deliver the address of welcome, but he was in St. Louis, and unable to be present.

General Thomas J. Stewart, Adjutant-General of the State of Pennsylvania, was called for by the comrades, and responded as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Comrades: After all that has been said from this rostrum this afternoon in the way of oration and address, I am sure that nothing can be said that will add anything to the interest of this occasion. I am glad to be here, and I would have been very glad to have responded to the address of welcome, if the distinguished gentleman of Maryland had been here to deliver it. I congratulate you all most heartily on the great success that has attended the ceremonies of the day.

The audience united in singing the hymn "America," led by the band of the Carlisle Indian Industrial School.

Rev. Joseph S. Evans, former chaplain of the 124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, pronounced the following benediction:

God, our Heavenly Father, accept our thanks for this beautiful day, for the blessings we have received, for all the goodness that is manifest to us as we meet here; and may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit go and abide with us evermore. Amen.

LETTER FROM JOHN W. MARSHALL.

VILLA ESCOBEDA, CHIH., MEXICO,

February 14, 1905.

MR. ROBERT M. GREEN, Philadelphia.

My Dear Comrade: Your esteemed favor of January 26th at hand, and you have my assurance of the pleasure it would afford me to comply with your request were it possible to do so with anything of interest.

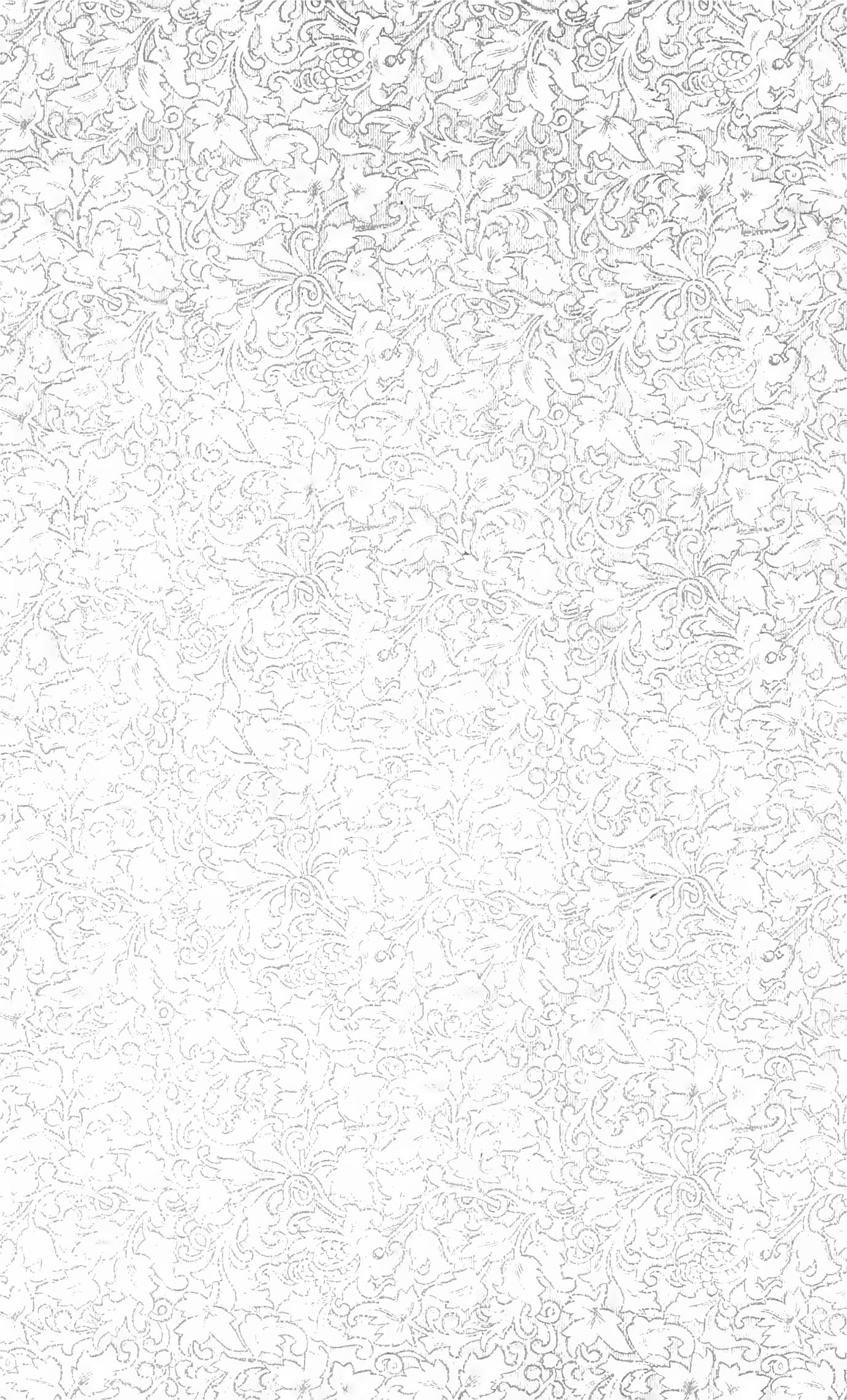
This retrospective, made in the twilight of a humble, uneventful life, calls forth, in this distant land, recollections of sweet and enduring social and fraternal ties, formed in the years that are gone, cemented in the present by bonds of an abiding affection, binding us in cherished memories to the survivors of the regiment and to that other prized comradeship belonging to us through a valued membership in George G. Meade Post No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic. Remembrance of these hallowed ties, which had their conception in trials of march and fire of battle, thrill the aging heart and quicken the lagging pulse.

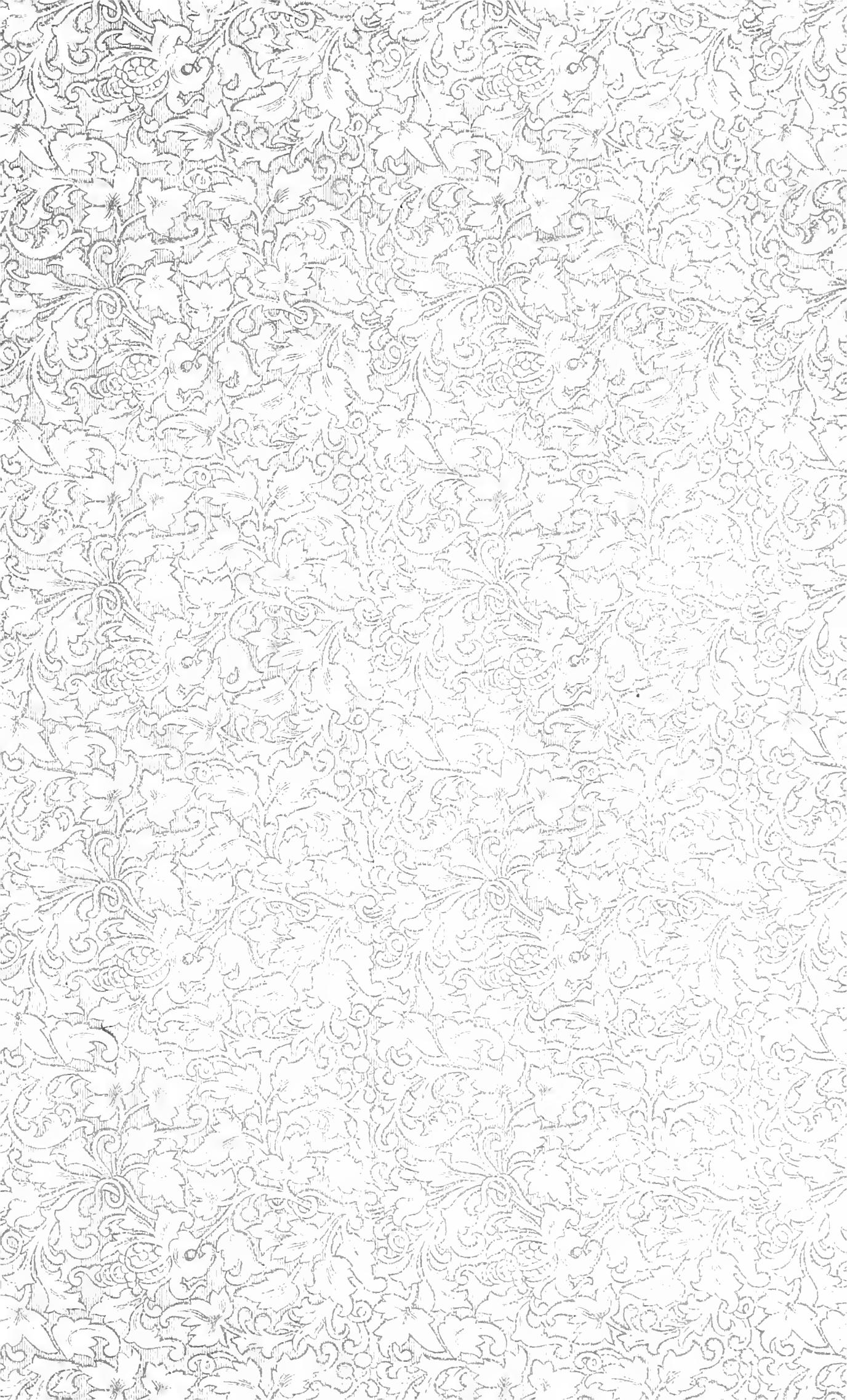
No member of the Society of the 124th could feel more keenly than myself the severe deprivation of an enforced absence at that great occasion, when was culminated the arduous labors and personal sacrifice of the members of the Society's Monument Committee.

What a relief you must have experienced when the hour announcing the work completed was marked by the lowering flag, unveiling the magnificent shaft, erected on Antietam's bloody field to the valor of the regiment. For this work so valiantly and patiently performed, is due to you and your associates the sincere congratulations and to you the honor, from an appreciative association, collectively and individually; as one of the latter I feel this realization, no word which tongue or pen can form, could or would so appropriately tell of your work and sacrifice for others, as does the illuminating love and loyalty that are indelibly inscribed across your heart. These will be recognized by the descendants of our comrades, as they admiringly view that shaft; erected in love to the patriotism and heroism of their fathers, resting in their eternal encampments in the "green pastures and beside the still waters."

Yours fraternally and affectionately,

J. W. MARSHALL.





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